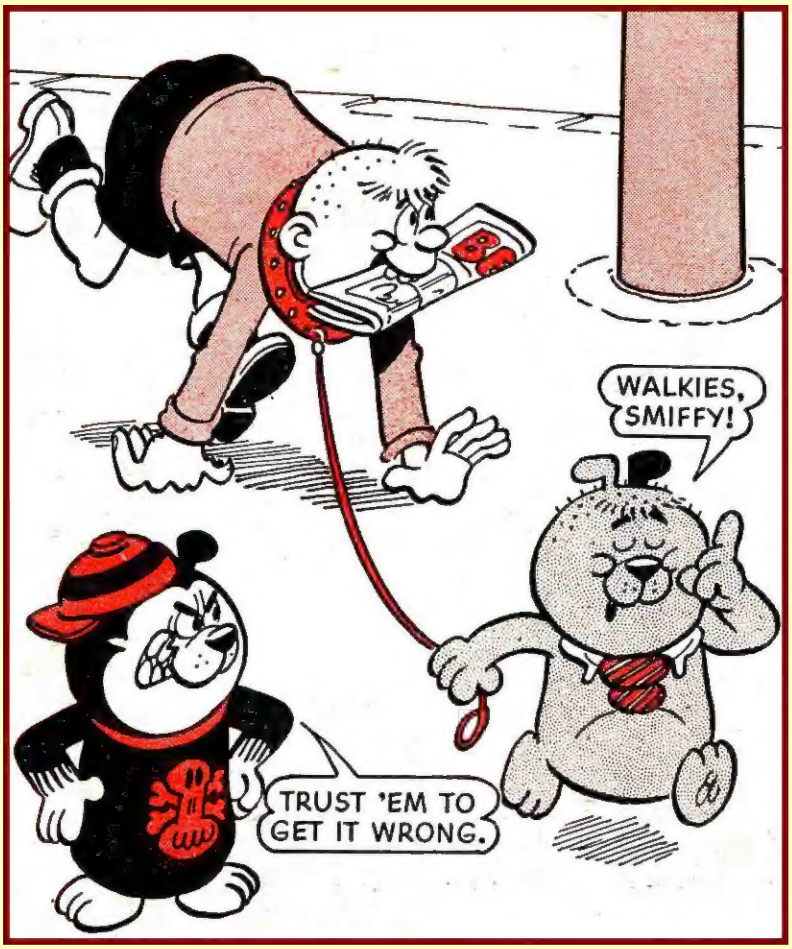
PUP PARADE



Beano 1967-1976

UK Comics Archive

Boutje Fedankt COMICS

PUP PARADE

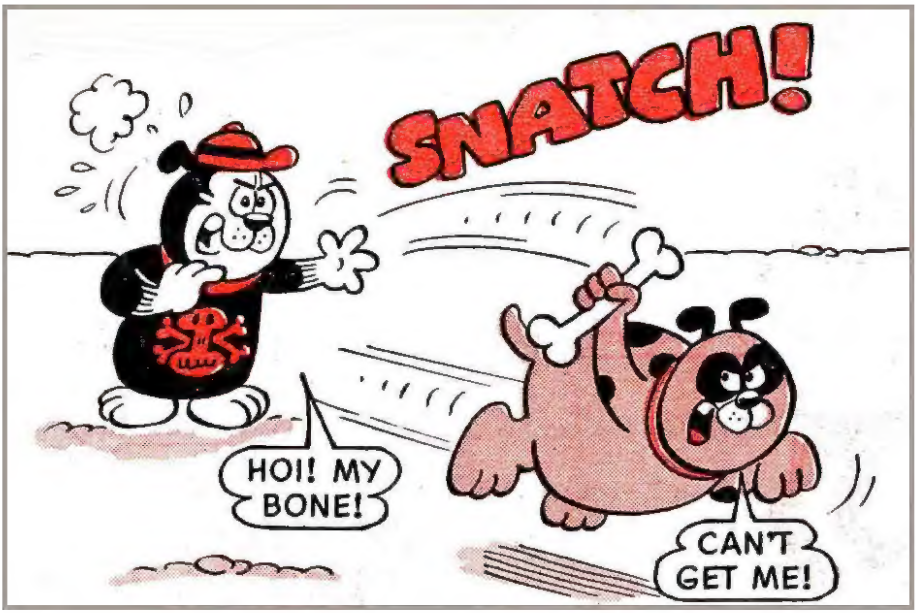
Boutje Comics ©

Director : Boutje Fedankt
Manager : Boutje Fedankt
Editor : Boutje Fedankt

Content

398 pages Beano 1327-1797
year 1967-1976

Boutje Fedankt Productions
UK COMICS



Gathered and compiled by Boutje Fedankt : Thanks to the scanners and original uploaders
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Pup Parade was a comic strip in the UK comic The Beano. It centred on the Bash Street Kids' dogs, known as the Bash Street Pups, and their many adventures. It made its first appearance in issue 1326, dated 16 December 1967, and was drawn by Gordon Bell. The dogs were all anthropomorphic facsimiles of their owners. Despite being each individually owned by members of the Bash Street Gang, they chose to live in knocked-over dustbins in an alley.

The original run finished in issue 2401, dated 23 July 1988, They then moved to The Topper in January 1989, still drawn by Bell which they stayed for the rest of the comic's life. They also survived the merge with The Beezer and stayed on with the newly renamed comic Beezer and Topper until 1992 before quietly disappearing for good. However, the strip began to return to The Beano on an occasional basis from issue 3162 onward, dated 22 February 2003. This run continued for about a year. The Pup Parade also made a return in the Bash Street Kids Annual 2008. More recently, since June 2011 they have begun to appear in The Beano again, this time as reprints from the comic in the 1980s. They appeared again in a talent contest in the 2012 Beano Annual, which Sniffy won. This strip was titled as The Bash Street Dogs and was drawn by Nigel Parkinson, as Gordon Bell is now retired. In April 2012, the Pup Parade reprints were replaced with new stories drawn by Nigel Parkinson. Pup Parade returned to The Beano in the Funsize Funnies in #3660 drawn by Nigel Auchterlounie. Pup Parade is currently being drawn by Lew Stringer.

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

What a gorgeous creature I am!
I'm the best-looking pup!
No, I am!
I am!
Well, I'm the best looking CAT!
SPLOSH!
Hey! I've got a super idea to stop Sniffy doing and saying things wrong...
Meow?
You can't be a cat, Sniffy-cats can climb trees!
So can I! Watch this!
I've been practising!
Gulp!
ZOOM!
THEN-
Naughty dogs-chasing a poor puppy up a tree!
YELP!
There, now! I'll give you a nice feed to take your mind off those nasty dogs!
I've a better idea-we'll get Sniffy to sing on a wall tonight. The people will throw boots at him! That'll soon stop this nonsense!
QUIET! MEETING IN PROGRESS
Cats sing on garden walls at night, Sniffy.
Do they? I'll have to try that!
SO-
OH, SOLO MEEOW!
Heh! Heh! Wait for it!
BUT-
POOR PUP-LOST YOUR MASTER, EH? COME INSIDE-I'LL GIVE YOU A SUPER FEED!
THUD!
LATER-
Nice sunny day, eh, pups?
Huh! He's still at it! I give up!
16·3·68

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

Isn't it about time you got your hair cut, Wiggy?
No! I like being in fashion—I'm a mod dog!
I've got an idea, 'enry—I'll keep Wiggy talking then you...whisper...
Heh! Heh! Oh, that's good! I like that!
SO—
Haircuts are quite cheap, you know!
TIP-TOE
SNIP!

GRR! YOU STUPID, SHORT-SIGHTED, HALF-WITTED IDIOT! IT WAS WIGGY'S HAIR YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO SNIP— NOT MY CAP!
GULP!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Hey! I've got a better idea! Wait till he's asleep...
What a clever pup you are, Bones!
I can't help it if I'm brainy, can I?

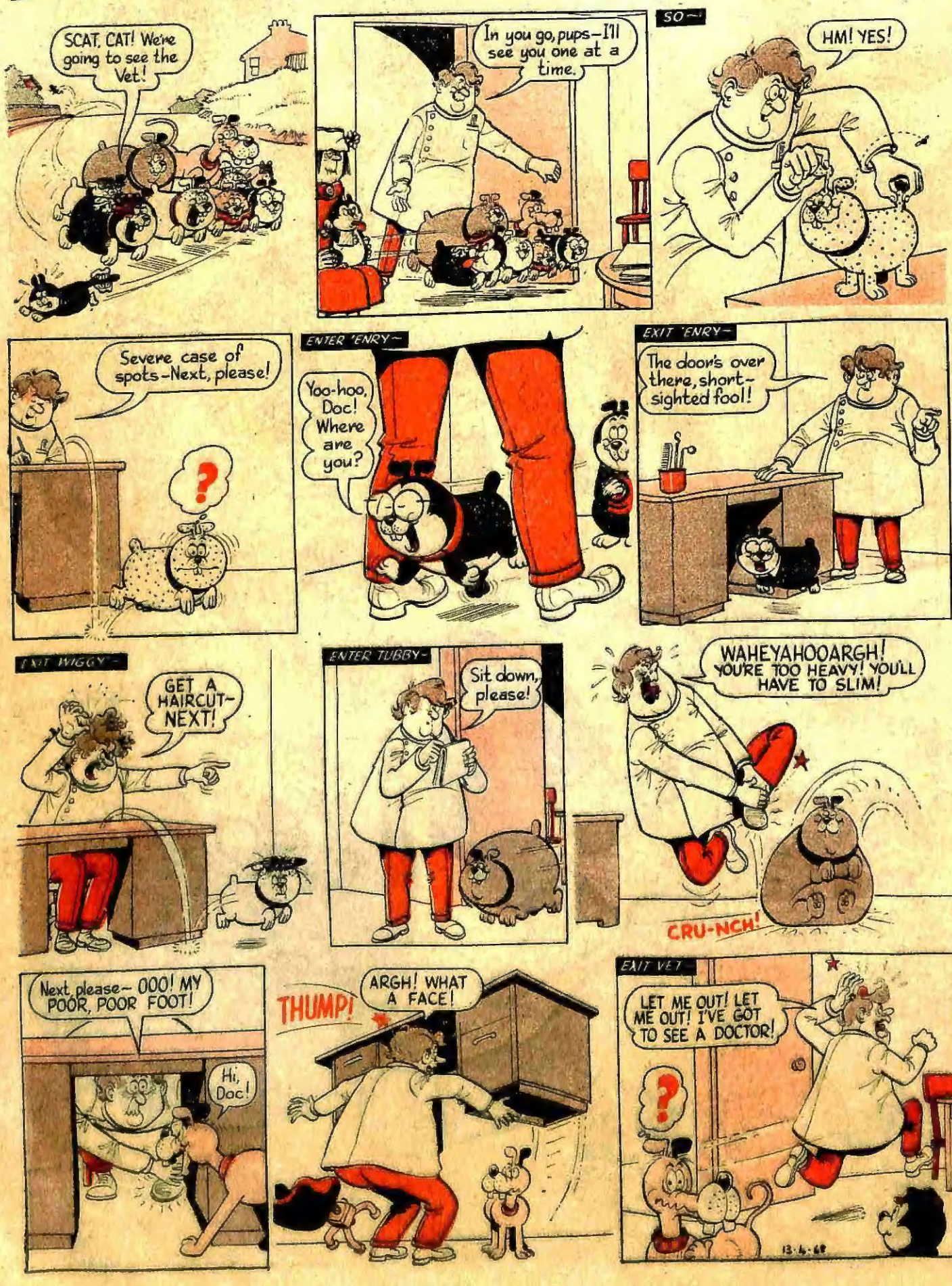
Perfect! When he sees that he'll be so ashamed he'll get his hair cut in no time— Waken him, Pug!
Right!
Wakey, wakey, Wiggy!
YEEAGH! WHAT AN AWFUL FACE TO WAKEN UP TO!
Grr! The curls have all gone! I give up!

LATER—
BONE YARD
LATER STILL—
Oh, boy—what a feed we had in that bone yard! Why didn't you come in, Wiggy?
BONE YARD? I never even SAW a bone yard! This is serious!
SO—
Heh! Heh! This haircut will make sure I don't miss any free feeds in future!
He's back to normal, readers! See you next week!
29·7·68

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

I won't be with you today- I'm going to train my dog Bones.
SO-
HEEL!
OUCH! I'm not putting up with- OW! - this "heel" business - EEK! - for much longer!
RAT-TAT-TAT!
Ah-ha!
GULP!
Grr! Name, please!
Heh! It worked!
LATER-
BUTCHER
Grub, lovely grub!
No! you can't have anything to eat - you've just had your dinner!
THEN-
OI! YOU'RE DUE ME 5/6!
ME? WHAT FOR?
FOR THIS STEAK YOUR PUP'S PINCHED!
GROAN!
SO-
BAH! I GIVE UP! GO AND PLAY!
LATER-
Hi, Bones - where have you been all day?
Oh, I was busy training my master Danny!
30.3.68

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS



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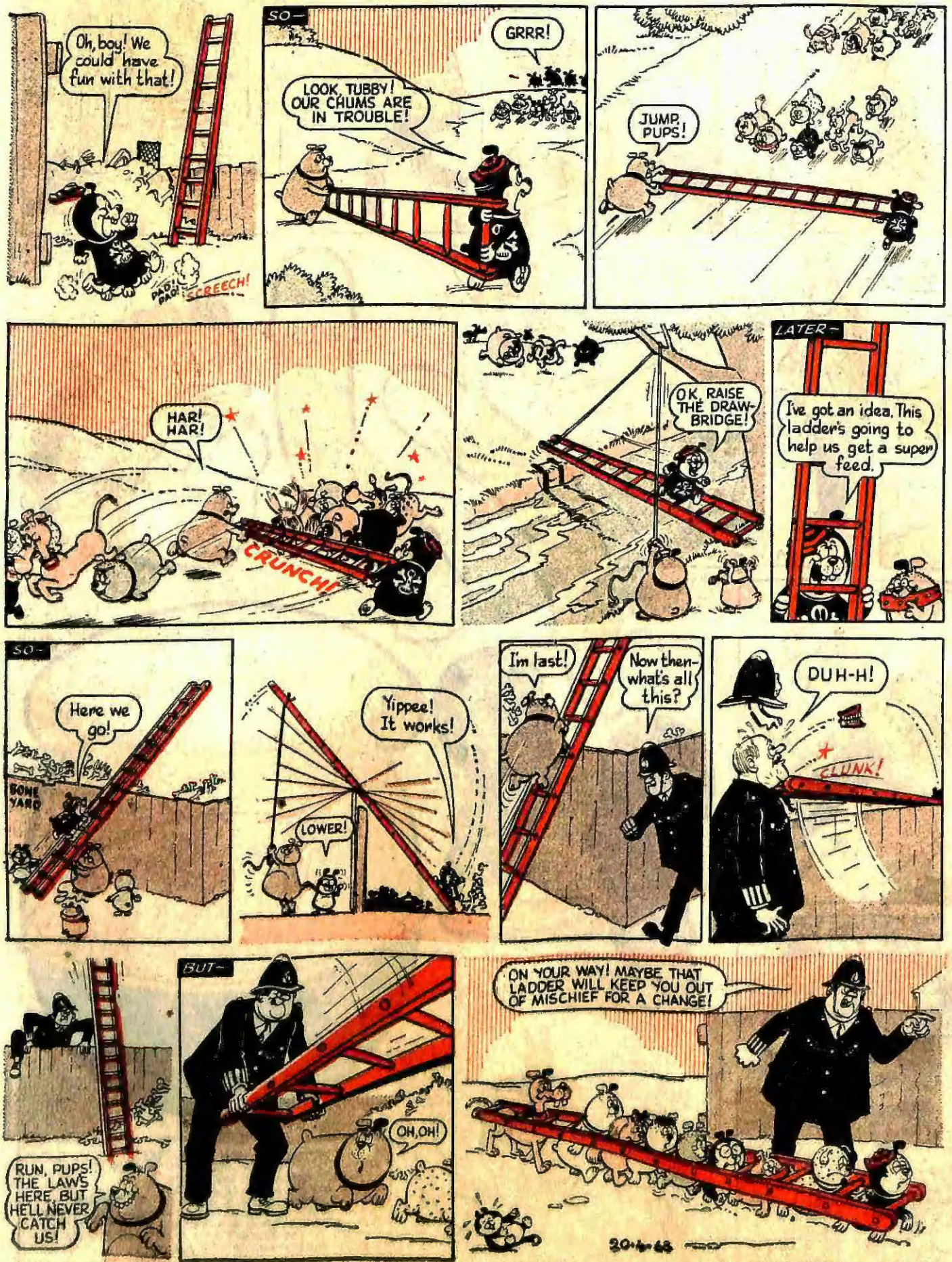


PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

I'm fed up with tinned food! Let's see if we can get some fresh meat!

DONG!

BUTCHER

'ENRY, you sneak over and grab a juicy joint!

MUFFLED CHEERS!

TIP-TIP-TIP-TIP- -TOE

THUNDER OF PAWS!

Better let go, kid — or else!

LATER—

Don't worry — I'll get a steak!

BANG!

Well, I did get a "stake"!

ARF! ARF!

THEN—

We'll have one last try!

Gasp! We must have hooked a huge lump of beef!!

STRAIN

EEK! WE HAVE! UP THE ALLEY LIKE LIGHTNING, IF NOT FASTER!

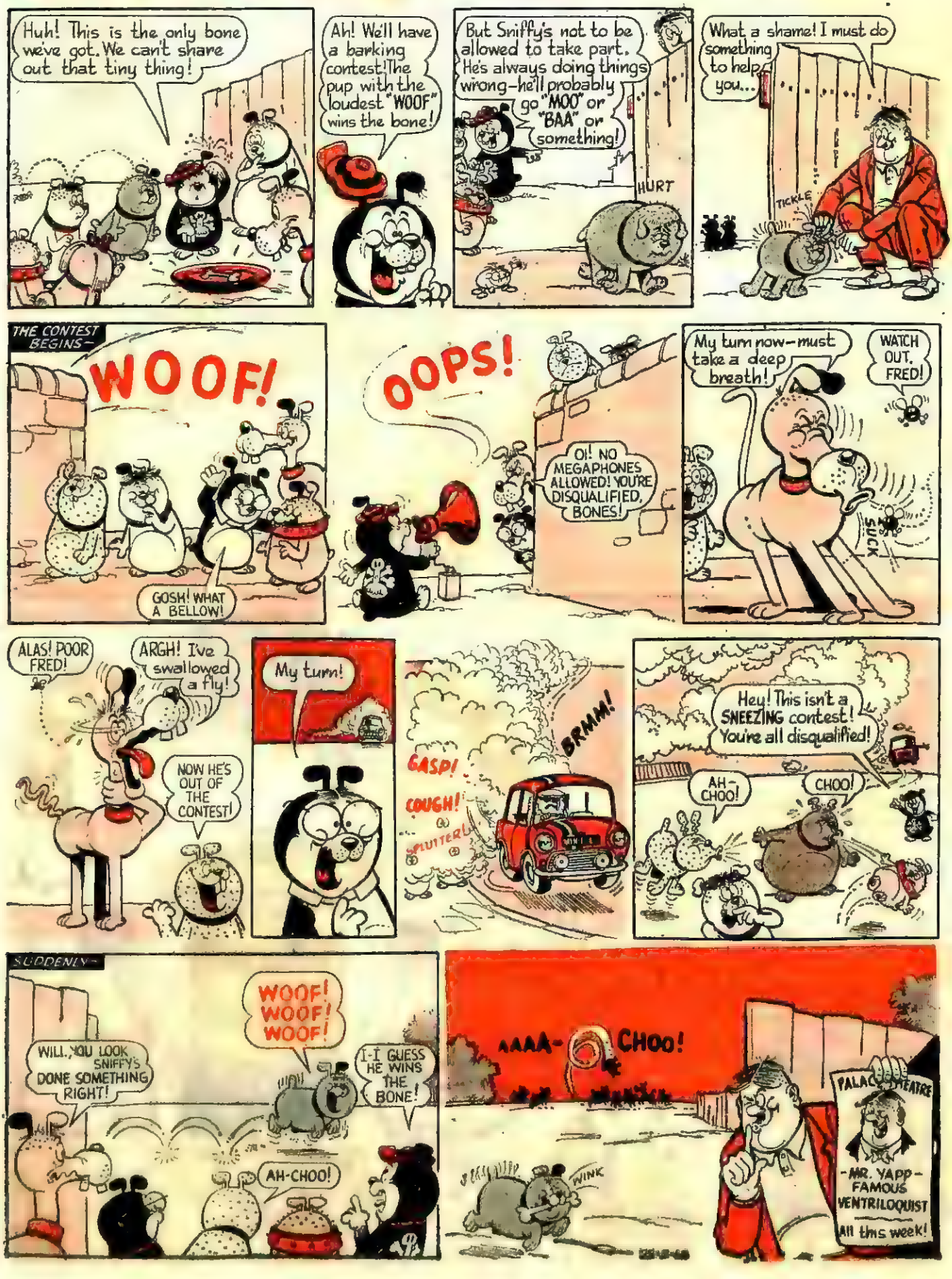
BLAM!

Serves you right!

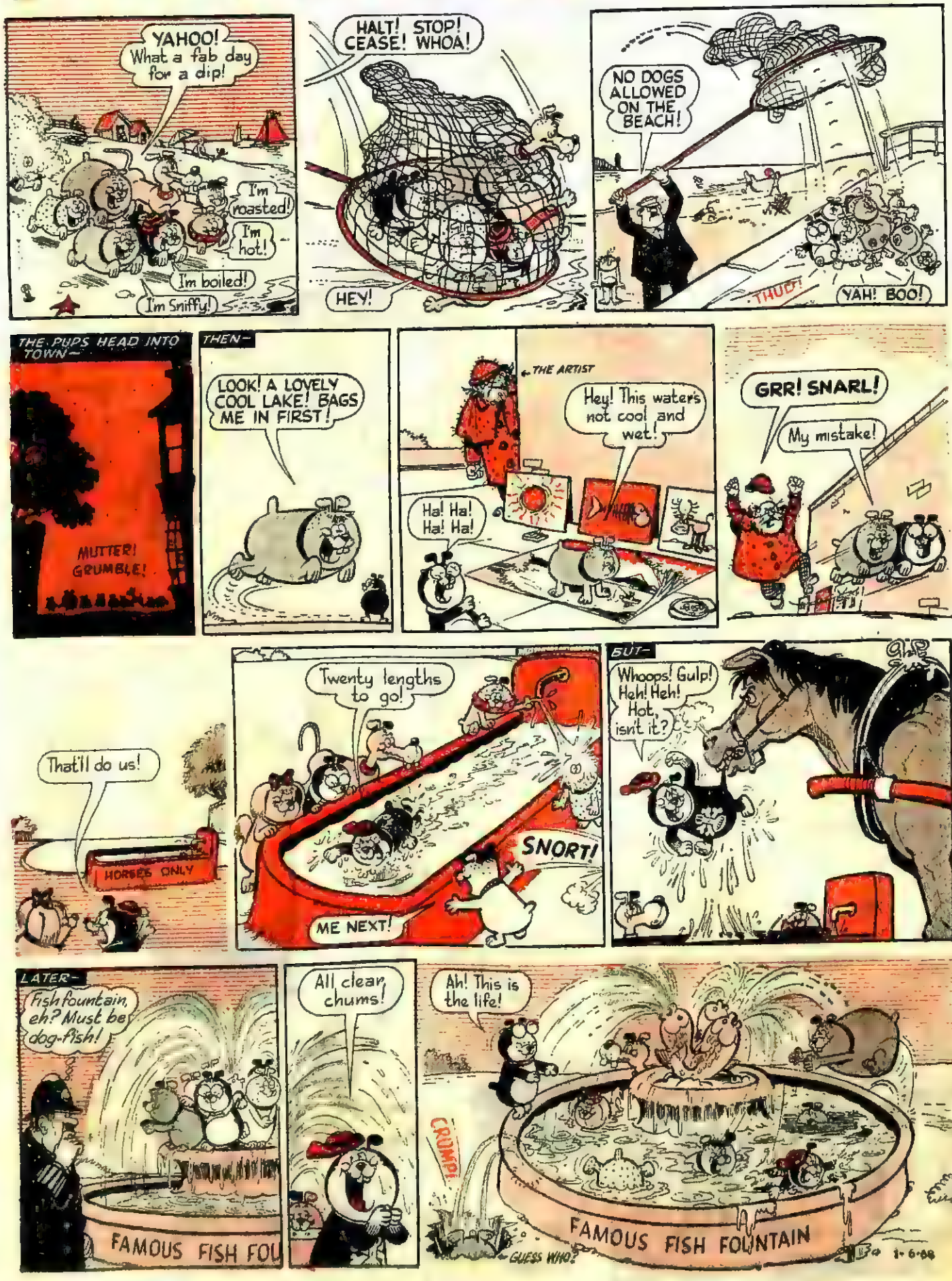
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

PHOOIE! THIS GRUB'S HORRIBLE!
LATER—
"BEANO" FUSILIERS REGIMENTAL MASCOTS WANTED
Hey! They say army food is fab—let's try for that job!
SO—
Yes! Hm! Ok, we'll give you a trial, but first....
....A BATH!
THEN—
LEFT TURN! RIGHT TURN! ATTENTION! STANDATEASE!
Er—when do we get fed?
Later. Now come with me.
G-G-GULP!
WAH!
Food—give us food!
It's not dinner-time yet.
SO—
KEEP IN STEP, YOU HORRIBLE LITTLE HOUNDS!
GROAN!
THE ROUTE MARCH IS OVER—
Maybe we'll—yawn!—get some food now!
THROB
Right! Feed the pups now!
THROB
WHAT'S THIS? OFF THEIR FOOD, EH? MUST BE UNFIT! NO USE TO US! OUT WITH THEM!
FAB FOOD
LOVELY GRUB
SUPER FEED
BUT ACTUALLY THE PUPS ARE ASLEEP ON THEIR FEET!
LATER—
This home grub's not so bad after all! Slurp!

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS


Huh! This is the only bone we've got. We can't share out that tiny thing!
Ah! We'll have a barking contest! The pup with the loudest "WOOF" wins the bone!
But Sniffy's not to be allowed to take part. He's always doing things wrong—he'll probably go "MOO" or "BAA" or something!
HURT
What a shame! I must do something to help you...
TICKLE
THE CONTEST BEGINS—
WOOF!
GOSH! WHAT A BELLOW!
OOPS!
OI! NO MEGAPHONES ALLOWED! YOU'RE DISQUALIFIED, BONES!
My turn now—must take a deep breath!
WATCH OUT, FRED!
SNUCK
ALAS! POOR FRED!
ARGH! I've swallowed a fly!
NOW HE'S OUT OF THE CONTEST!
My turn!
BRMM!
GASP!
COUGH!
SPLUTTER!
Hey! This isn't a SNEEZING contest! You're all disqualified!
AH-CHOO!
CHOO!
SUDDENLY—
WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!
WILL YOU LOOK SNIFFY'S DONE SOMETHING RIGHT!
I-I GUESS HE WINS THE BONE!
AH-CHOO!
AAAA-CHOO!
WINK
PALACE THEATRE
-MR. YAPP- FAMOUS VENTRILOQUIST
All this week!

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS



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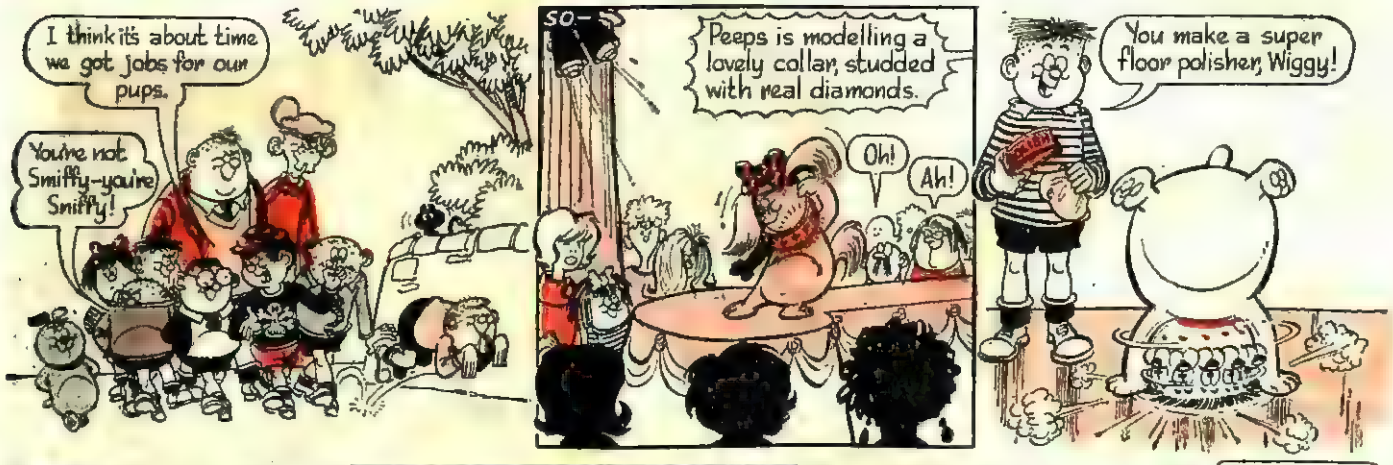
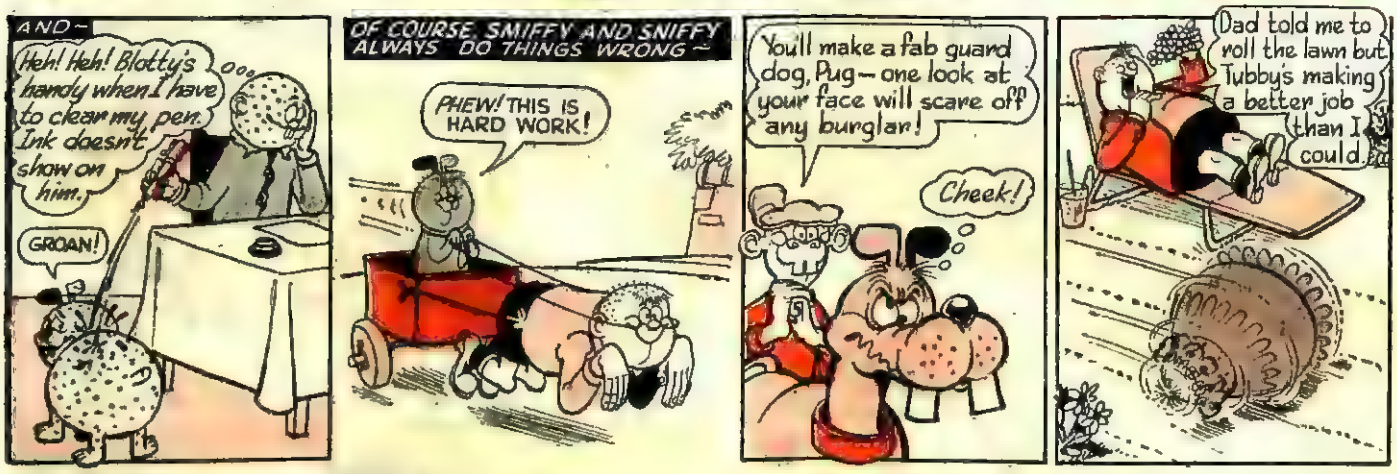
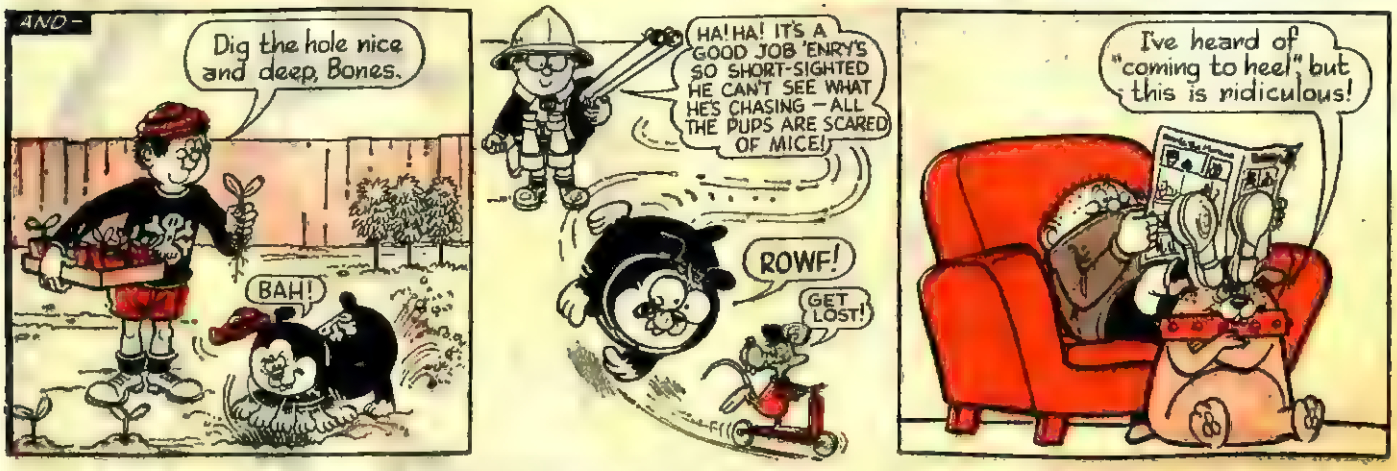
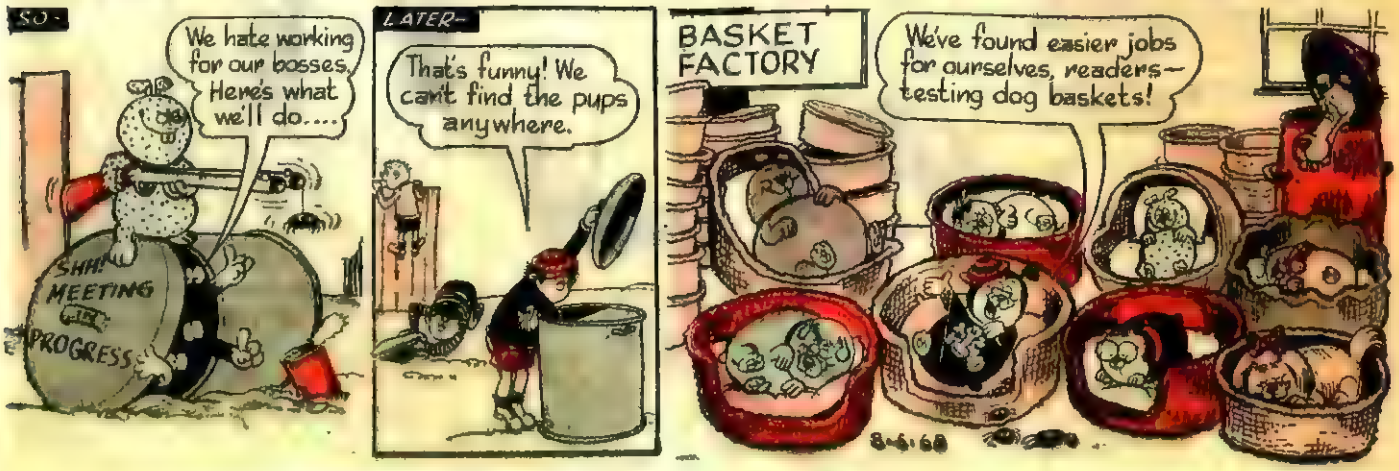

I think it's about time we got jobs for our pups.
You're not Smiffy—you're Smiffy!
SO—
Peeps is modelling a lovely collar, studded with real diamonds.
Oh!
Ah!
You make a super floor polisher, Wiggy!

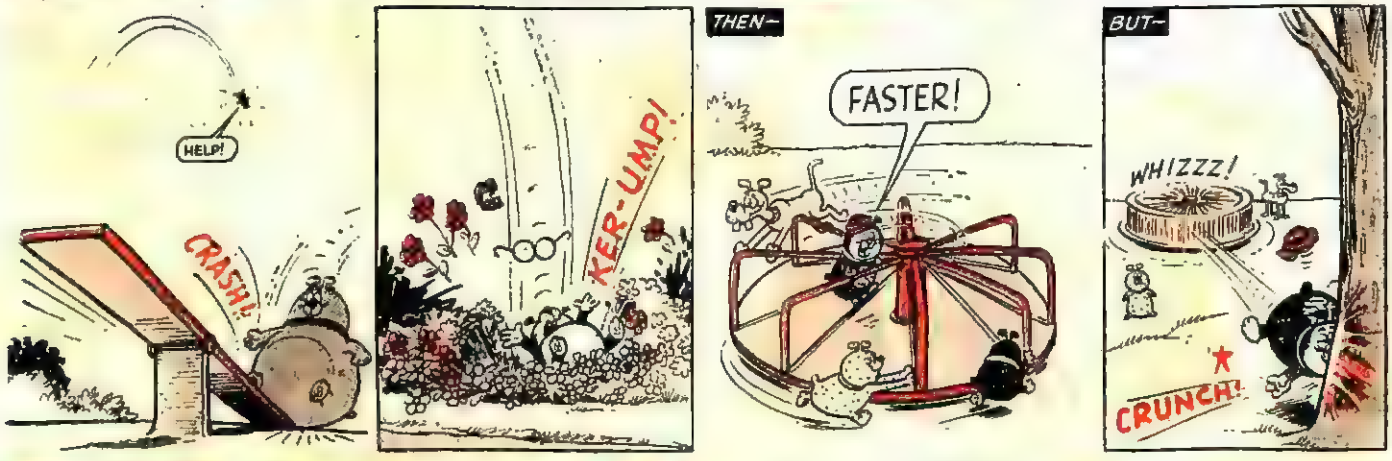

AND—
Heh! Heh! Blotty's handy when I have to clear my pen. Ink doesn't show on him.
GROAN!
OF COURSE SMIFFY AND SNIFFY ALWAYS DO THINGS WRONG—
PHEW! THIS IS HARD WORK!
You'll make a fab guard dog, Pug—one look at your face will scare off any burglar!
Cheek!
Dad told me to roll the lawn but Tubby's making a better job than I could.

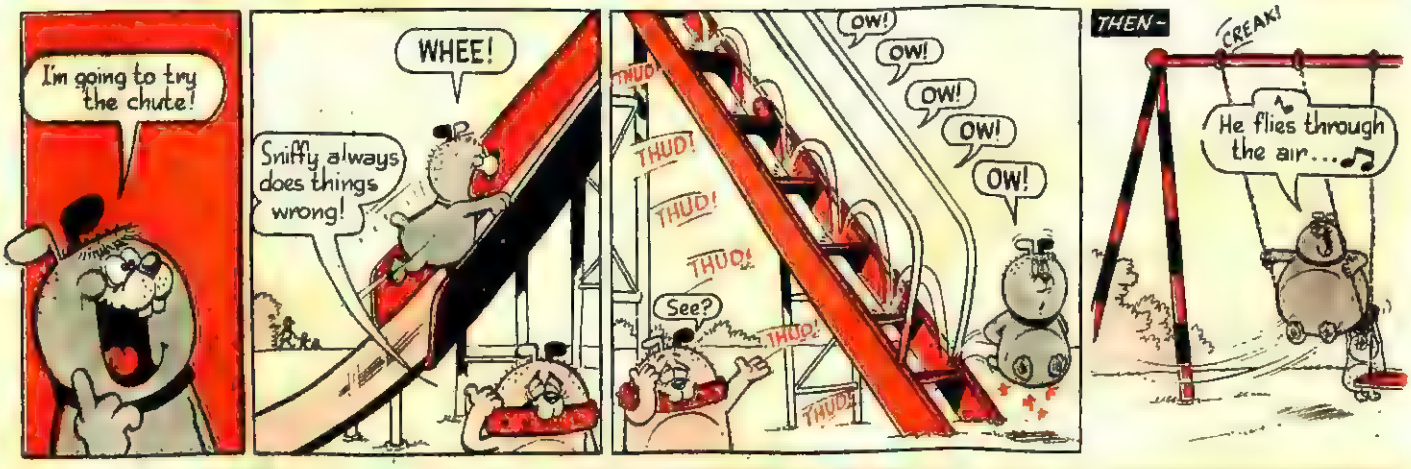

AND—
Dig the hole nice and deep, Bones.
BAH!
HA! HA! IT'S A GOOD JOB 'ENRY'S SO SHORT-SIGHTED HE CAN'T SEE WHAT HE'S CHASING—ALL THE PUPS ARE SCARED OF MICE!
ROWF!
GET LOST!
I've heard of "coming to heel" but this is ridiculous!

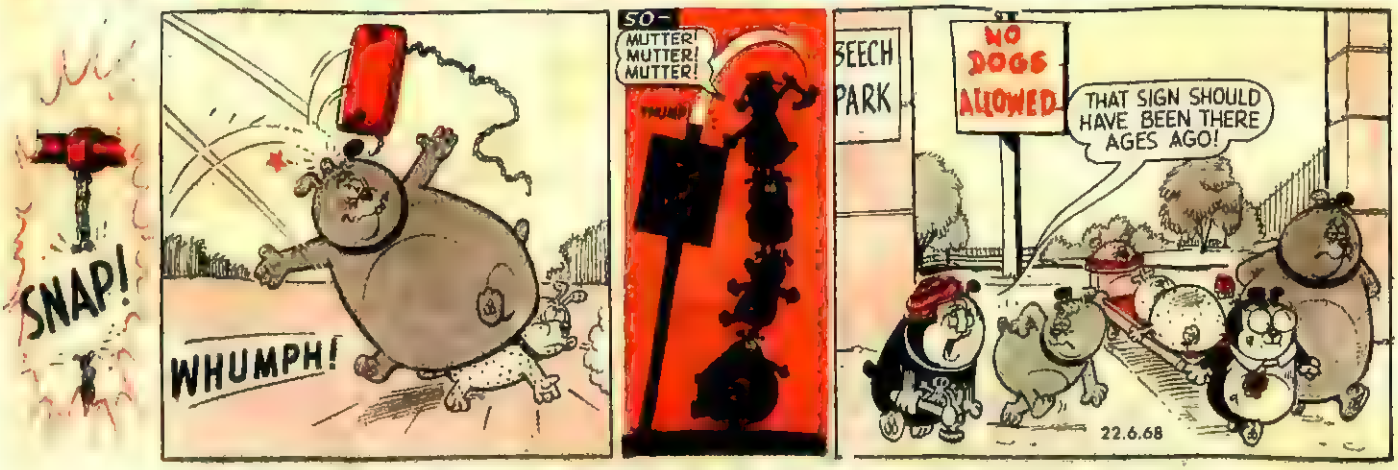

SO—
We hate working for our bosses. Here's what we'll do....
SHH! MEETING IN PROGRESS
LATER—
That's funny! We can't find the pups anywhere.
BASKET FACTORY
We've found easier jobs for ourselves, readers—testing dog baskets!
8-6-68

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS.

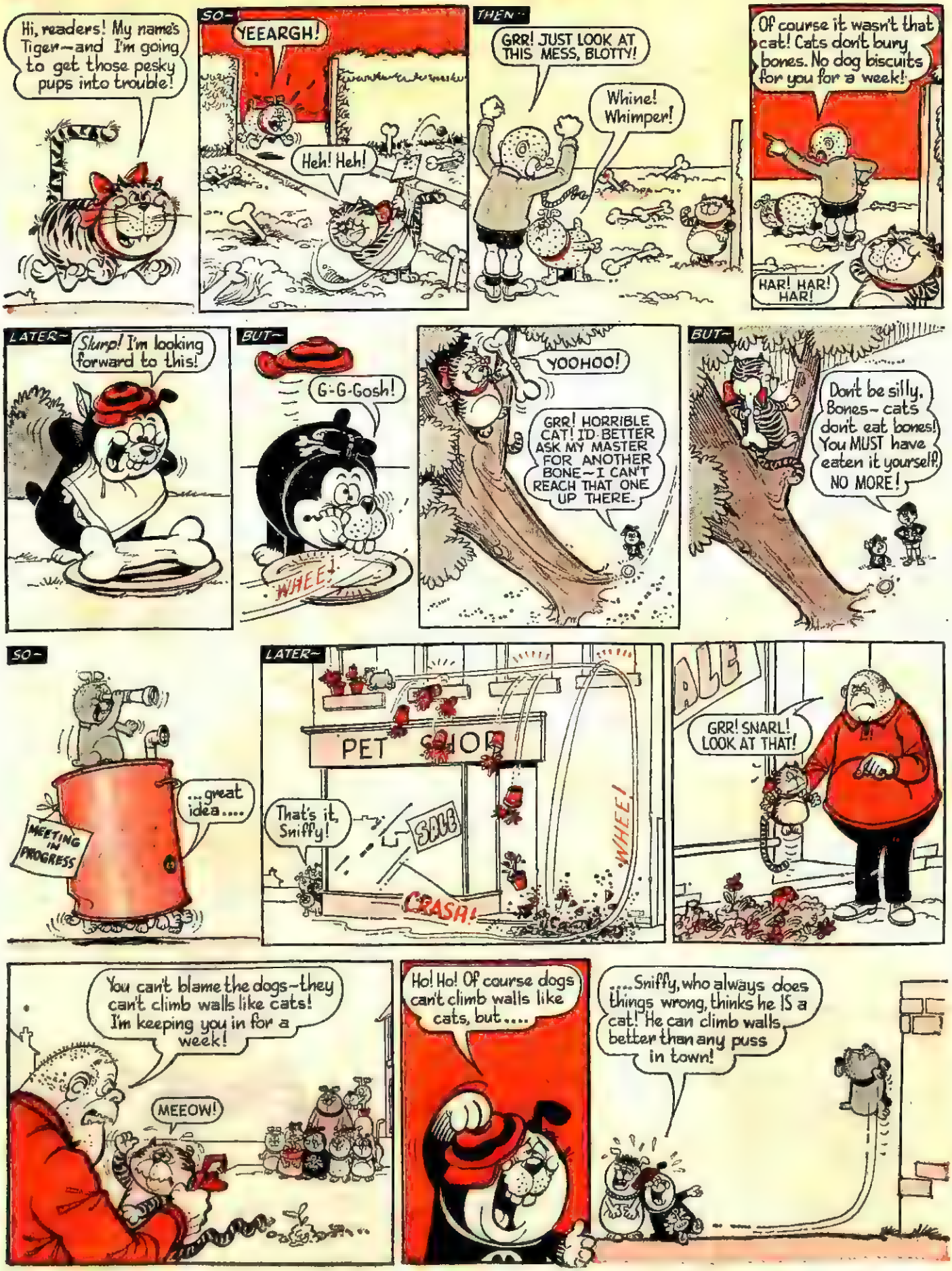






PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

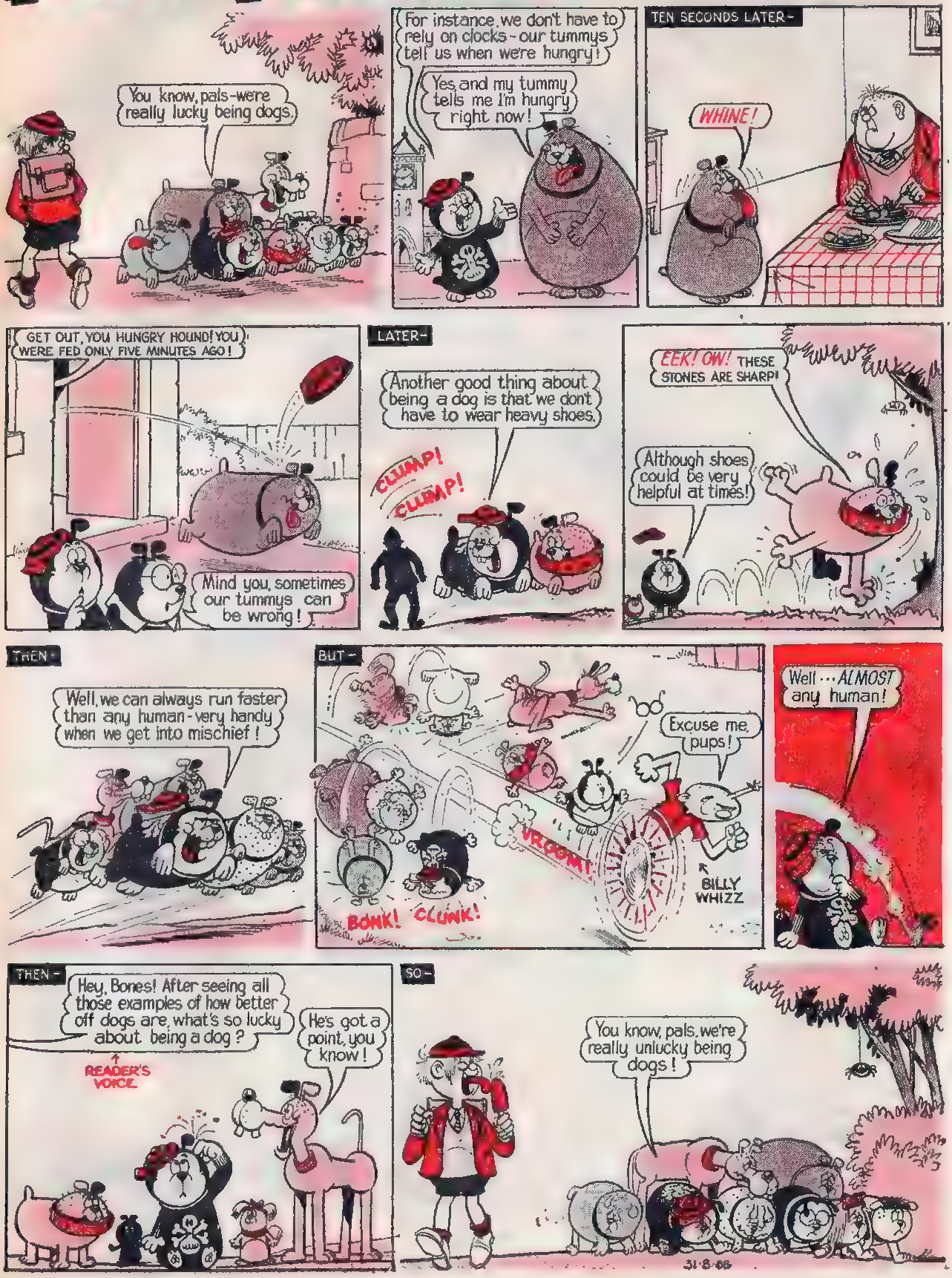
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS


Hi, readers! My name's Tiger—and I'm going to get those pesky pups into trouble!
SO~
YEEARGH!
Heh! Heh!
THEN~
GRR! JUST LOOK AT THIS MESS, BLOTTY!
Whine! Whimper!
Of course it wasn't that cat! Cats don't bury bones. No dog biscuits for you for a week!
HAR! HAR! HAR!
LATER~
Slurp! I'm looking forward to this!
BUT~
G-G-Gosh!
WHEE!
YOOHOO!
GRR! HORRIBLE CAT! I'D BETTER ASK MY MASTER FOR ANOTHER BONE—I CAN'T REACH THAT ONE UP THERE.
BUT~
Don't be silly, Bones—cats don't eat bones! You MUST have eaten it yourself!
NO MORE!
SO~
MEETING IN PROGRESS
...great idea....
LATER~
PET SHOP
That's it, Sniffy!
SMASH
CRASH!
WHEE!
ALLEY
GRR! SNARL! LOOK AT THAT!
You can't blame the dogs—they can't climb walls like cats! I'm keeping you in for a week!
MEEOW!
Ho! Ho! Of course dogs can't climb walls like cats, but....
....Sniffy, who always does things wrong, thinks he IS a cat! He can climb walls better than any puss in town!

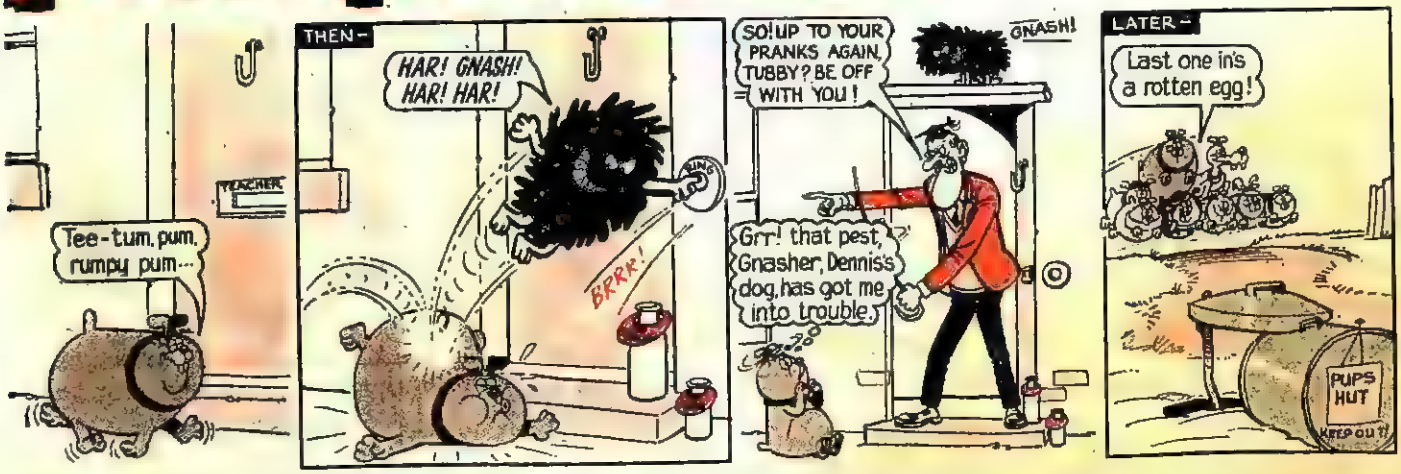
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

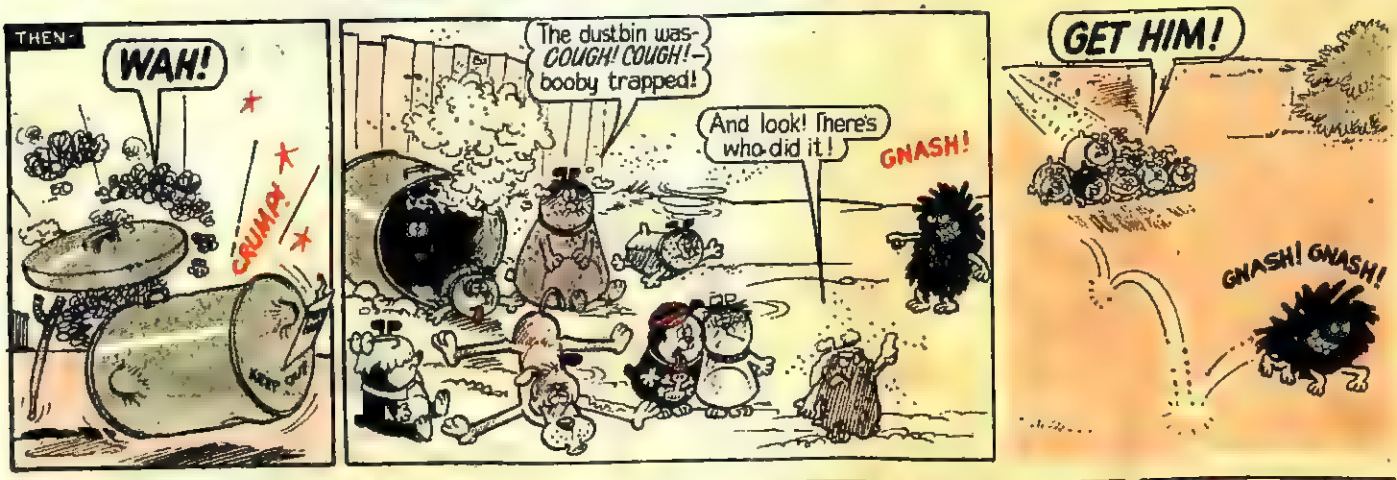
WAIT FOR ME, PALS!
THUNK!
CRUMBS! WE REALLY MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT 'ENRY'S POOR SIGHT.
LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT FOR YOU, 'ENRY!
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A PAIR OF BINO-BICO-THINGS TO HELP YOUR EYESIGHT. WHAT CAN YOU SEE ?
NOTHING!
HUH! AND YOU WON'T SEE ANYTHING EITHER — NOT WITH THE DUST-CAPS STILL OVER THE LENSES!
OOPS! SILLY ME!
HEY! THIS IS SUPER- I CAN SEE WHERE I'M GOING!
WAIT A MINUTE, THOUGH! DOGS ARE NOT SUPPOSED TO RUN LIKE THIS!
DON'T STOP, 'ENRY, YOU — OW!
CRUMD!
WE..L, READERS, WE DIDN'T MANAGE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT 'ENRY'S POOR SIGHT, BUT.....
.....HE CERTAINLY IS A POOR SIGHT NOW!

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

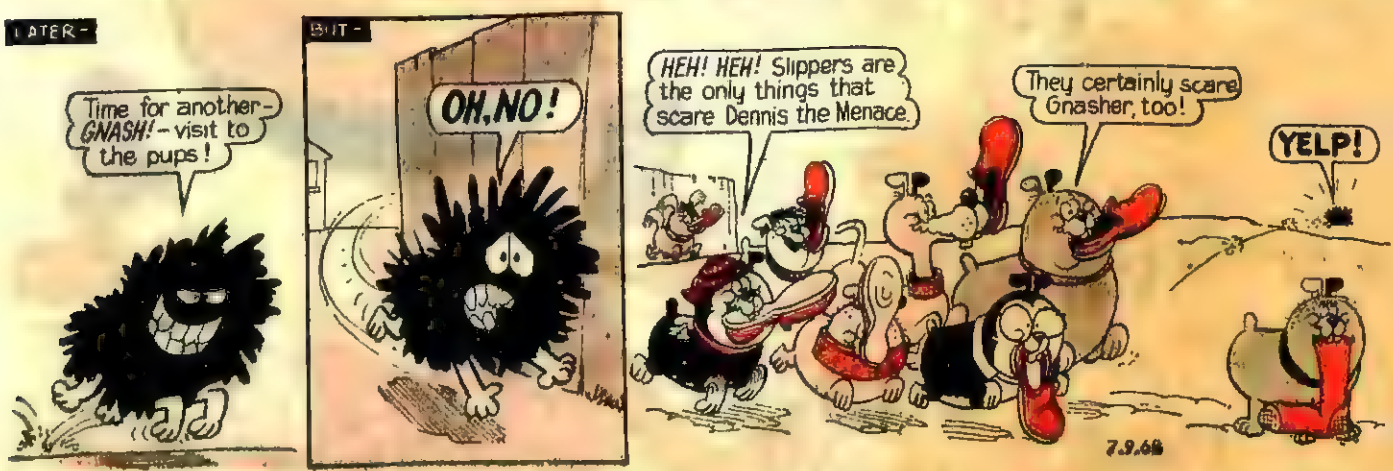

You know, pals - we're really lucky being dogs.
For instance, we don't have to rely on clocks - our tummys tell us when we're hungry!
Yes, and my tummy tells me I'm hungry right now!
TEN SECONDS LATER -
WHINE!
GET OUT, YOU HUNGRY HOUND! YOU WERE FED ONLY FIVE MINUTES AGO!
Mind you, sometimes our tummys can be wrong!
LATER -
Another good thing about being a dog is that we don't have to wear heavy shoes.
CLUMP!
CLUMP!
EEK! OW! THESE STONES ARE SHARP!
Although shoes could be very helpful at times!
THEN -
Well, we can always run faster than any human - very handy when we get into mischief!
BUT -
Excuse me, pups!
VROOM!
BILLY WHIZZ
BONK!
CLUNK!
Well ... ALMOST any human!
THEN -
Hey, Bones! After seeing all those examples of how better off dogs are, what's so lucky about being a dog?
READER'S VOICE
He's got a point, you know!
SO -
You know, pals, we're really unlucky being dogs!
31-8-68

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

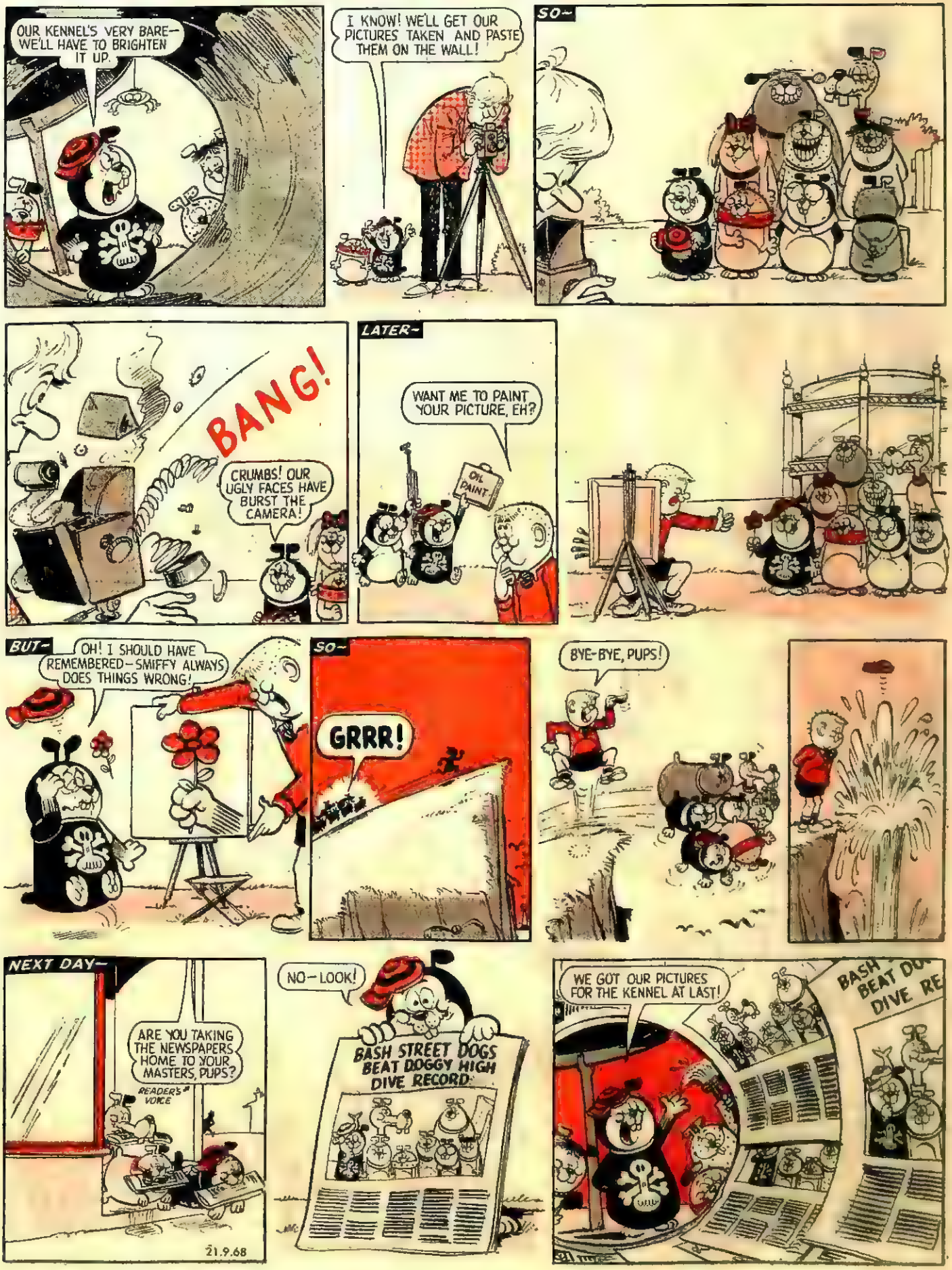




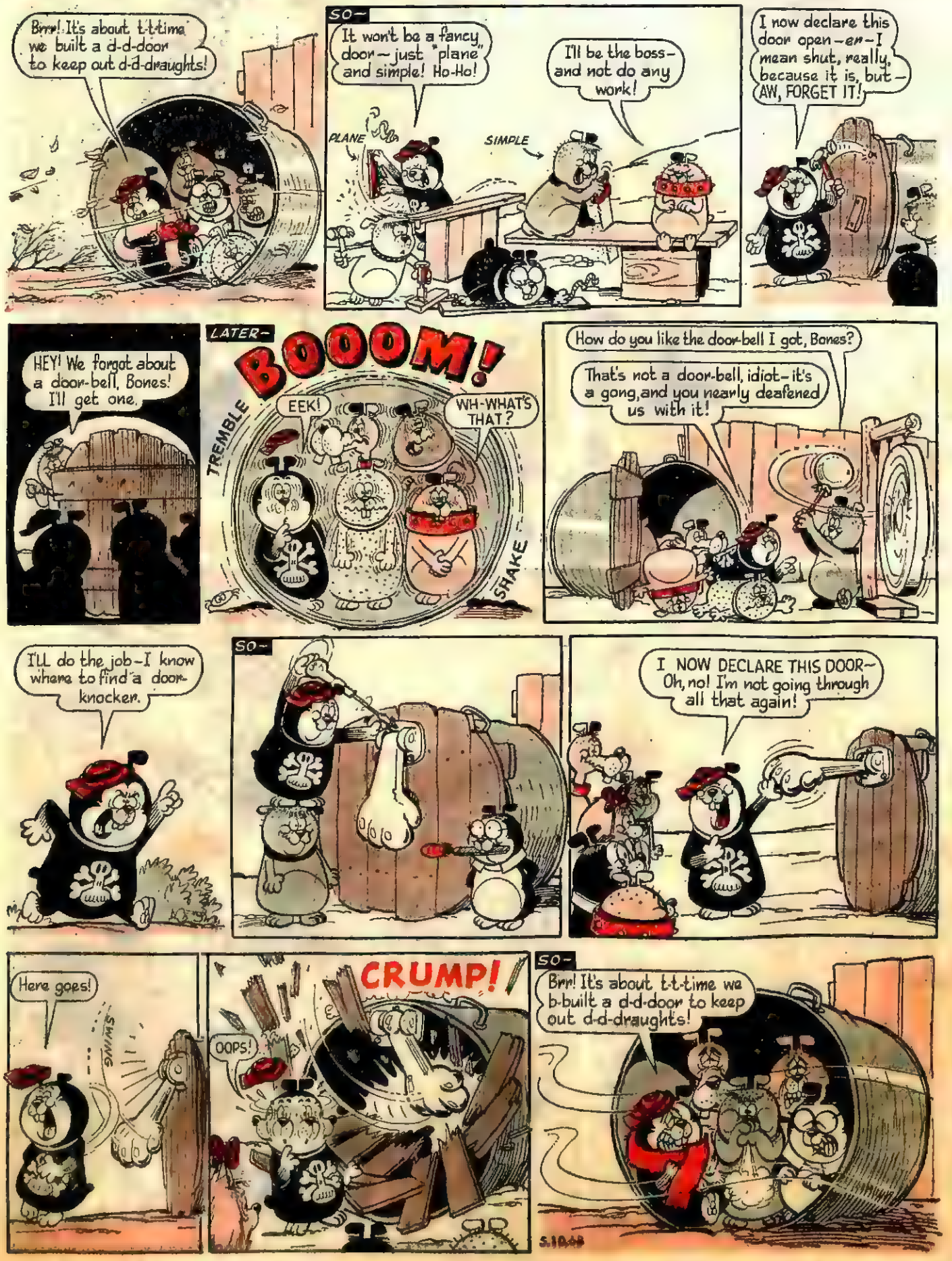
BUT-
EEK! YOWL HELP! OIL!
GNASH! GNASH!
CRUMP!
Heh! Gnash! The pups didn't notice me jumping over the oil I laid.
Somethings got to be done. Somethings GOT to be done!
GNASH!


LATER-
Time for another- GNASH! - visit to the pups!
BUT-
OH, NO!
HEH! HEH! Slippers are the only things that scare Dennis the Menace.
They certainly scare Gnasher, too!
YELP!
7.9.68

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS


OUR KENNEL'S VERY BARE— WE'LL HAVE TO BRIGHTEN IT UP.
I KNOW! WE'LL GET OUR PICTURES TAKEN AND PASTE THEM ON THE WALL!
SO—
BANG!
CRUMBS! OUR UGLY FACES HAVE BURST THE CAMERA!
LATER—
WANT ME TO PAINT YOUR PICTURE, EH?
OIL PAINT
BUT—
OH! I SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED—SMIFFY ALWAYS DOES THINGS WRONG!
SO—
GRRR!
BYE-BYE, PUPS!
NEXT DAY—
ARE YOU TAKING THE NEWSPAPERS HOME TO YOUR MASTERS, PUPS?
READER'S VOICE
21.9.68
NO—LOOK!
BASH STREET DOGS BEAT DOGGY HIGH DIVE RECORD
WE GOT OUR PICTURES FOR THE KENNEL AT LAST!
BASH
BEAT DO
DIVE RE

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

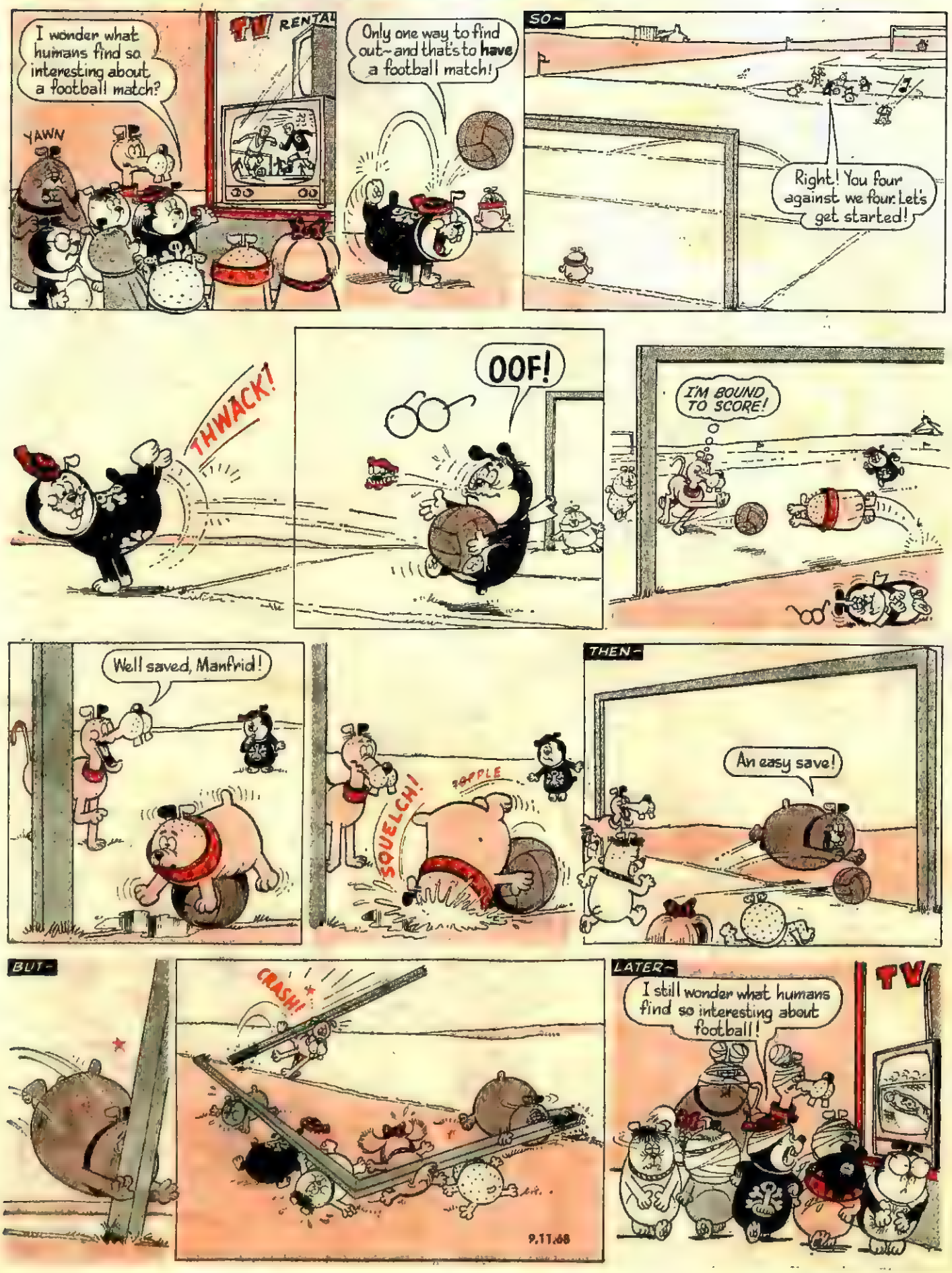

Brrr! It's about t-t-time we built a d-d-door to keep out d-d-draughts!
SO—
It won't be a fancy door—just "plane" and simple! Ho-Ho!
PLANE
SIMPLE
I'll be the boss—and not do any work!
I now declare this door open—en—I mean shut, really, because it is, but—AW, FORGET IT!
HEY! We forgot about a door-bell, Bones! I'll get one.
LATER—
BOOOM!
TREMBLE
EEK!
WH-WHAT'S THAT?
SHAKE
How do you like the door-bell I got, Bones?
That's not a door-bell, idiot—it's a gong, and you nearly deafened us with it!
I'LL do the job—I know where to find a door-knocker.
SO—
I NOW DECLARE THIS DOOR—Oh, no! I'm not going through all that again!
Here goes!
SWING
CRUMP!
OOPS!
SO—
Brr! It's about t-t-time we b-built a d-d-door to keep out d-d-draughts!
S1048

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

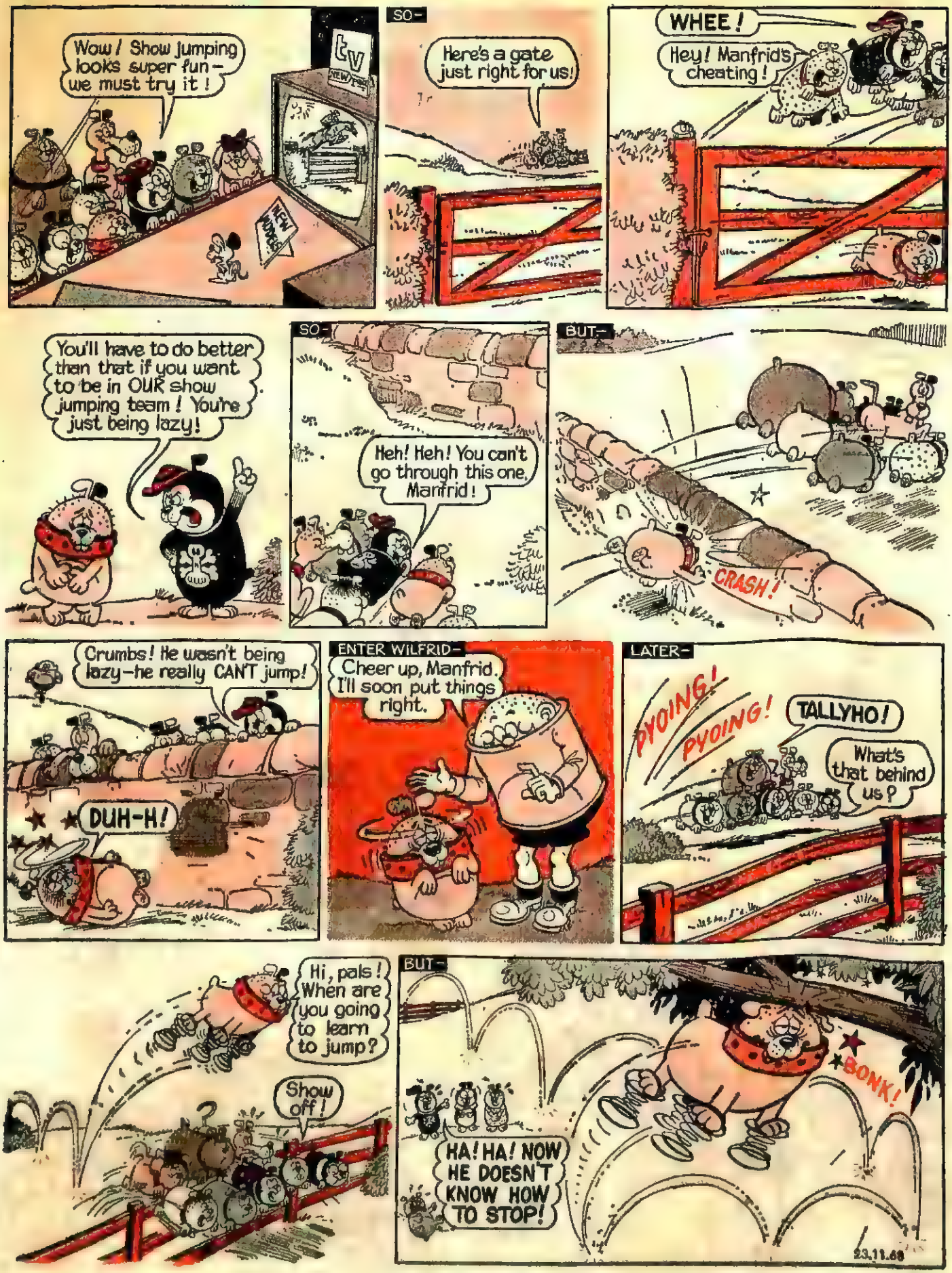
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

We pups love autumn!
There are lots of leaves to play in!
THEN—
HOLD IT! HOLD IT! WHERE'S 'ENRY?
Help!
Here he is!
You'll have to stay out of the big piles, 'ENRY!
LATER—
WOW! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT PILE! I'M GOING TO JUMP RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF IT! I'LL NEED YOUR HELP, TUBBY.
WHEE!
PYOING!
WHEE AGAIN!
WHEEOW!
What's up?
BONES IS UP!
OOPS! HEDGEHOGS GOING TO SLEEP FOR THE WINTER!
SO—
AUTUMN?—
— BAH! LEAVE LEAVES. WELL ALONE!
19.10.68

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS



PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS


Wow! Show jumping looks super fun – we must try it!
tv NEWS
NEWS
SO–
Here's a gate just right for us!
WHEE!
Hey! Manfrid's cheating!
You'll have to do better than that if you want to be in OUR show jumping team! You're just being lazy!
SO–
Heh! Heh! You can't go through this one, Manfrid!
BUT–
CRASH!
Crumbs! He wasn't being lazy – he really CAN'T jump!
DUH-H!
ENTER WILFRID–
Cheer up, Manfrid. I'll soon put things right.
LATER–
PYOING!
PYOING!
TALLYHO!
What's that behind us?
Hi, pals! When are you going to learn to jump?
Show off!
BUT–
BONK!
HA! HA! NOW HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO STOP!
23.11.68

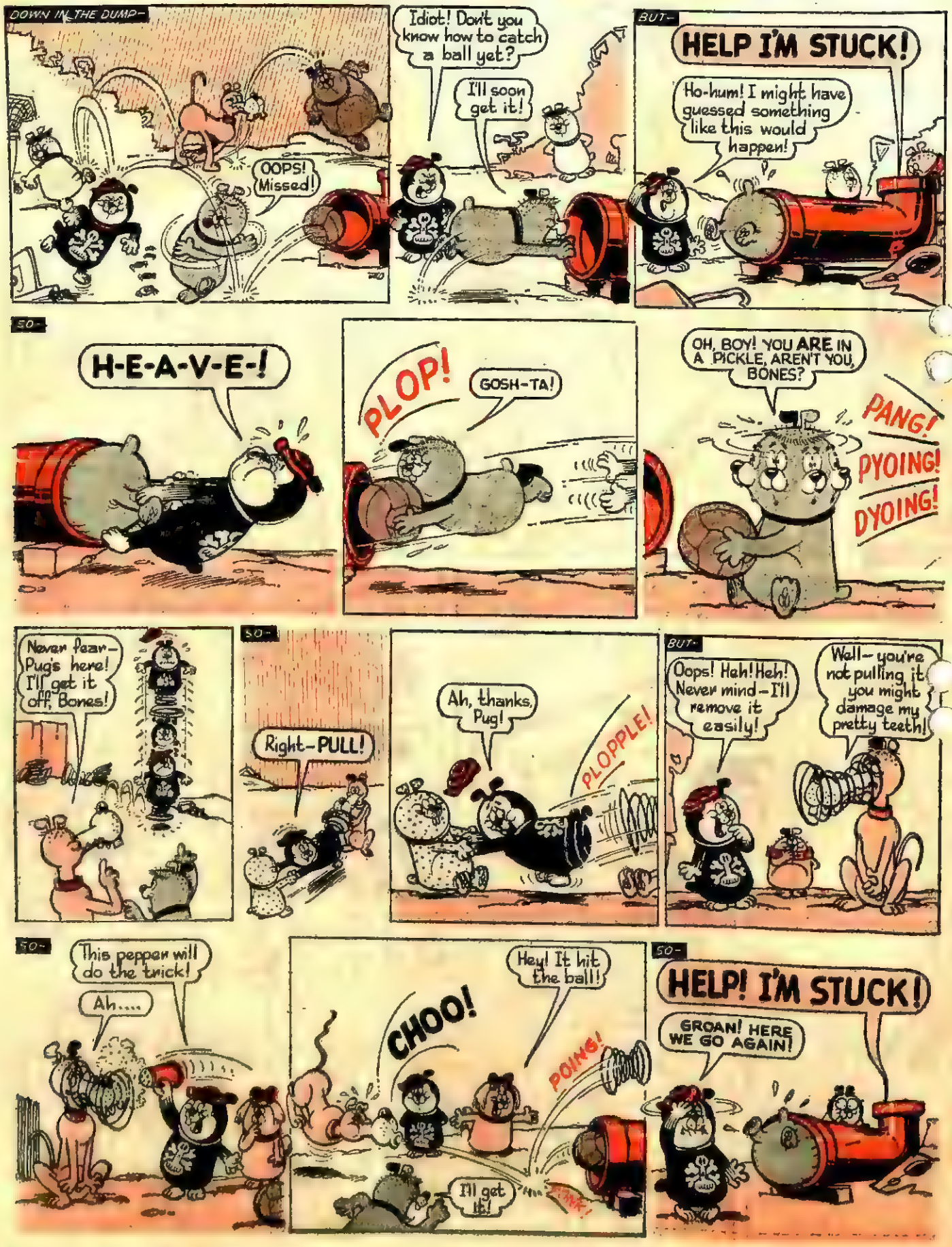
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

It would be nice if WE had a photo of ourselves to pin on the wall!
SO-
Let's go to the nearest photographer
BUT-
THUD!
Oo-er! S-sorry, s-sir! We w-were hurrying to-gulp!- get our p-picture t-taken!
Picture taken, eh?
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!
You won't have to go to a photographer now!
YOU'VE JUST BEEN SNAPPED! HAR! HAR!
BUT LATER-
CHEESE!
Say "Cheese"!
Hm! People smile when they say "cheese." but it doesn't seem to work with dogs. Maybe I should ask them to say "Bones."
Bones? WHERE?
THEN-
STOP!
The bones aren't here!
JOHN SIM PHOTOS
OUT! OUT! OUT!
LATER-
Never mind, pups- we'll try in here.
SO-
Nice big smile, please!
HAW! HAW! That'll teach you not to ruin my brother's studio- he warned me you lot might be coming here!
LATER-
IF WE'D THOUGHT OF THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE, IT WOULD HAVE SAVED A LOT OF TROUBLE!
28.11.68

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

Bah! Our masters haven't left us any supper!
RUN! SAVAGE DOGS ON THE LOOSE!
GRRRR!
IT'S REALLY ONLY THEIR EMPTY TUMMIES GROWLING!
LATER—
Hm! That looks like a big bone over there.
A BONE, DID YOU SAY?
EEK! WE'RE STUCK!
OUCH!
ERK!
ARGH!
OOYAH!
THEN—
HEY! BRING BACK THAT BONE, SOOTYFOOT! WE SAW IT FIRST!
AFTER HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
LATER—
What did you do with that bone?
I buried it in a field over there.
Hee! Hee! I'm crafty! Har! Har!
MEANWHILE—
Right, pups— start digging!
STOP THE CAR! HEY, PUPS— A WORD WITH YOU!
I'M MAKING A SPACE FILM AND THAT FIELD'S EXACTLY WHAT I NEED— IT LOOKS JUST LIKE THE MOON'S SURFACE! HAVE A FEED!
14.12.68

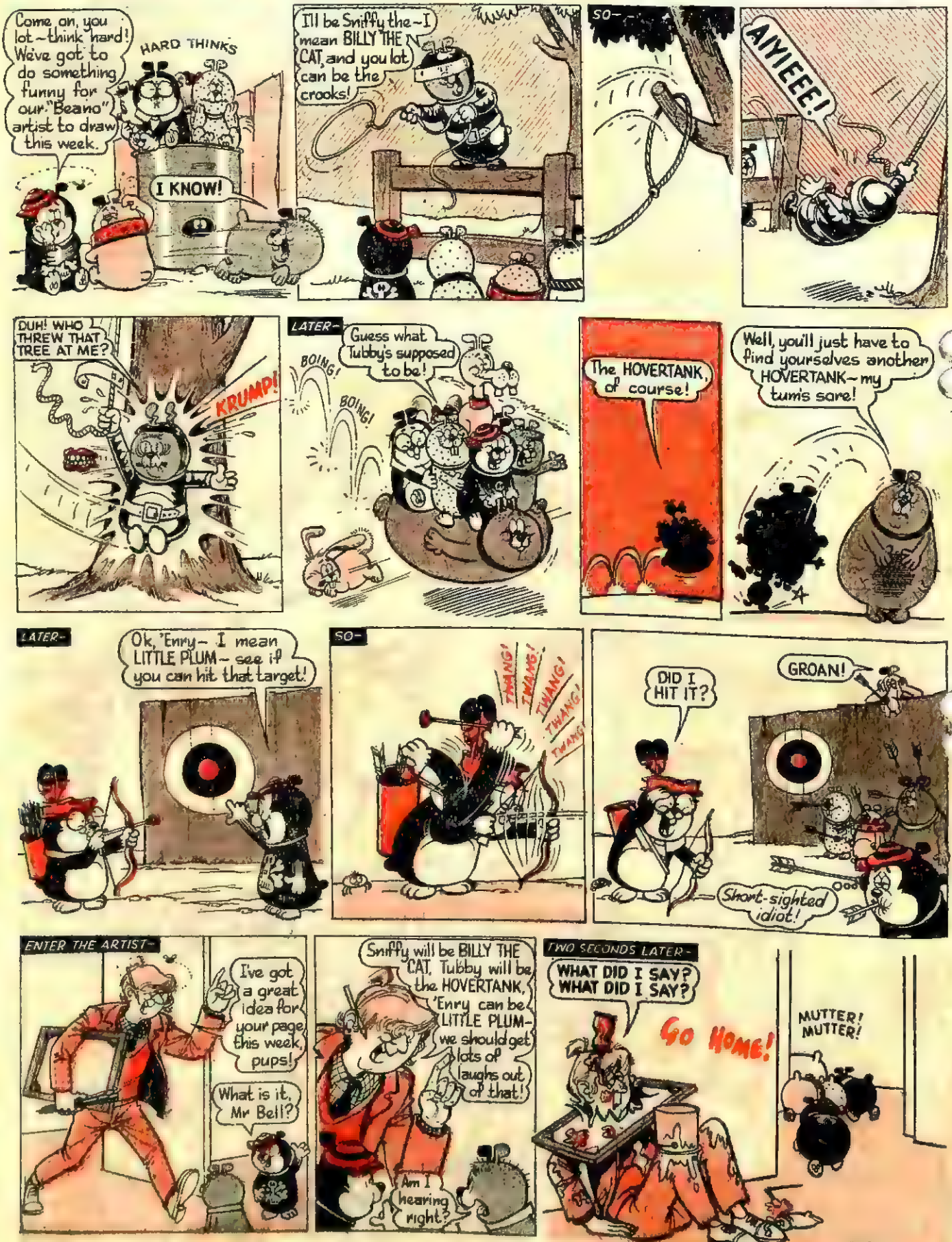
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS



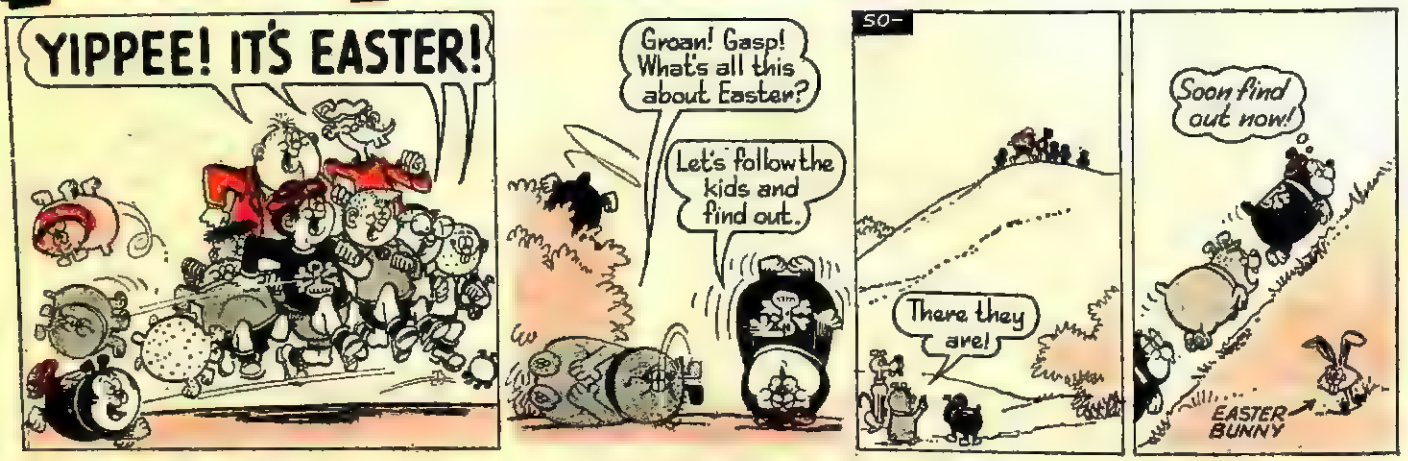
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

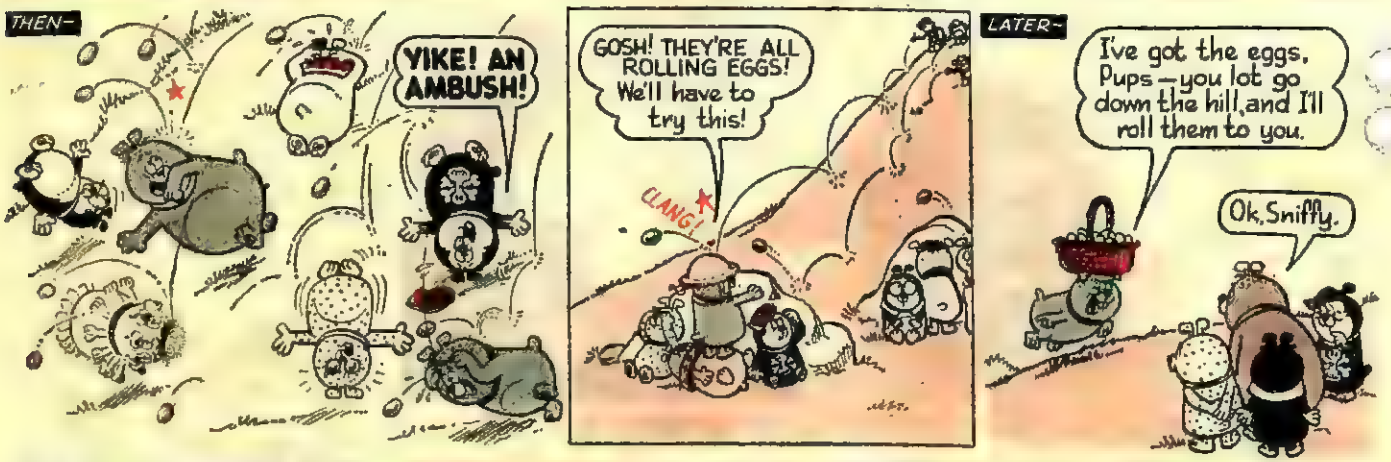
Spring's a boring season, isn't it?
Yes—although the lambs don't seem to think so!
Well do I remember the fun we had last summer...
We're the kings of the castle...
BUT—
HELP!
Sniffy makes a good distress signal—he's alway a sign of something wrong!
Hm! Summer wasn't really so good.
Autumn was better!
Watch me catch that big leaf in mid-air!
Caught it!
CRUMP!
Boy! Is he short-sighted!
Winter was the best season!
Here I come!
GUESS WHO
WAH! WE'RE GOING TO GET SOAKED!
Heh! Heh! Spring's not so bad after all!

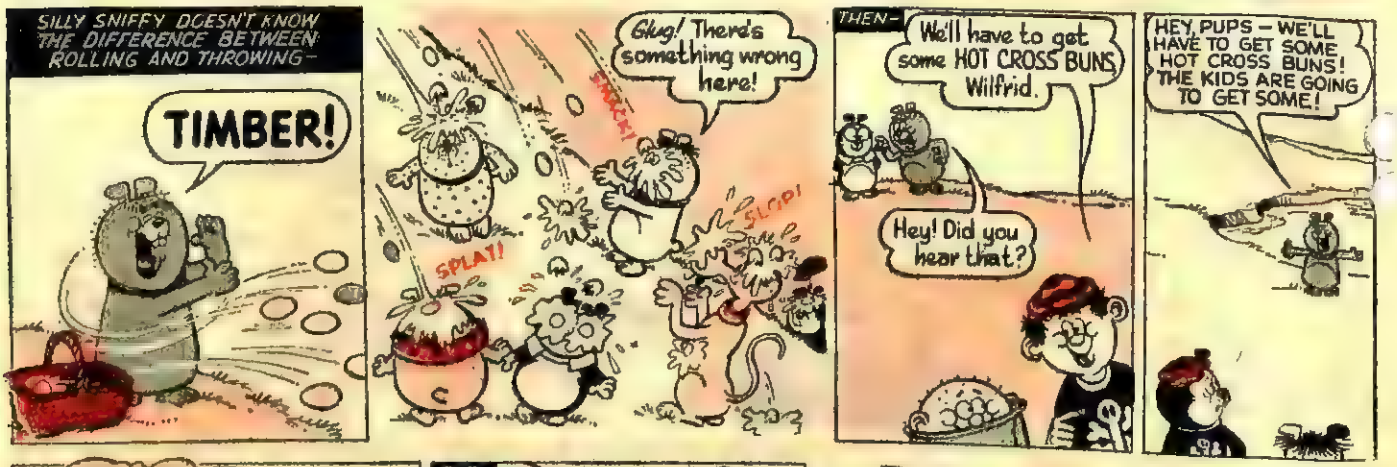
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

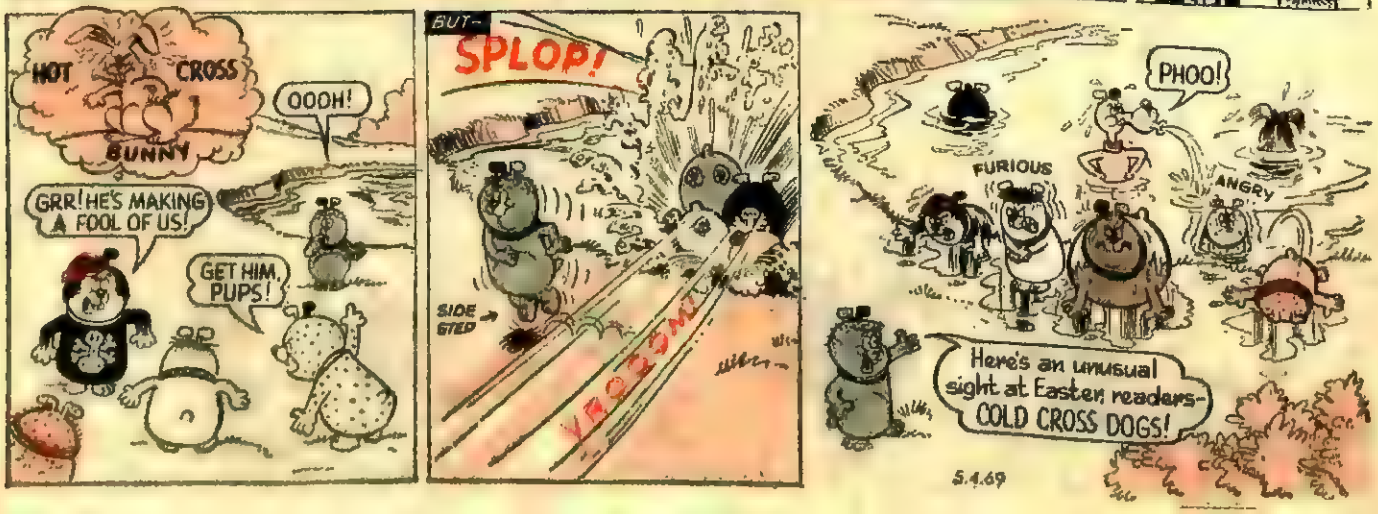

Come on, you lot – think hard! We've got to do something funny for our "Beano" artist to draw this week.
HARD THINKS
I KNOW!
I'll be Sniffy the – I mean BILLY THE CAT, and you lot can be the crooks!
SO –
AIYIEEE!
DUH! WHO THREW THAT TREE AT ME?
KRUMP!
LATER –
Guess what Tubby's supposed to be!
BOING!
BOING!
The HOVERTANK, of course!
Well, you'll just have to find yourselves another HOVERTANK – my tum's sore!
LATER –
Ok, 'Enry – I mean LITTLE PLUM – see if you can hit that target!
SO –
THWANG!
THWANG!
THWANG!
THWANG!
THWANG!
DID I HIT IT?
GROAN!
Short-sighted idiot!
ENTER THE ARTIST –
I've got a great idea for your page this week, pups!
What is it, Mr Bell?
Sniffy will be BILLY THE CAT, Tubby will be the HOVERTANK, 'Enry can be LITTLE PLUM – we should get lots of laughs out of that!
Am I hearing right?
TWO SECONDS LATER –
WHAT DID I SAY? WHAT DID I SAY?
GO HOME!
MUTTER! MUTTER!
29.3.69

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

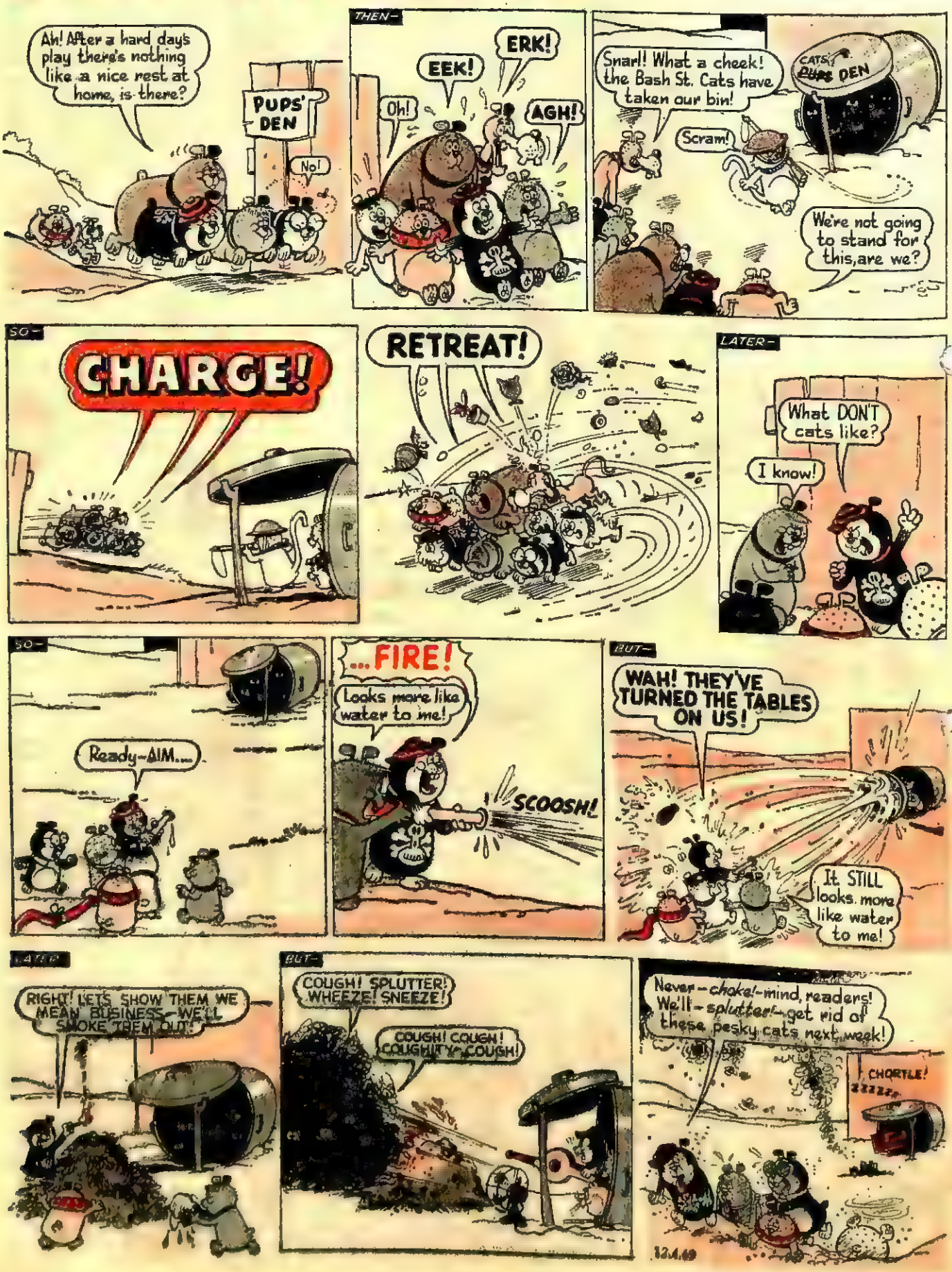



THEN-
YIKE! AN AMBUSH!
GOSH! THEY'RE ALL ROLLING EGGS! We'll have to try this!
CLANG!
LATER-
I've got the eggs, Pups—you lot go down the hill, and I'll roll them to you.
Ok, Sniffy.


SILLY SNIFFY DOESN'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ROLLING AND THROWING-
TIMBER!
Glug! There's something wrong here!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SLOP!
THEN-
We'll have to get some HOT CROSS BUNS, Wilfrid.
Hey! Did you hear that?
HEY, PUPS – WE'LL HAVE TO GET SOME HOT CROSS BUNS! THE KIDS ARE GOING TO GET SOME!



PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS



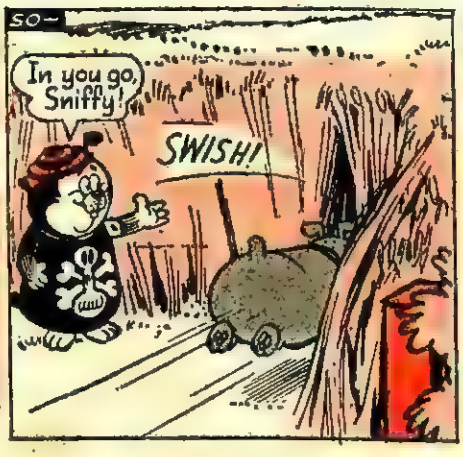
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

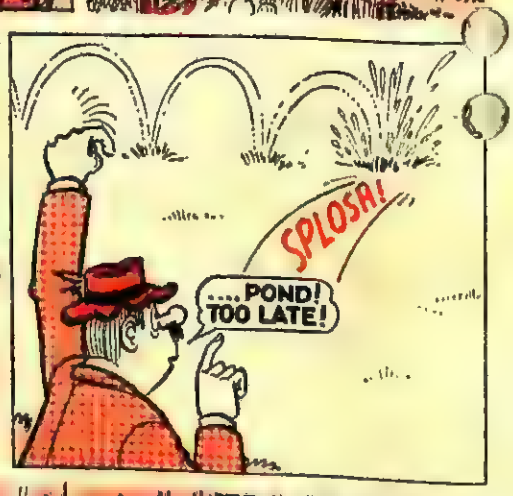
LAST WEEK, THE BASH STREET CATS TOOK OVER THE PUPS' BIN – NOW THE PUPS ARE TRYING TO GET IT BACK.
CAT'S CRADLE
I've got an idea – here's what I want you to do, Pug...
BUT –
... Roar loudly, like an alsation – that should scare them away!
AH-HA!
SO –
BIG BREATH
Good – that's very good.
BUT –
BUNG-HO! HO-HO-HO!
DAVY CROCAT
I've got a better idea – we'll have a commando raid!
PHOO!
THAT NIGHT –
Your fur's black, 'ENRY – they'll never notice you in the dark! Go and capture their sentry!
Right!
SO –
I'VE GOT THE SENTRY – I'VE GOT THE SENTRY!
BUT –
BAH! SHORT-SIGHTED IDIOT – IT'S MANFRID YOU'VE CAPTURED!
OOPS! SO IT IS!
LATER –
We'll just have to be cunning about this!
Keep reading, pups!
Yes, indeed!
SO –
We'll give you free fish for ever if you give us back our bin!
Ok – where are the fish?
Hm! There's a catch in this!
HONK!
In there – BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH THEM!
ERK! DODGERED!
WAH! THERE'S THE CATCH!
19.4.69
Bah! Those pups are too clever for us!
PUPS DEN
WE'RE NOT CLEVER...
... we looked back our old "Beanos" and got that dodge from ROGER the DODGER!

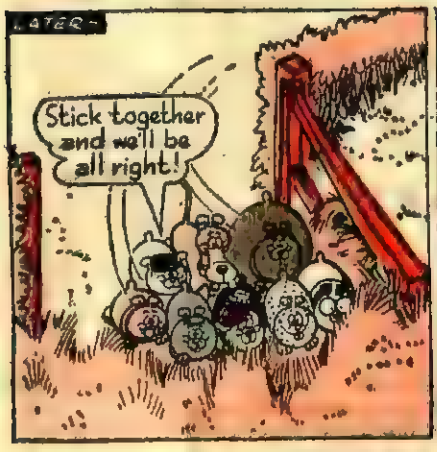
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

BAH! I'M FED UP OF THE SIGHT OF THIS HOME OF OURS~LET'S GO VISITING!
CLANG!
SO AT BASH ST. SCHOOL~
When was the Battle of Bannockburn, Danny?
Er~I don't know~I wasn't there!
CRASH!
We've come to visit our masters!
BUT~
OUT! No pets allowed in school!
TRIP
Groan! And Teacher gave the kids "lines" for not keeping us under control! We'd better visit someone else.
SO~
WOOF! WOOF! THERE'S ROGER THE DODGER!
WH-WHAT?...
Thanks, pups! Roger was hiding to dodge a job, but you found him all right!
Oooh!
LATER~
There's Minnie the Minx~she won't mind us playing football with her!
SO~
HEY!
EEK! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
Oooh, dear!
SO~
GET THEM!
RETREAT!
Heh! Heh! Our old bin's not so bad after all!
We know you're in there!
OPEN UP!
LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE

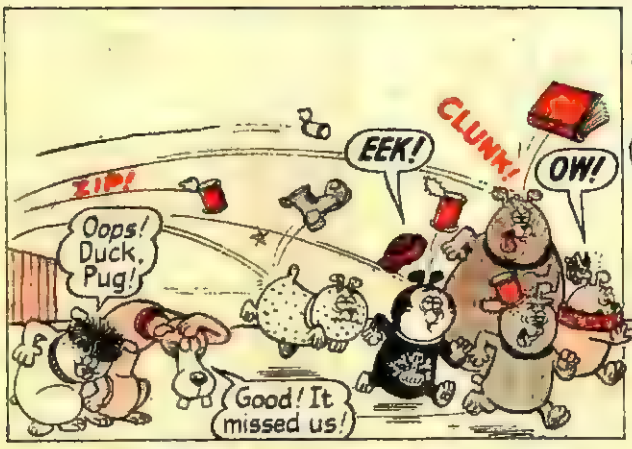
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

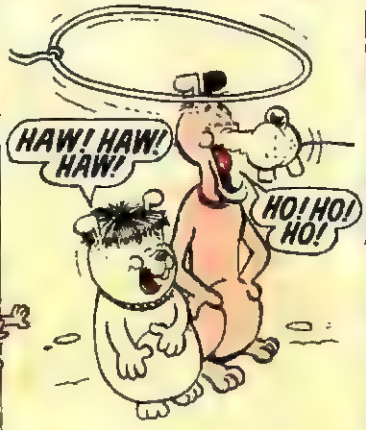


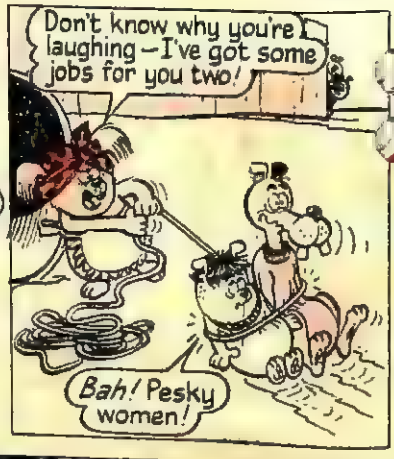


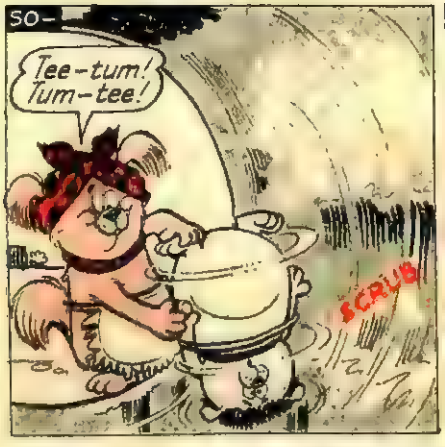


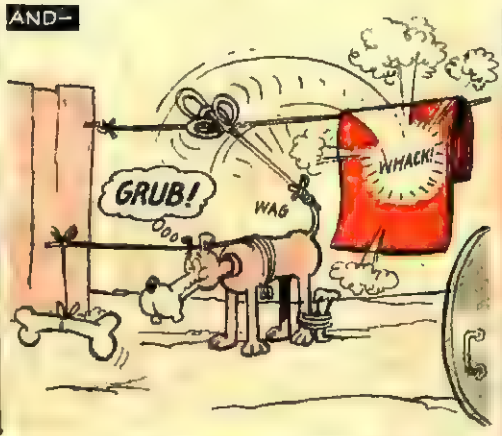
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

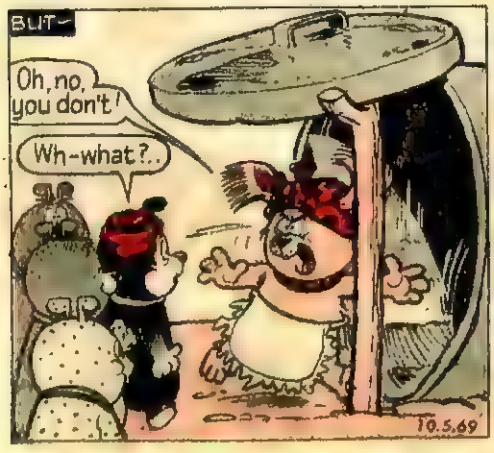




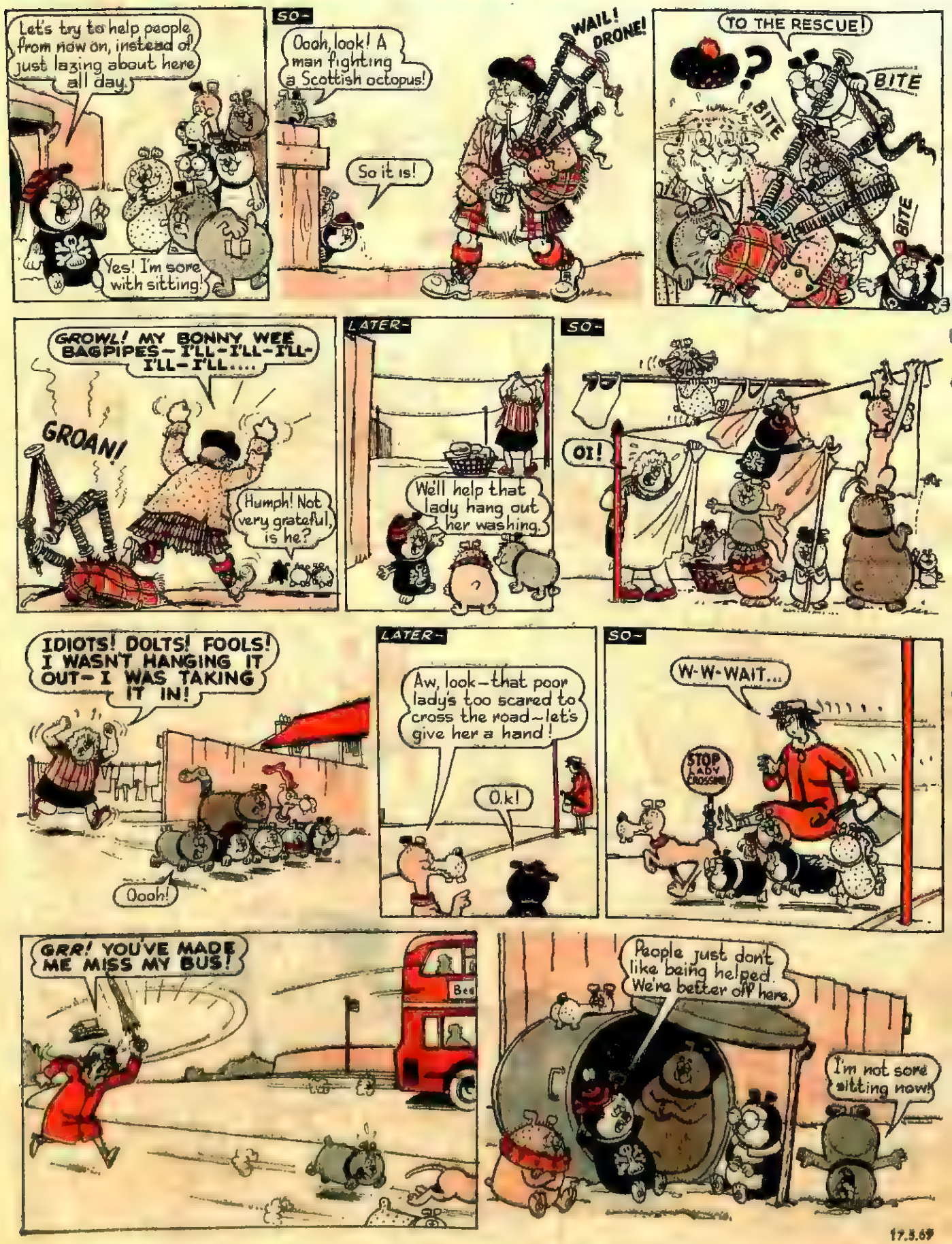








PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS


Let's try to help people from now on, instead of just lazing about here all day.
Yes! I'm sore with sitting!
SO-
Oooh, look! A man fighting a Scottish octopus!
So it is!
WAIL!
DRONE!
TO THE RESCUE!
BITE
BITE
BITE
GROWL! MY BONNY WEE BAGPIPES - I'LL - I'LL - I'LL - I'LL - I'LL....
GROAN!
Humph! Not very grateful, is he?
LATER-
We'll help that lady hang out her washing.
SO-
OI!
IDIOTS! DOLTS! FOOLS! I WASN'T HANGING IT OUT - I WAS TAKING IT IN!
Oooh!
LATER-
Aw, look - that poor lady's too scared to cross the road - let's give her a hand!
O.k!
SO-
W-W-WAIT...
STOP LADY CROSSING
GRR! YOU'VE MADE ME MISS MY BUS!
People just don't like being helped. We're better off here.
I'm not sore sitting now!

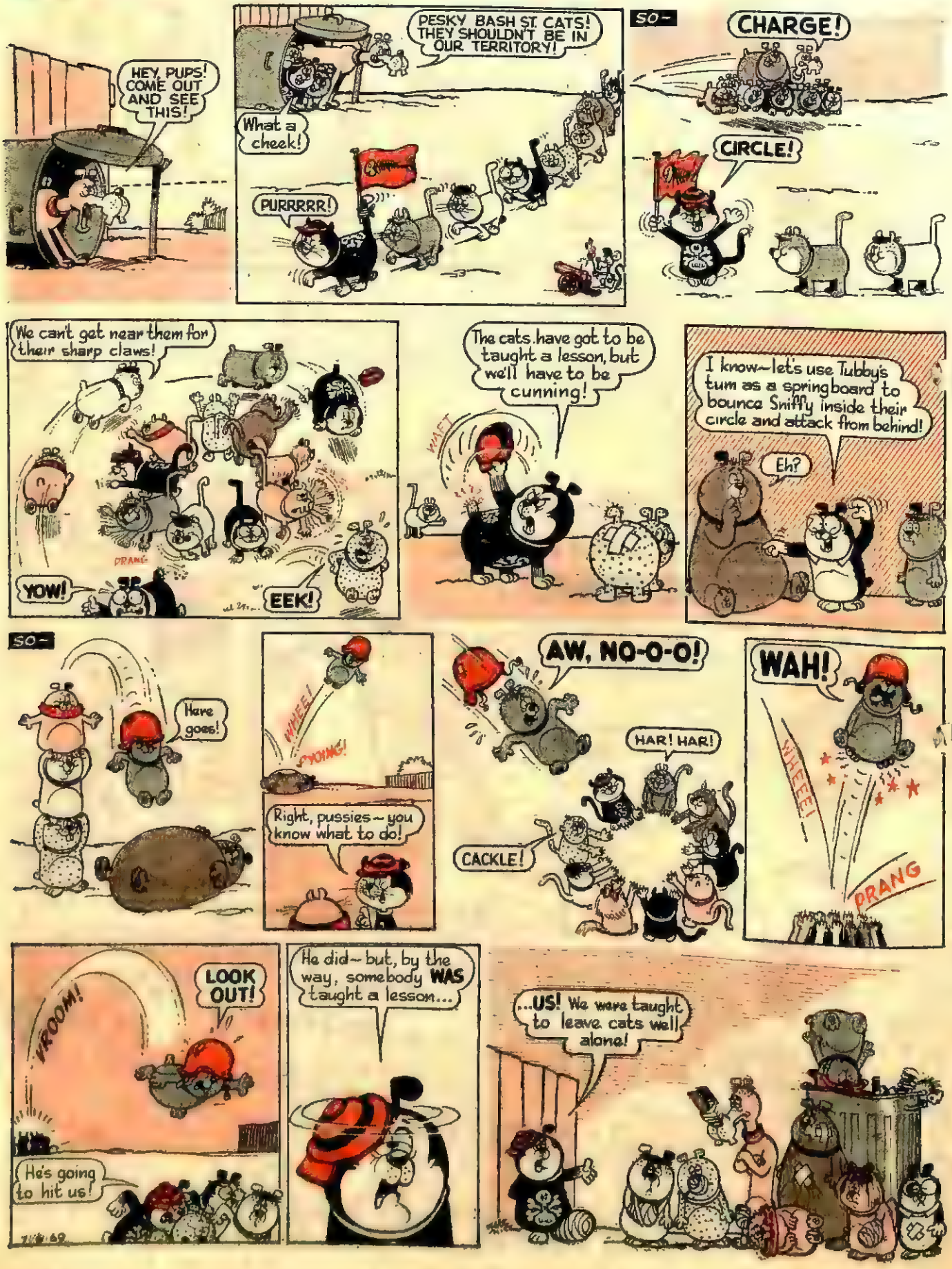
17.5.69

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

Huh! Stupid pup! What's he sitting like that for?
Hello, doggy!
BUT-
'Bye!
GOSH! DID YOU SEE THAT? THAT MAN GAVE HIM GRUB!
LATER-
SO-
Want some, eh?
That's what we're here for!
What's wrong? Don't you like my sandwiches?
GROO! WE HATE FISH-PASTE!
LATER-
If at first you don't succeed, try again!
Coo! Roger the Dodger's got sweets!
HUP!
SO-
Ah-ha!
BUT-
Thanks for the help, pups- I wasn't supposed to be out and this solves the problem of getting back! Must put this in my dodge book.
THIS wasn't supposed to happen!
LATER-
RUMBLE
If at second you don't succeed, give up!
Let's go home for dinner.
BUT-
Hi, pups! I'm going to teach you to beg for your dinner today!
WHAT?
SO-
MUTTER! MUTTER!

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

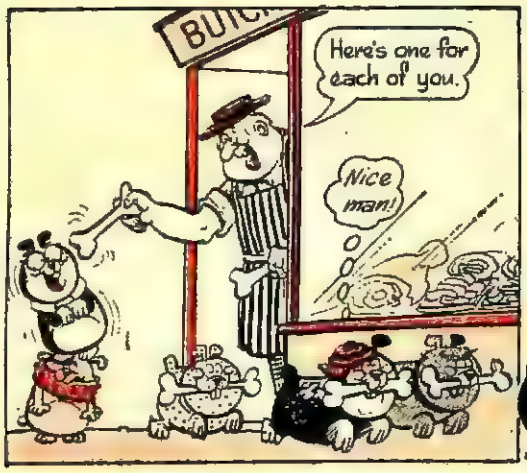
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

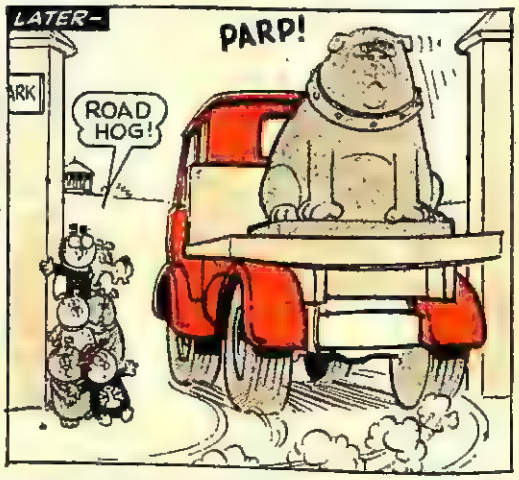


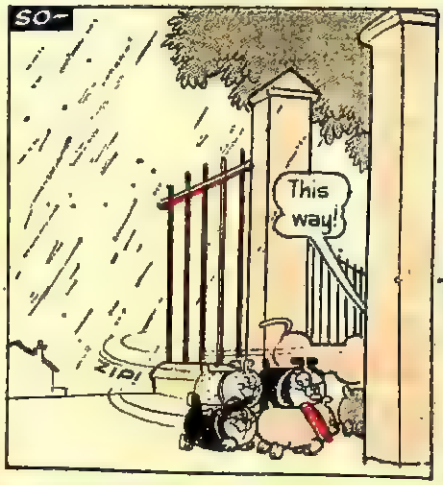
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

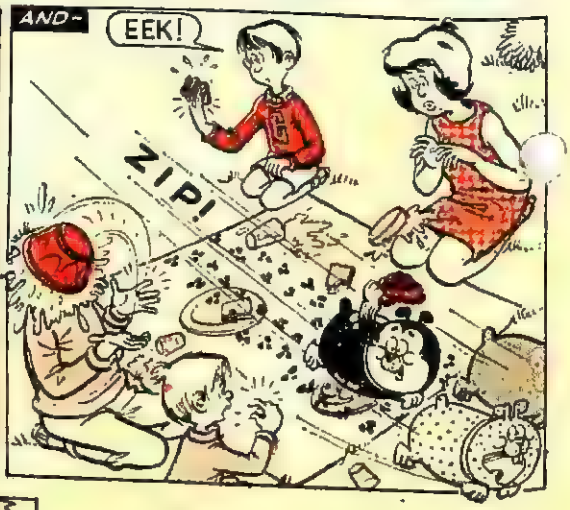
READERS, MEET JOE FLASH—
I challenge one of you to a race. The prize'll be twenty bones, which the loser will supply. I'll even let you pick the course for the race.
Heh! Heh! They don't stand a chance! I'm the fastest runner round here!
Ok, Joe!
SO—
I volunteer!
Don't be silly, Tubby—you're too fat. Pug will be our runner! He'll start training at once!
LATER—
Mush! Mush! You're going well, Pug!
BUT—
Oooh!
WHIZZ!
SNAP!
CRUMP!
I'm sorry, Pug, but you'll have to carry us home!
WHEEZE!
Phew! I'm too tired to run now!
Aw, no—and the rest of us are too sore! We'll just have to give that greyhound the bones.
THEN—
I'LL RACE HIM—AND WIN!
Ok. You might as well try—you're our last hope.
Huh! Some hope!
SO—
Hm! I wonder why Tubby picked this hill to race down?
FINISH
SO—
Crumbs! Tubby hasn't started yet!
FINISH
Haw! Haw! I KNEW I'd win!
BUT—
FINISH
ZOOOM!
He might be the fastest runner, but I'm the fastest roller!
BEATEN
THREE CHEERS FOR TUBBY!

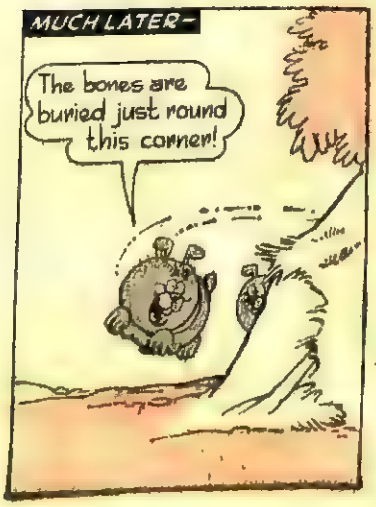
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

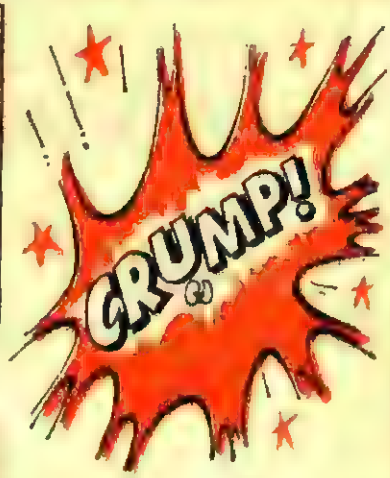










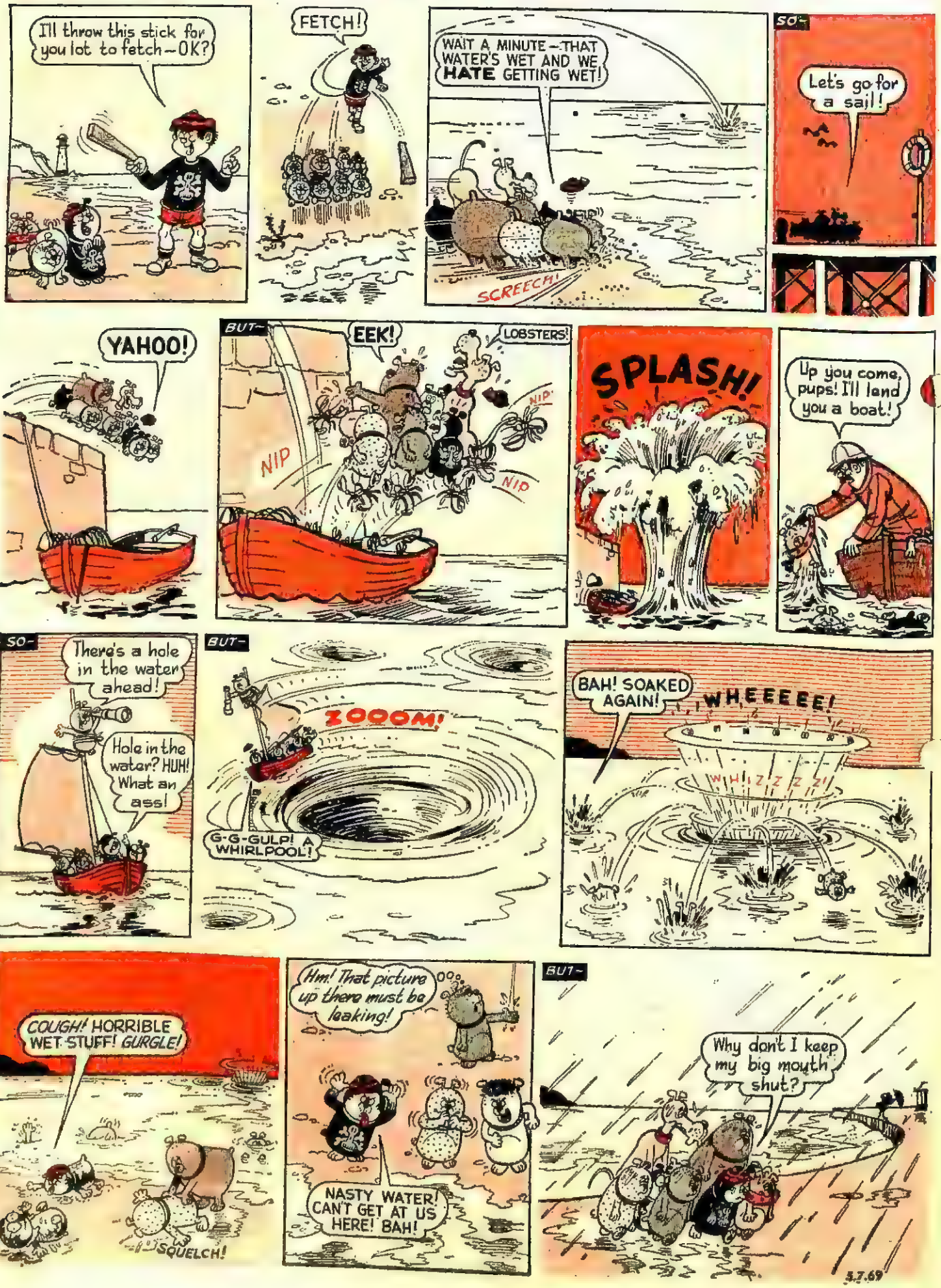


Groan! They've built that statue over our bones!
Famous guard dog—HUH! He's guarding our bones so well we can't get at them!
THE FAMOUS GUARD DOG
21-6-69

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

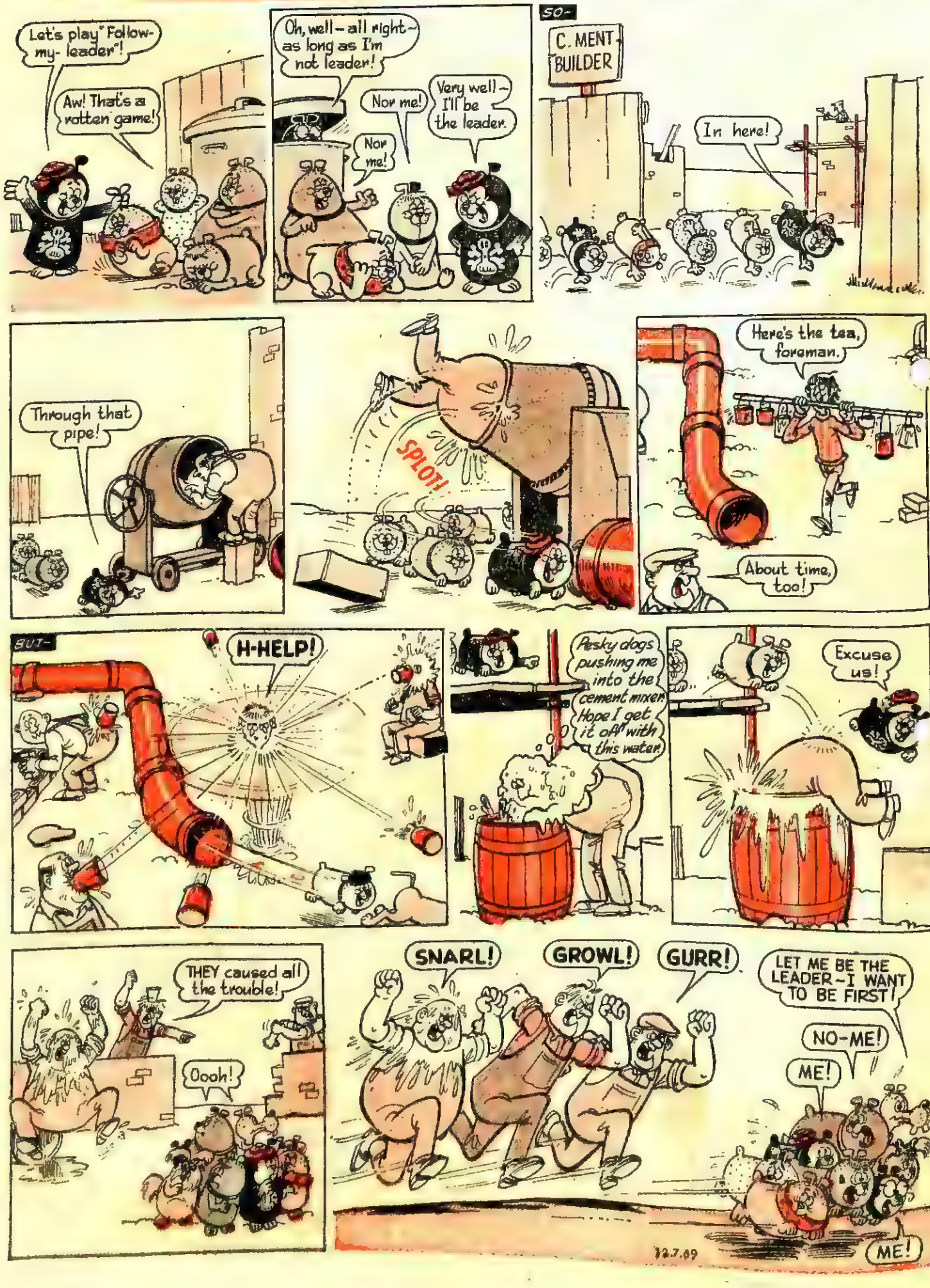
BATH-TIME FOR THE PUPS-
AFTERWARDS-
If we didn't get dirty we wouldn't have to take a bath-
SQUELCH!
-so let's avoid getting dirty from now on!
OOPS! ALONG THIS WAY BEFORE HE SPLASHES US!
BUT-
PLOP!
PLOP!
HAW! HAW!
UGH! COAL!
GROAN! This means another bath!
I know! We'll give OURSELVES a bath! At least we won't be SCRUBBED!
SO-
We'll have a shower-bath. Give the tap a whack with your bone, Sniffy.
OK!
WHIZZZ!
THUMP!
OOYAH!
WOOOOOSH!
OI!
WHAT'S THE GAME-SWIMMING IN MY TOMATO SOUP?
HUH! I like mushroom soup better!
Grr! You and your bright ideas, Bones! When we weren't trying to keep clean we never had a bath TWICE IN ONE DAY!
SOAP
28.6.69

PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS



PUP PARADE

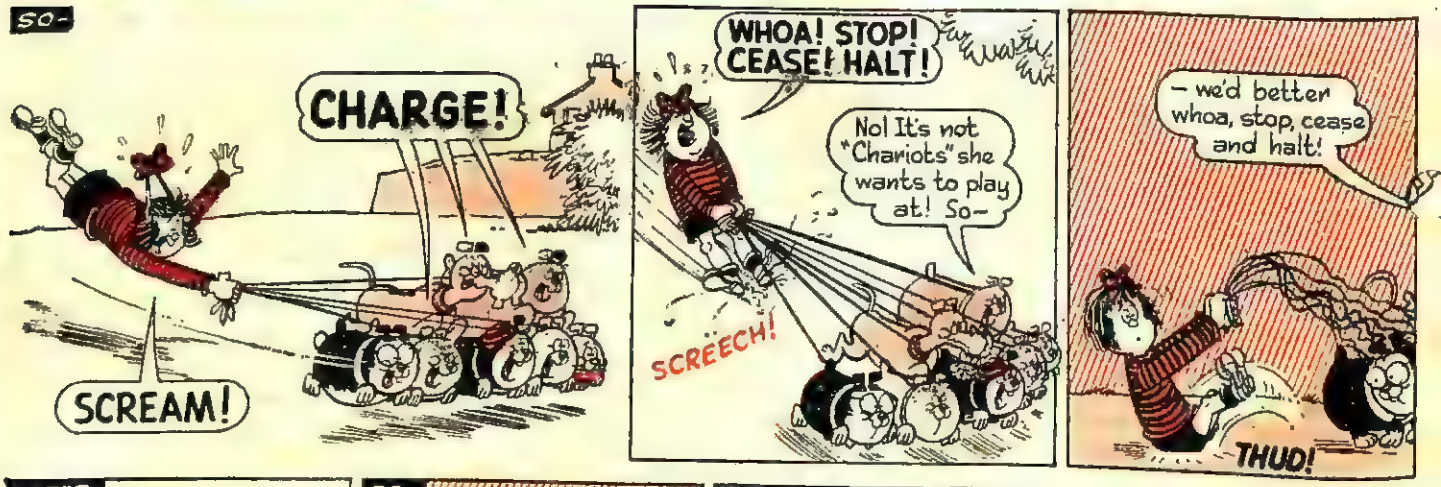
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

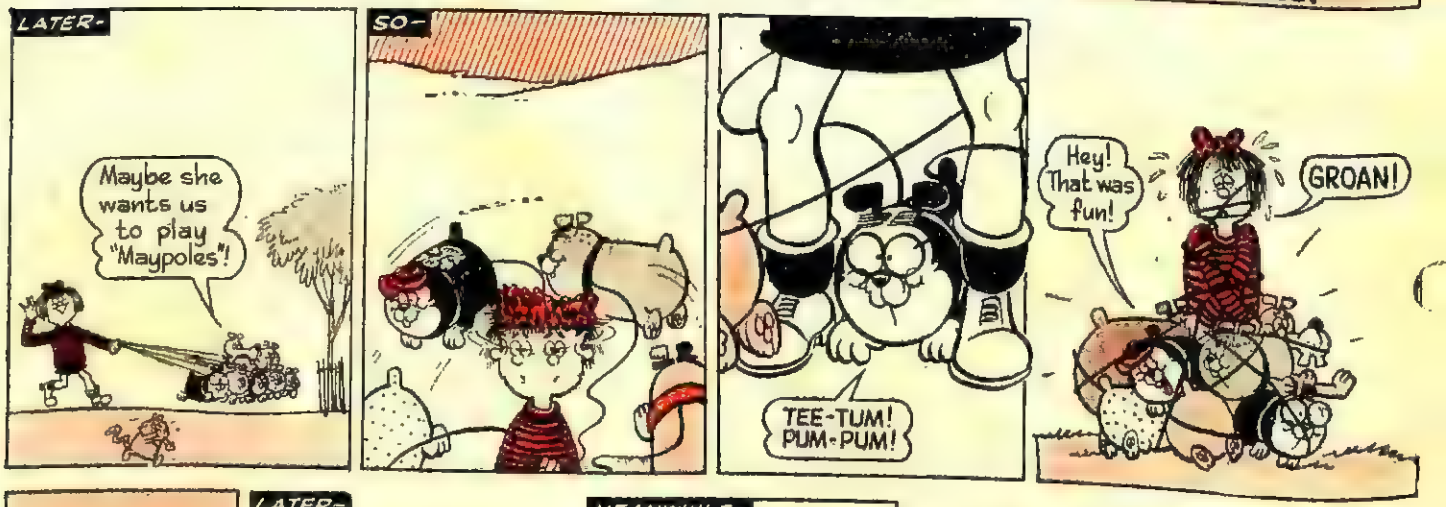


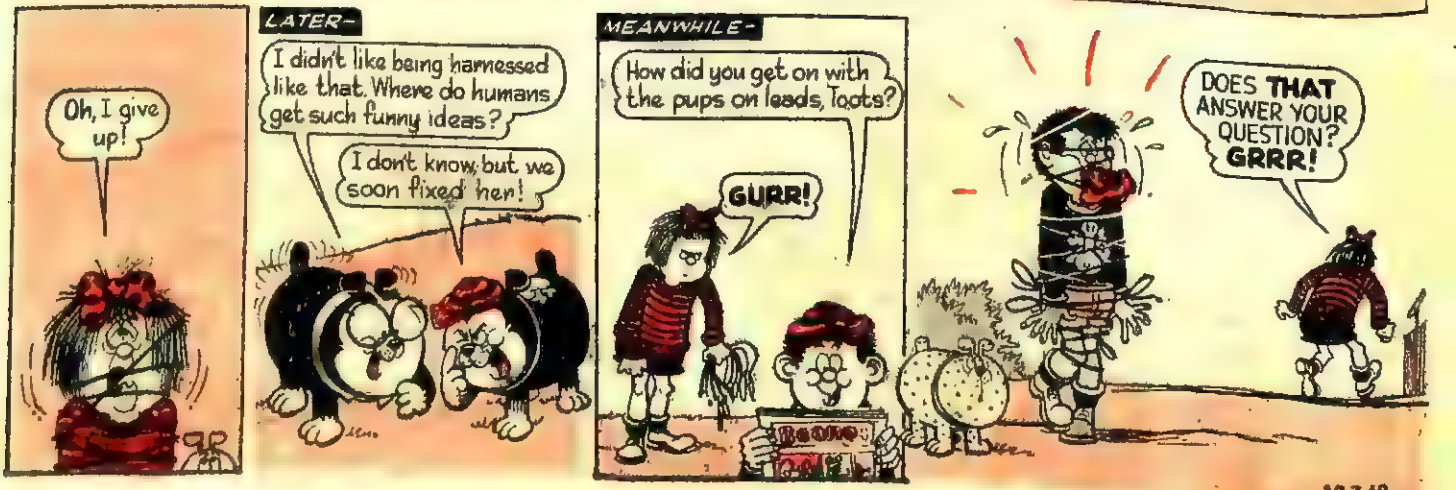
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

What a super picture! I think I'll put our pups on leads, and maybe someone will take MY picture!
But the pups have never been on leads, Toots!
Well, it's time they started!
SO-
Hey, Bones! What's she playing at?
I think she wants us to play "Chariots" with her!






Oh, I give up!
LATER-
I didn't like being harnessed like that. Where do humans get such funny ideas?
I don't know, but we soon fixed her!
MEANWHILE-
How did you get on with the pups on leads, Toots?
GURR!
DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION? GRRR!

19.7.69

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

Gosh! What a wind!
Let's be retrievers - we can take back lost hats and things to their owners!
Good idea! Maybe we'll earn a reward!
THEN -
H-HEY!
AFTER IT!
I'll get it!
THUD!
No - I will!
SO -
M-M-M-MY BOWLER!
SNARL! I'LL SEE YOUR MASTERS ABOUT THIS!
Oops!
LATER -
Oooh!
Stand back, pups! I'll take this book back!
No damage this time because we didn't fight for it. Wonder what I'll get as a reward?
BUT -
Grr! That's my report card and I was TRYING TO LOSE IT!
?
Mutter! Interfering hounds - I'll see their masters about this!
Let's hide - QUICK!
SO -
We'll be safe here!
BUT -
YELP! OUR BASH STREET MASTERS HAVE SENT REAL RETRIEVERS TO CATCH US! AND I DON'T THINK WE'LL LIKE THE KIND OF REWARD WE'RE GOING TO GET NOW!
26.7.69

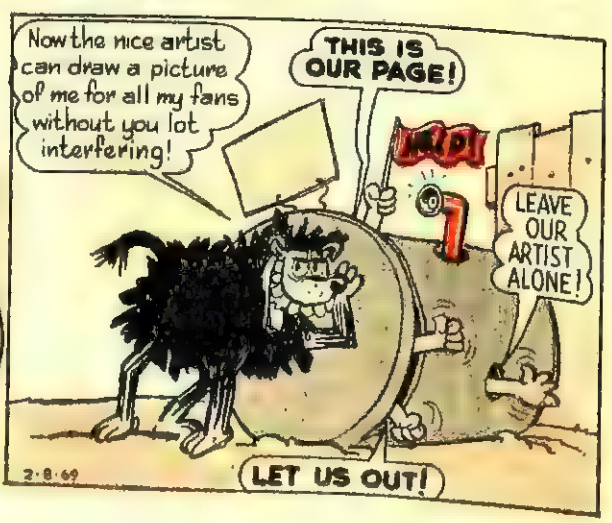
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

THEN-

SO-

SO-


Now the nice artist can draw a picture of me for all my fans without you lot interfering!
THIS IS OUR PAGE!
LEAVE OUR ARTIST ALONE!
2·8·69
LET US OUT!

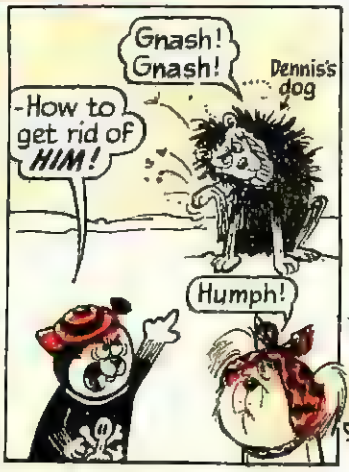
PUP PARADE

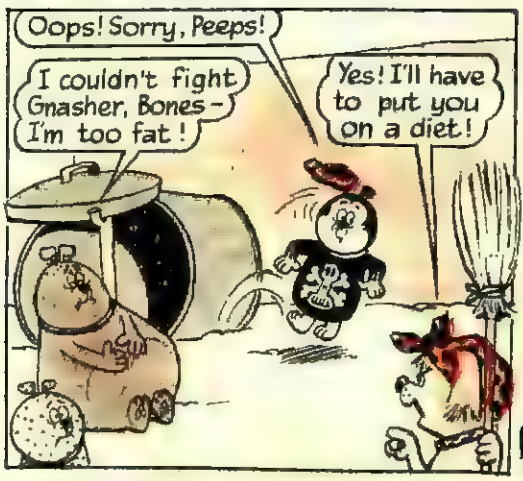
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

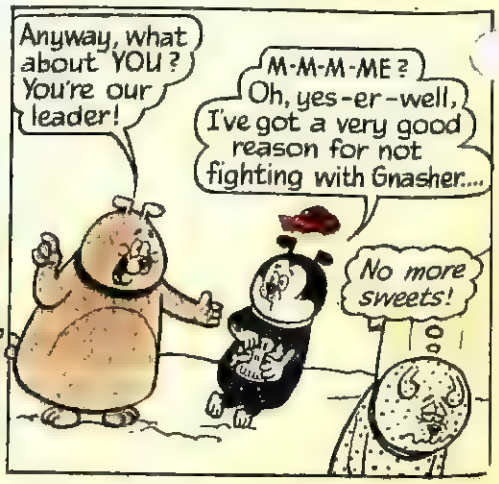
Hi folks – it's me, Gnasher, Dennis's dog! I want some of the pups' bones! Gnash! Gnash!
HELP!
It's – it's that awful hound!
HERE HE COMES!
GNASH! GNASH!
KEEP OFF!
So they're guarding them, eh? Well, I'll just have to be cunning!
GNASH! HEAD DOWN...
...GNASH! SHOULDERS FORWARD...
GNASH! CHARGE!
TUBBY, A JOB FOR YOU!
OO-YAH!
D-UH-H!
BOING!
ZIP!
Bah! That sort of trick makes me really angry! Gnash!
50-
TUBBY'S A BARREL OF LARD – SNIFFY'S A IDIOT – MANFRID'S A... GNASH!
Cheek!
Gosh! He likes me – he called me an idiot!
You ARE an idiot! That's an insult!
Gurr! What a cheek! Let's chase him away!
50-
GNASH! GNASH! RETREAT!
AW, NO – LOOK WHAT WE'VE THROWN – THE BONES!
YAHOO! GNASH!
ARF! ARF!
VERY ANGRY
MANFRID'S LEFT HIS TEETH AT HOME!
Meet some new "GNASHERS," pals!
9.8.69

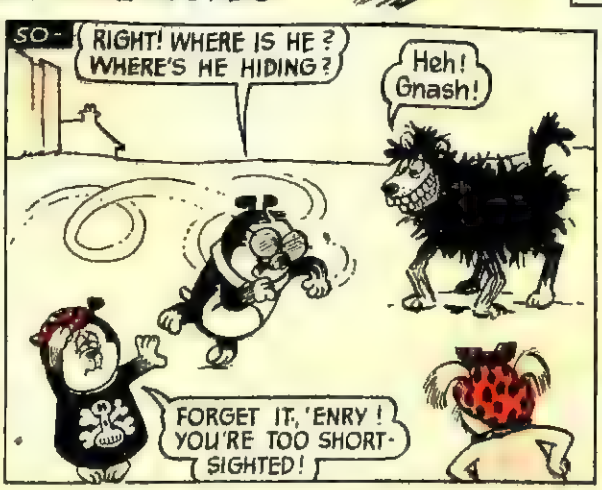
PUP PARADE

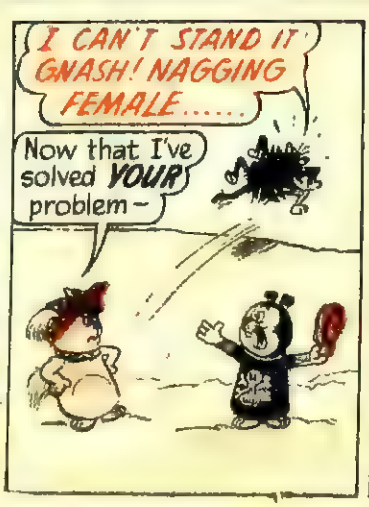
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

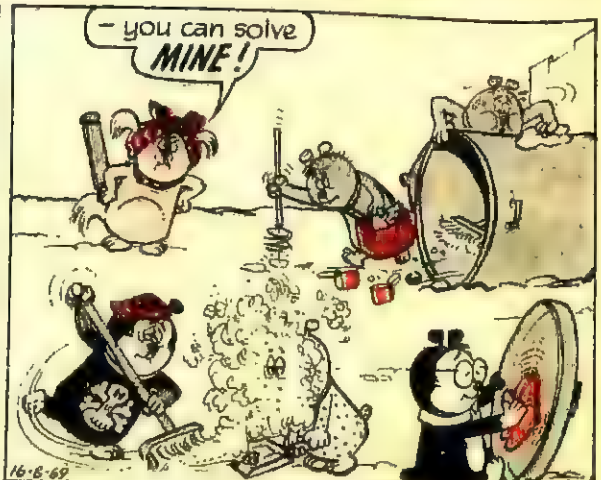





Anyway, what about YOU? You're our leader!
M-M-M-ME?
Oh, yes-er-well, I've got a very good reason for not fighting with Gnasher....
No more sweets!

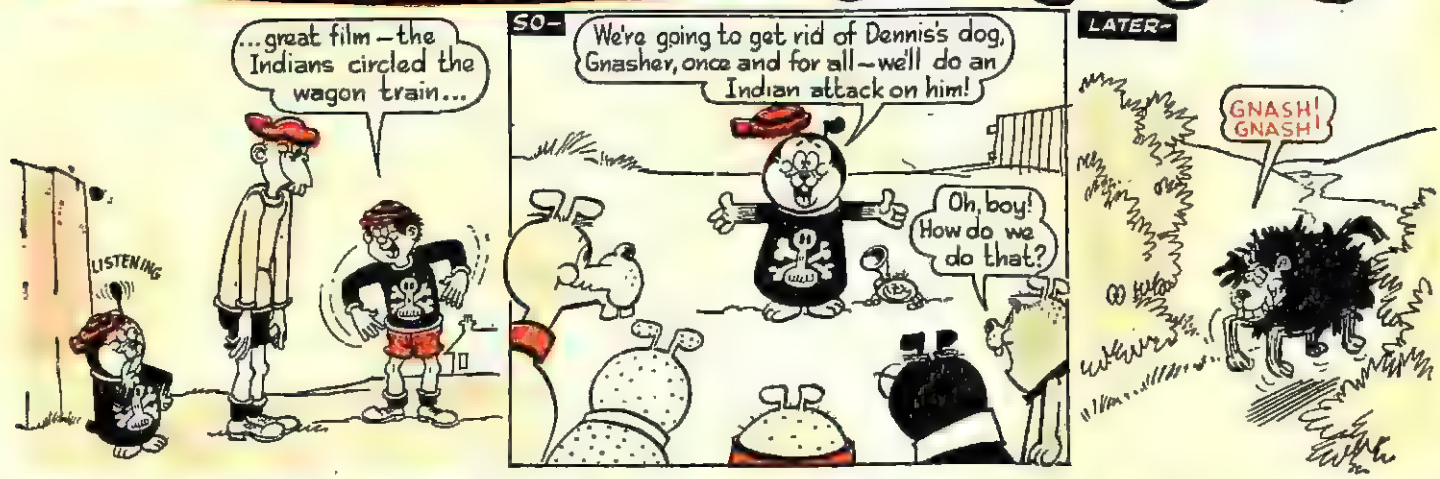


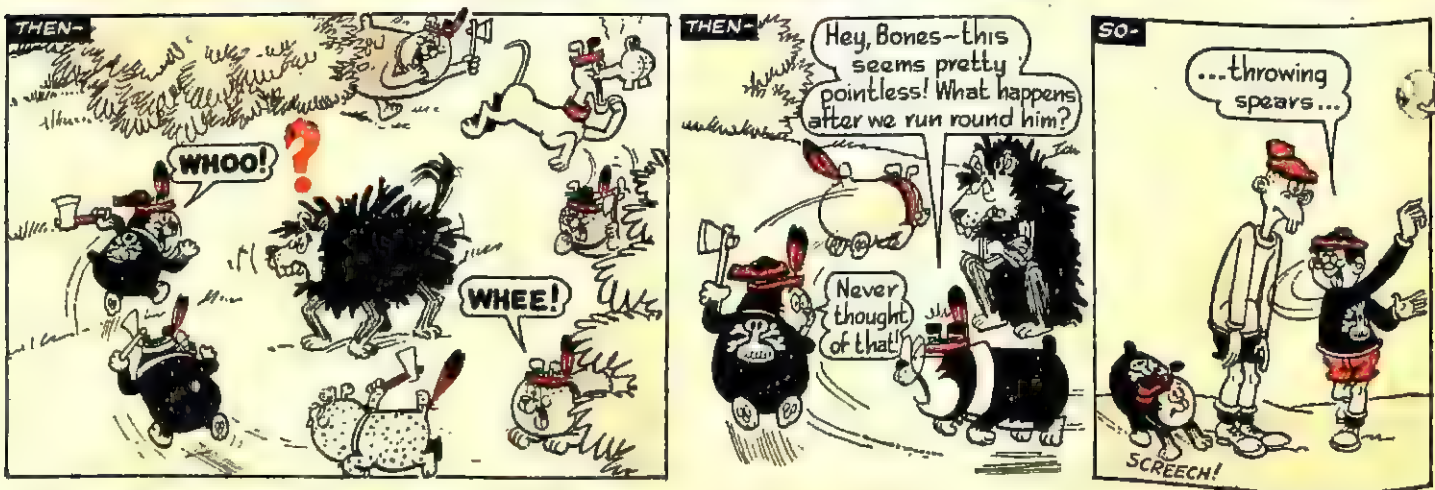


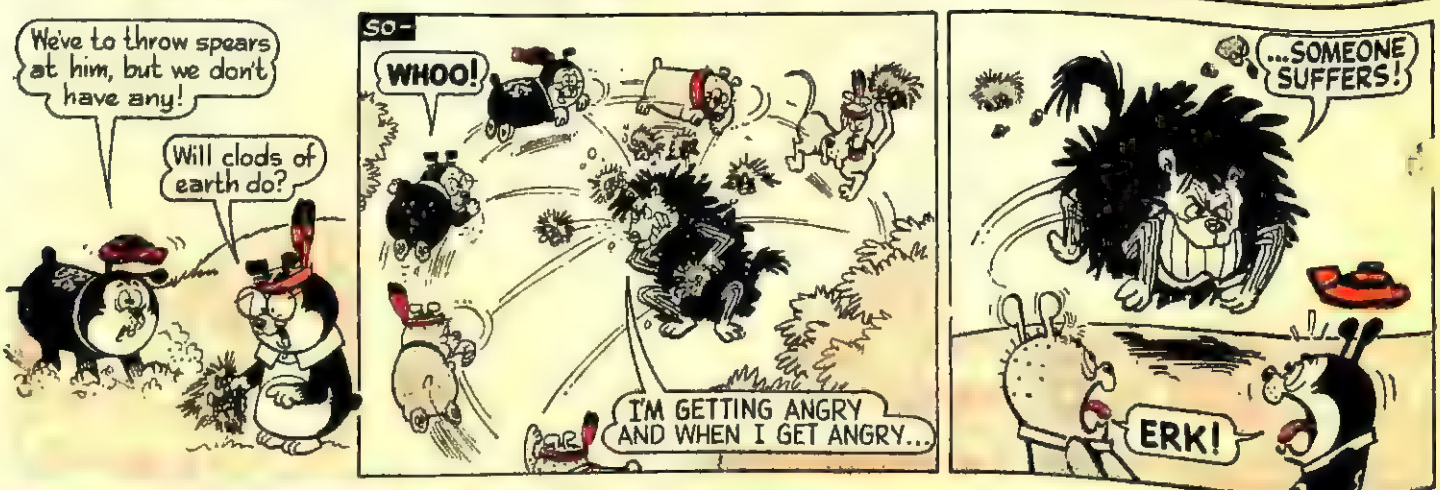


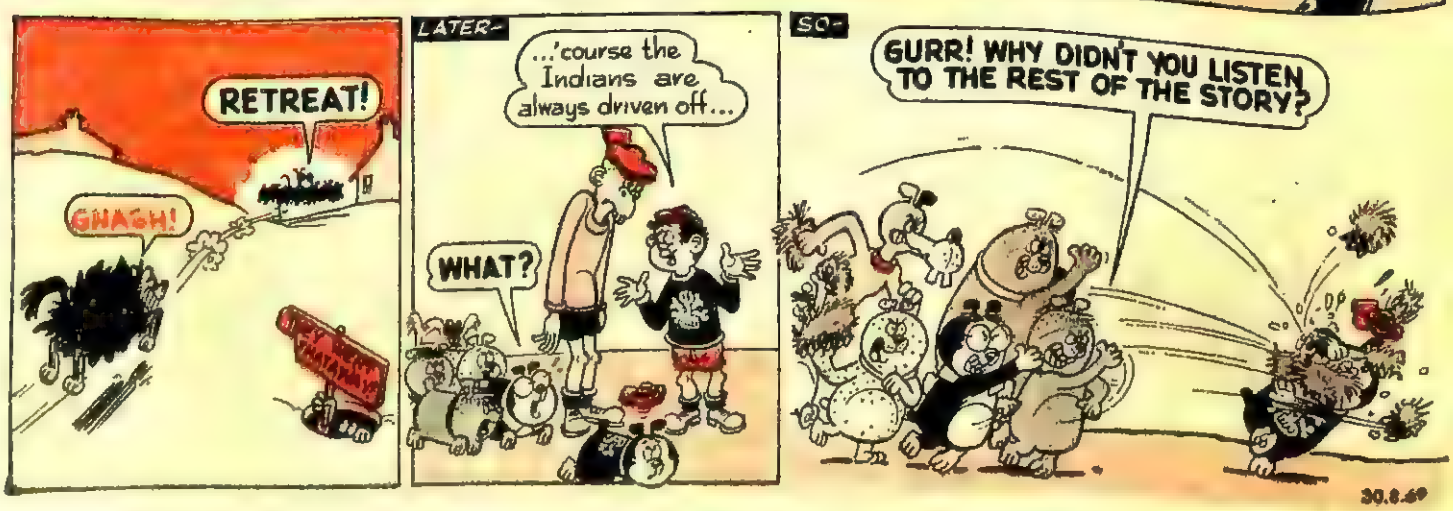
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS


...great film—the Indians circled the wagon train...
LISTENING
SO-
We're going to get rid of Dennis's dog, Gnasher, once and for all—we'll do an Indian attack on him!
Oh, boy! How do we do that?
LATER-
GNASH! GNASH!



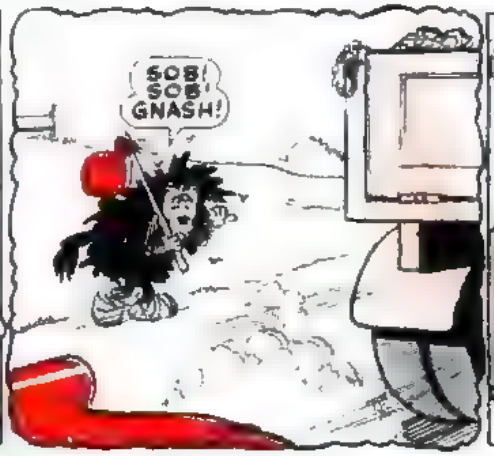

We've to throw spears at him, but we don't have any!
Will clods of earth do?
SO-
WHOO!
I'M GETTING ANGRY AND WHEN I GET ANGRY...
...SOMEONE SUFFERS!
ERK!

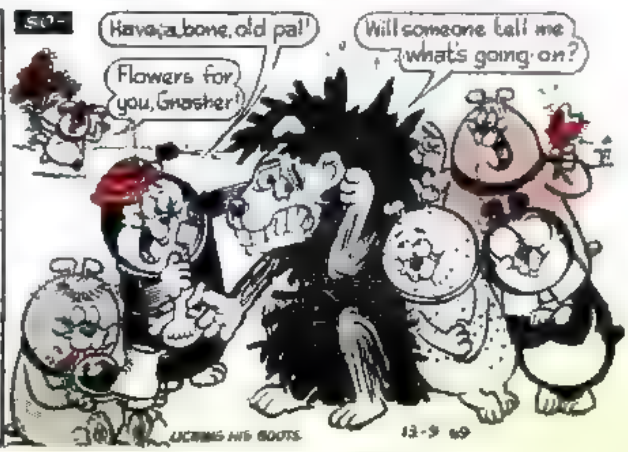


30.8.69

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS



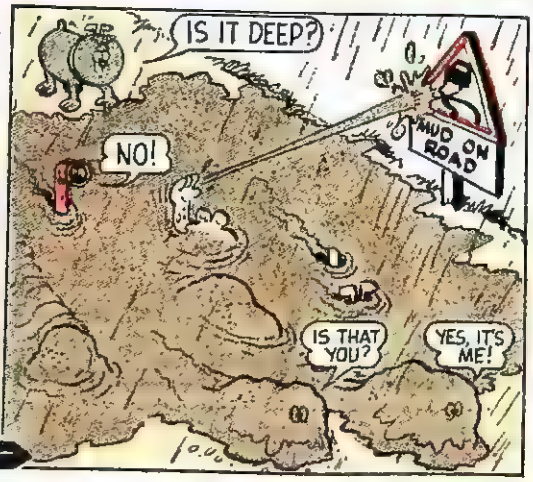


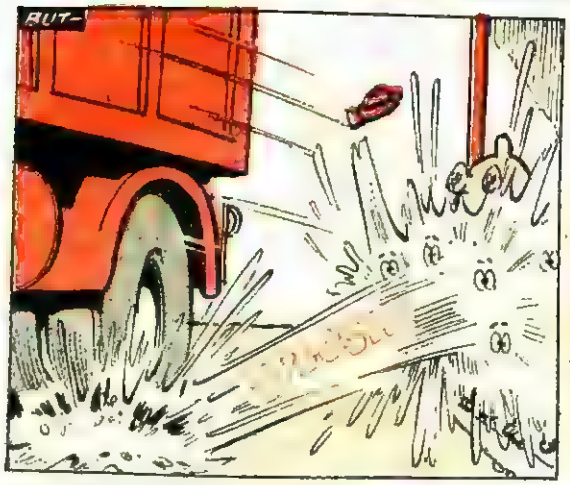
LICKING HIS BOOTS

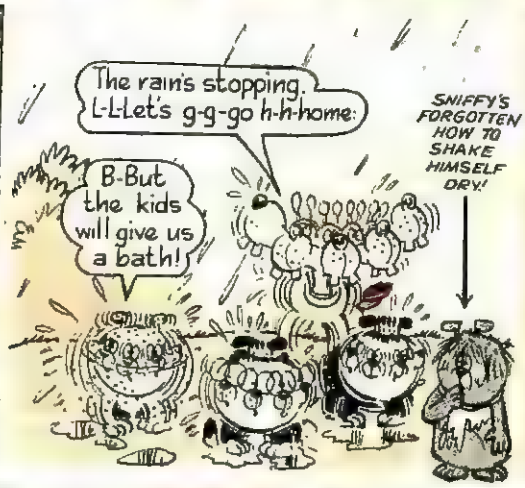
13-9-69

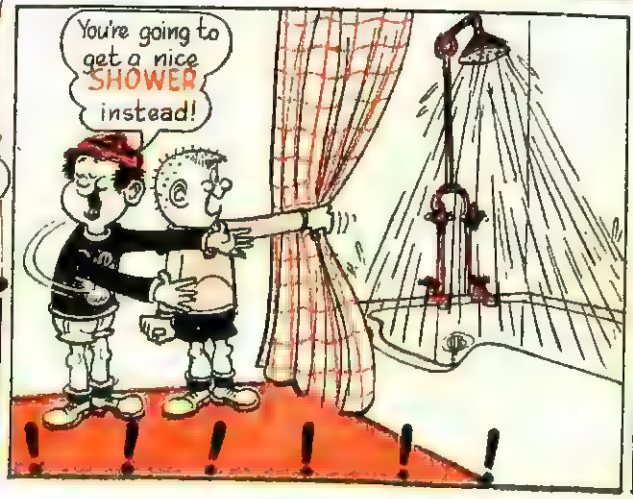
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS









PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

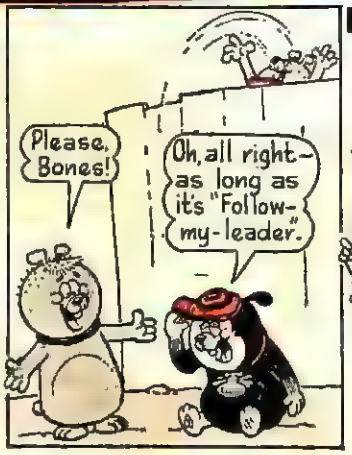
Great day for a run!
PUFF! PUFF!
This way!
No, this way!
CRASH!
AARGH!
ROAD UP
BAH! I'm fed up being the slowest runner~ I can't see where I'm going at the back!
#!☆
SO~
This is better!
Tra-la-la~
Whoops! Where's 'Enry?
WHIZZ!
If I can't speed up, maybe I can slow you lot down!
SO~
There-that's better!
LATER~
Grr! We had to take a bath because we couldn't get away with our legs tied!
GULP!
Come on, pups- bath time!
This is one time I've just GOT to run fastest!

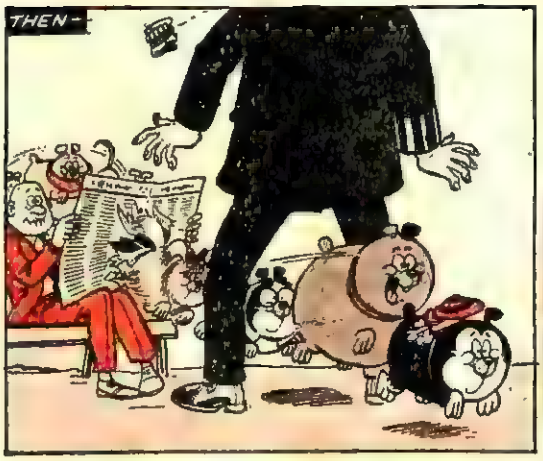
PUP PARADE

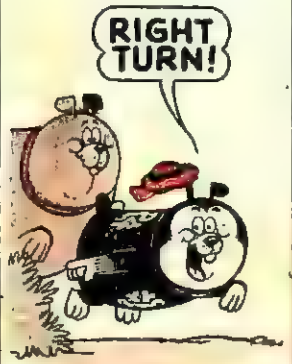
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

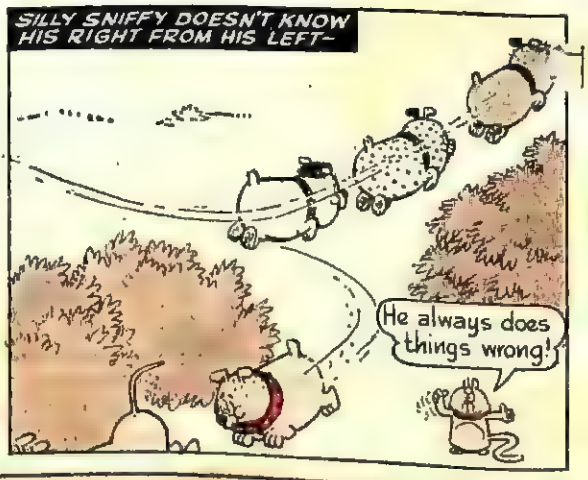
PUP PARADE

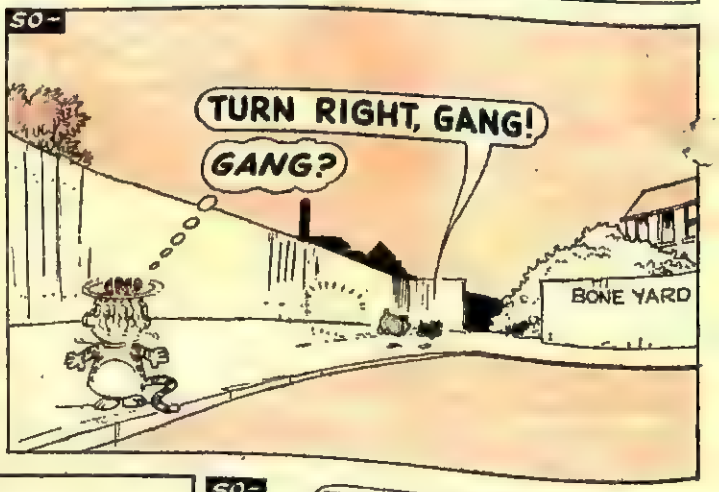
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

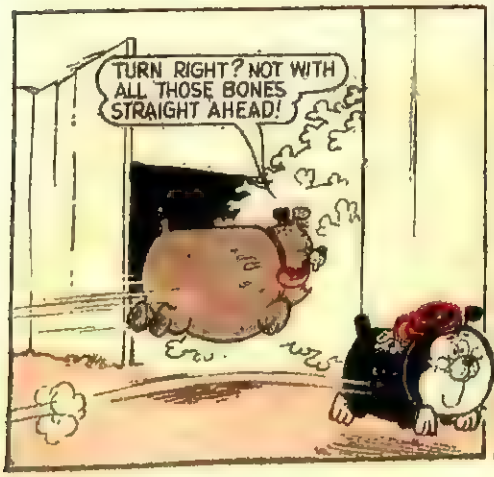






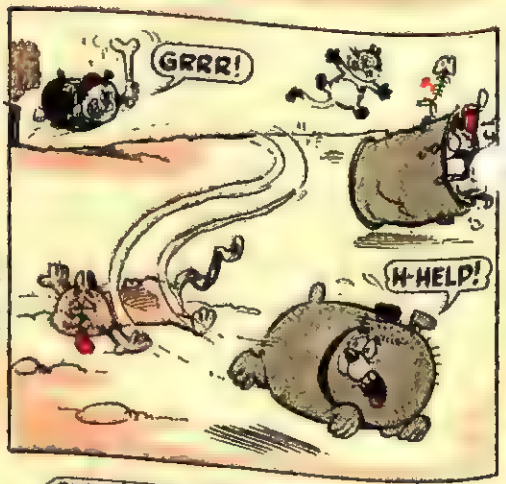


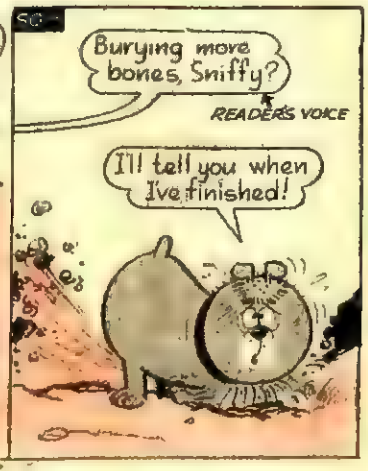




PUP PARADE

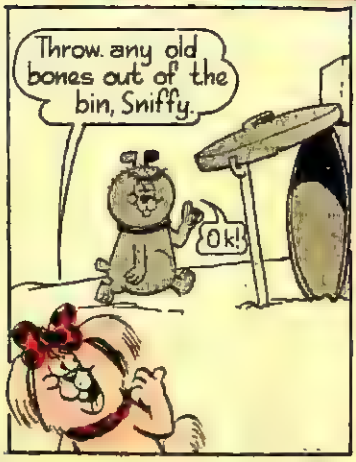
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

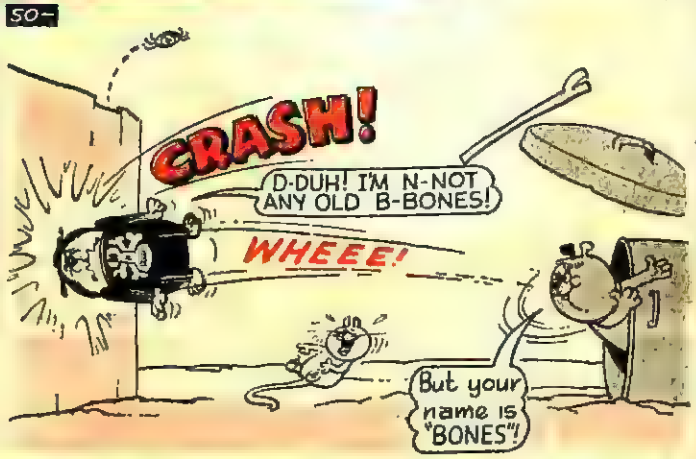


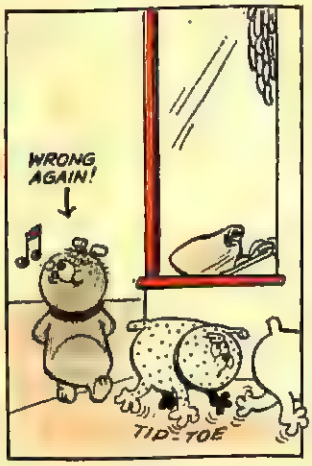


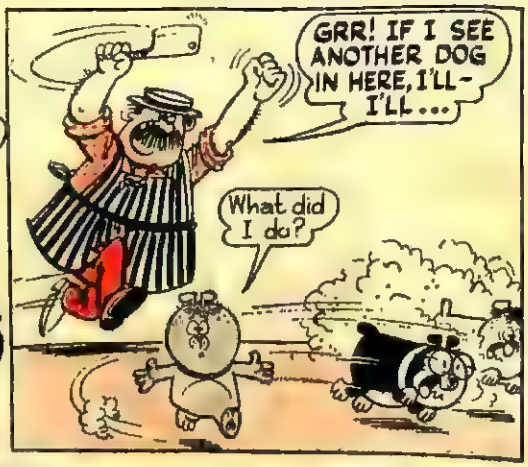
PUP PARADE

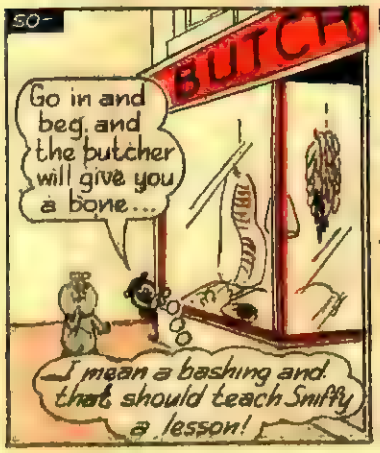
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

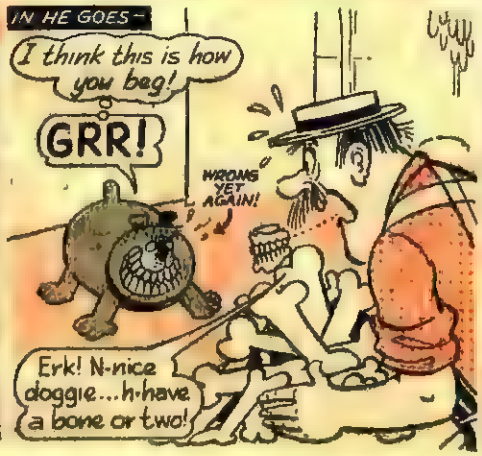


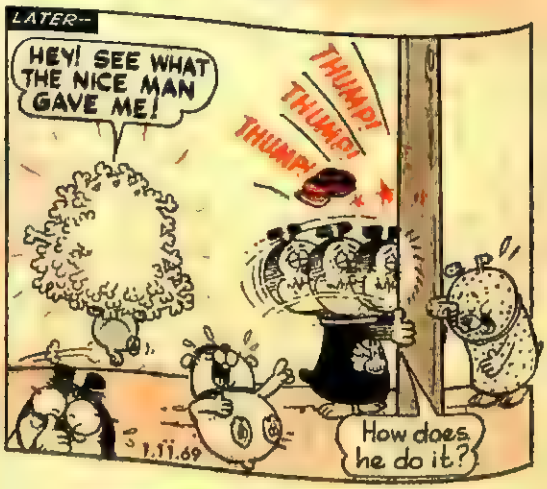












PUP PARADE

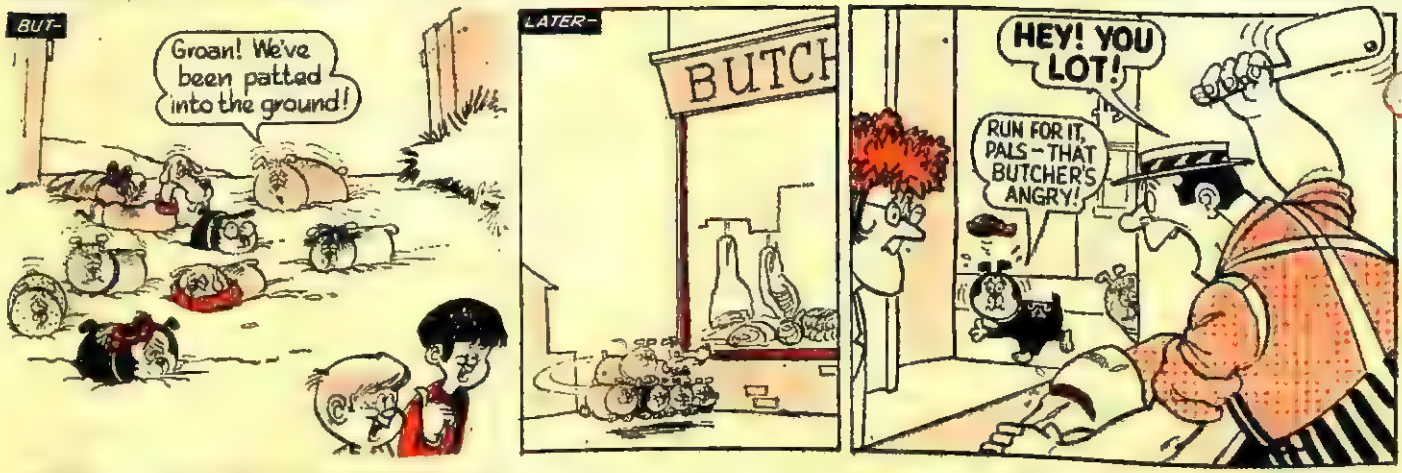
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

PUP PARADE
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS
Yum! Yum!
WH-WHAT—?
CHINK!
Many thanks!
M-MY BONE!
HAW! HAW!
SNARL! YOU GIVE ME THAT BONE BACK— OR ELSE!
Or else what, small fry?
N-N-NOTHING!
KLUNG!
That's Butch, my big brother!
SO—
HEY, BONES! A PUP CALLED TITCH STOLE MY BONE AND I COULDN'T GET IT BACK BECAUSE OF HIS BIG BROTHER!
We know...
...Titch did the same thing to us—we're just trying to decide what we're going to do about it.
TWO SECONDS LATER—
I'm fed up with all this thinking—we're not going to take this lying down, are we?
HUH?
We'll show that big bully!
CLOMP!
CLOMP!
SO—
LOOK HERE—YOU'VE GOT TO STOP BULLYING US, OR ...
OR WHAT?
G-GULP!
ONE BASHING LATER—
Correction! We going to take this lying down!
15.11.49

PUP PARADE
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS
BONES! BONES! HE'S DONE IT AGAIN!
Calm down, Tubby- there's no reason to be upset.
There! That's better-now who's done what?
Titch-that pup with the big brother-he's pinched all our grub!
PAT PAT
WHAT? I'LL-I'LL...
Calm down, Bones- calm down!
SO-
This time he's gone too far- here's what we'll do...
ENTER TITCH-
THEN-
YOUR BIG BOTHER ISN'T HERE TO HELP YOU NOW!
GULP!
GROWL!
Pardon?
I didn't say a word!
ENTER BUTCH-
C-C-CRUMBS!
THUD!
THUD!
LATER-
I- I've an idea!
SO-
WELL?
A-A TRUCE!...
You know, you're silly fighting all your brother's battles and getting nothing for it...
Say! I never thought of that!
LATER-
Oh, yes-Butch was easy to handle-for an expert like me...
FAB NIFF
THEN-
I THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT YOU SAID, BONES-SO FROM NOW ON I'LL COLLECT YOUR GRUB MYSELF!
SO-
I did my best, pals- HONEST!
22.11.69

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS



THEN-
HEY! IT'S THE BASH STREET DOGS!
Oh, no! More of our fans!
LATER-
Groan! They've taken all our bones as souvenirs!
29.11.69
What do you think of our disguises, readers?
There are times when we'd rather not be famous!

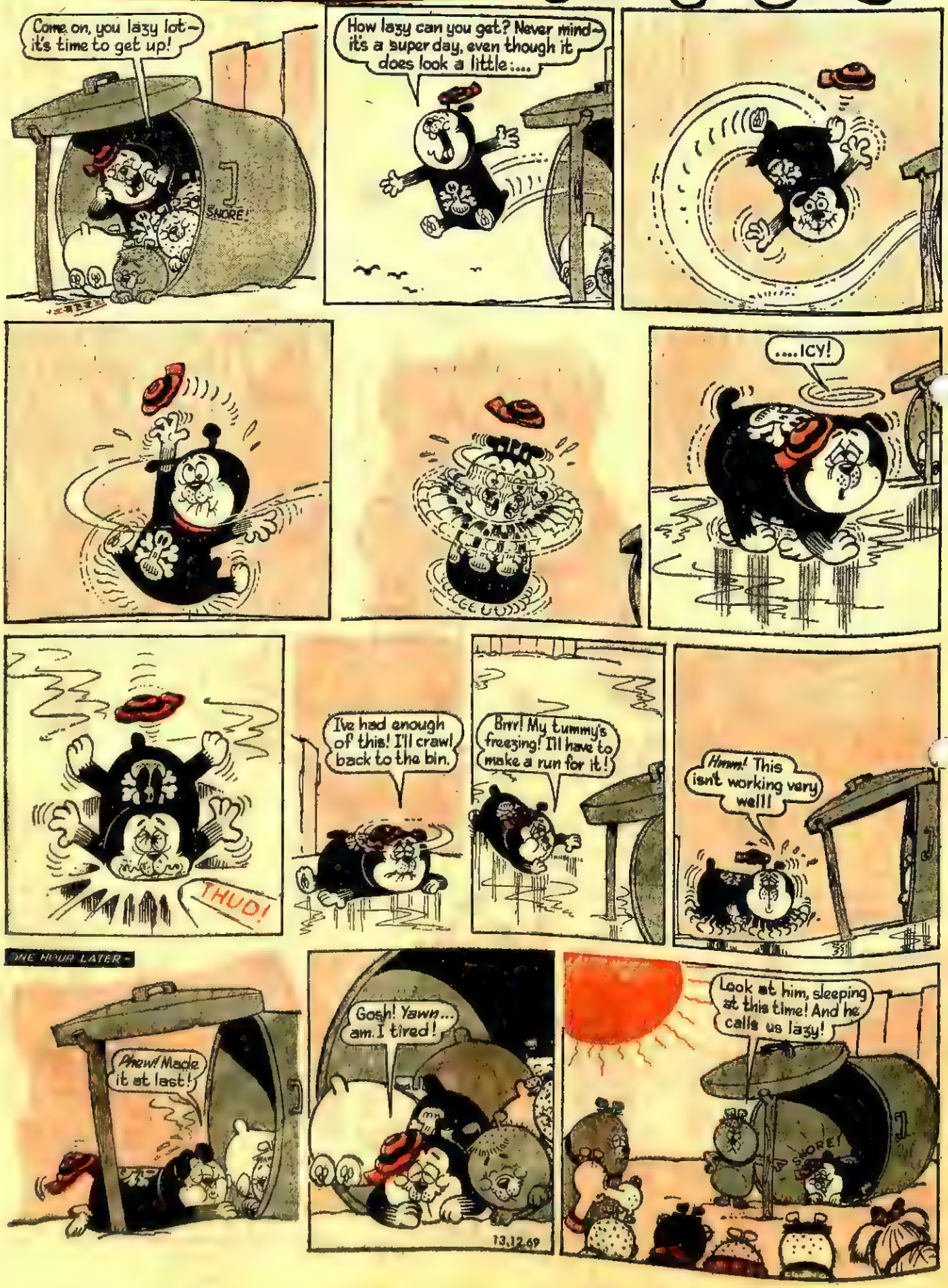
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

What a nice butcher – giving us these super raw steaks!
BUTCHER
LATER –
Well, the steaks are no use raw Who's got the matches?
Matches?
Matches?
Never mind – we won't need them. 'Enry, pass me your specs.
Your specs'll magnify the sun's rays, 'Enry.
Gosh, Bones! You've gone all red!
Short-sighted idiot!
Bah! Your specs are no good – we'll just have to find another way to start our fire. Any suggestions, Sniffy?
I can't think of anything.
SCRATCH!
SNIFFY, YOU'RE A GÉNIUS!
SPARK
SPARK
I am?
As I was saying – raw steaks are useless, but cooked ones are YUM! YUM!
We'll take them home to eat them.
FAB NIFF
SO –
THEN –
I CAN'T SEE FOR THIS SMOKE!
CRUNCH!
THUD!
OW!
Bah! Wish these steaks were raw again – they'd have cured our black eyes!
6.12.69

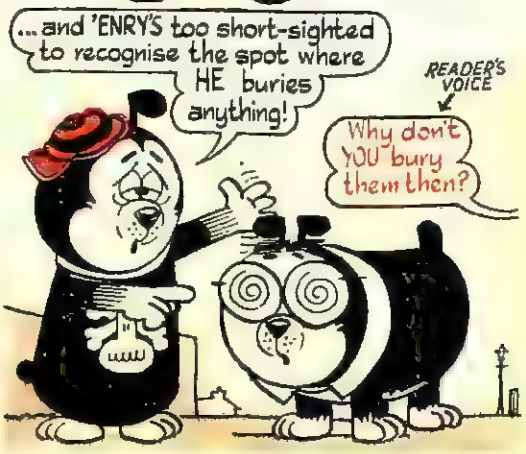
PUP PARADE

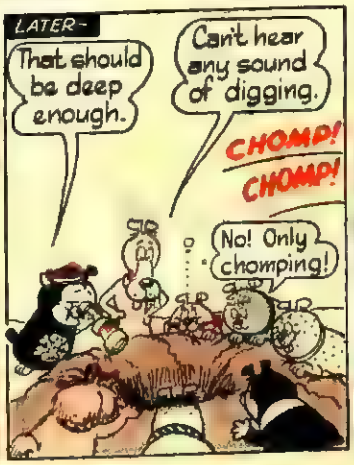
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS


Come on, you lazy lot— it's time to get up!
SNORE!
How lazy can you get? Never mind— it's a super day, even though it does look a little....
....ICY!
THUD!
I've had enough of this! I'll crawl back to the bin.
Brrr! My tummy's freezing! I'll have to make a run for it!
Hmm! This isn't working very well!
ONE HOUR LATER -
Phew! Made it at last!
Gosh! Yawn... am I tired!
13.12.69
Look at him, sleeping at this time! And he calls us lazy!
SNORE!

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

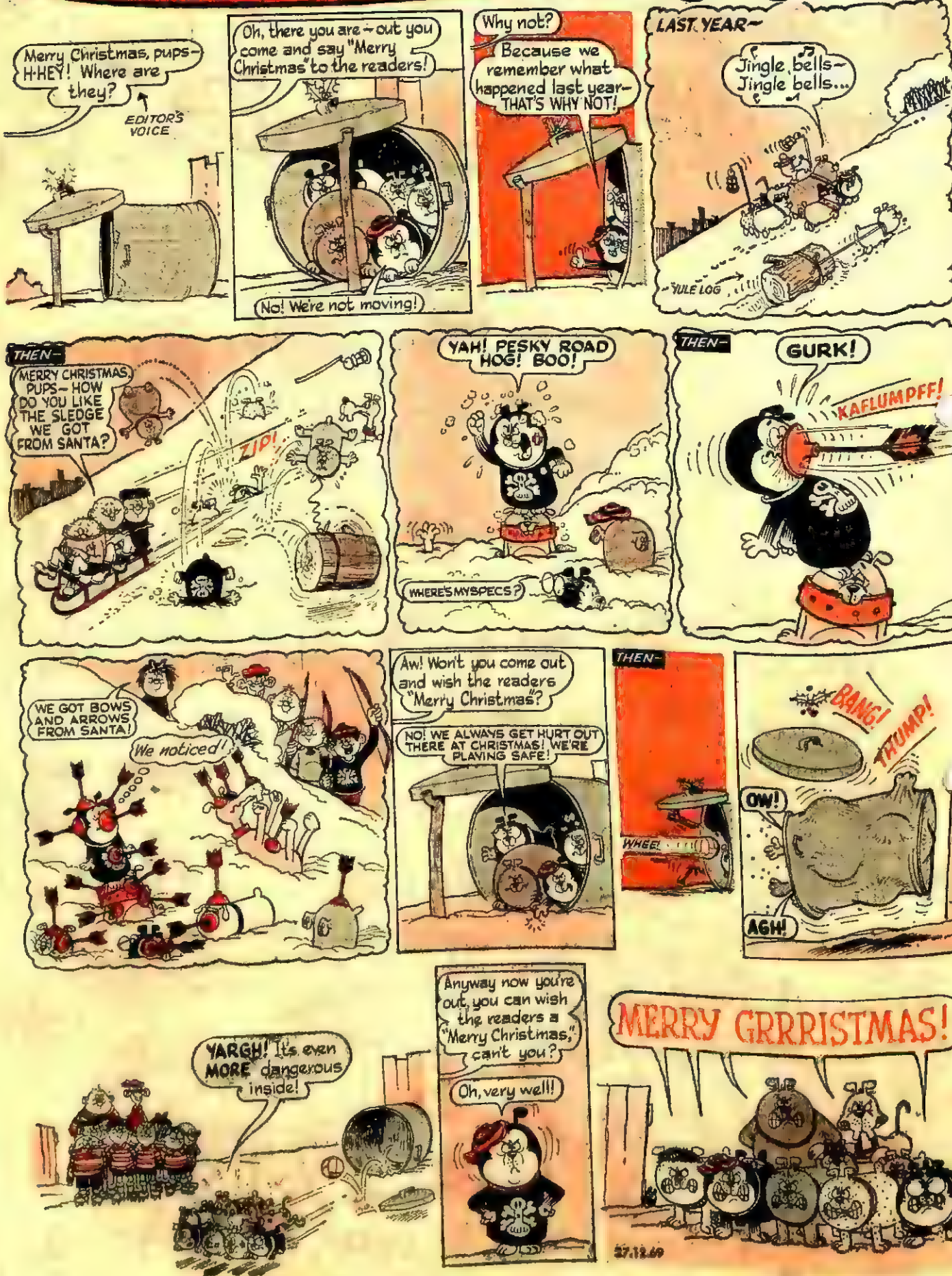




20.12.69

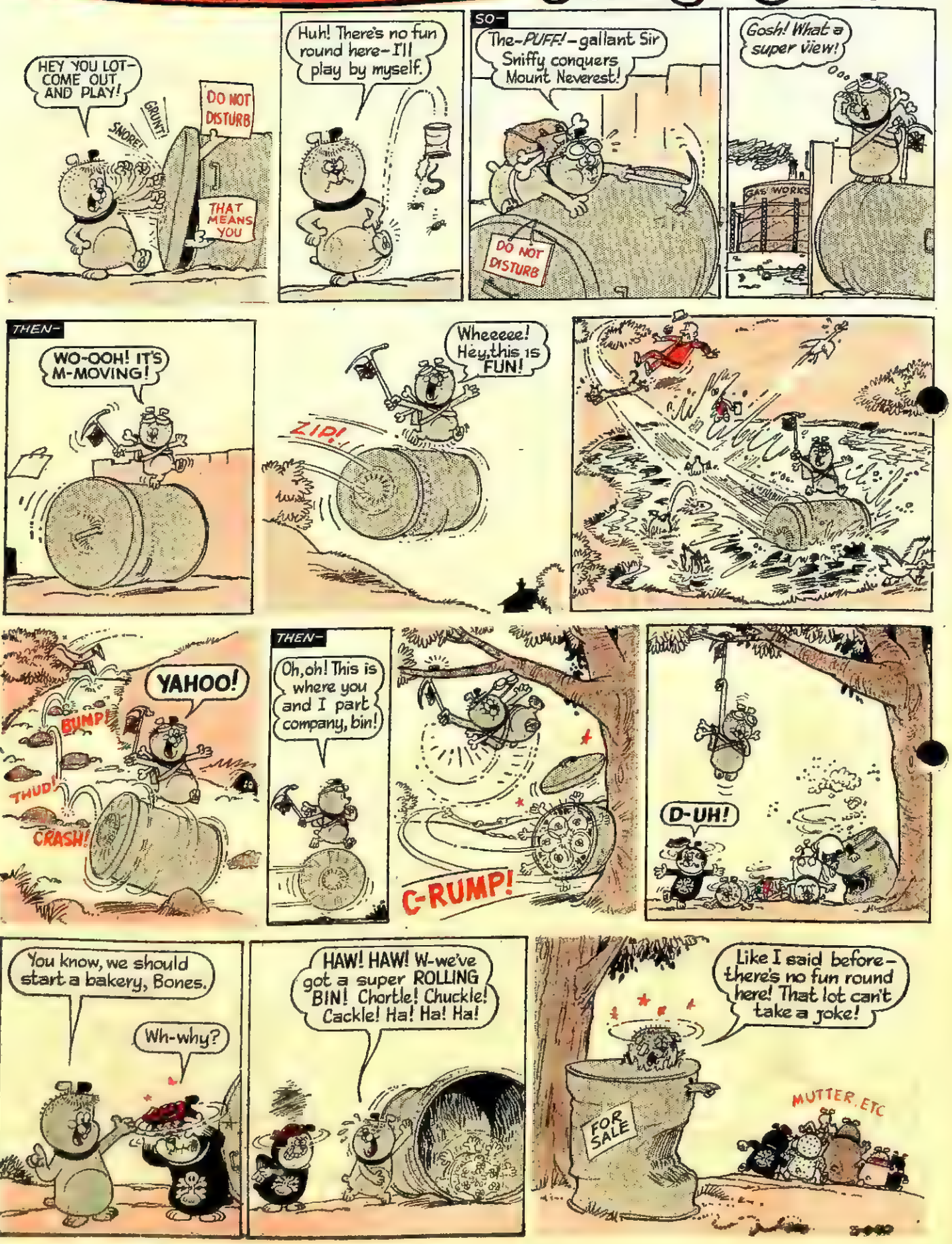
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS


Merry Christmas, pups— H-HEY! Where are they?
EDITOR'S VOICE
Oh, there you are — out you come and say "Merry Christmas" to the readers!
No! We're not moving!
Why not?
Because we remember what happened last year— THAT'S WHY NOT!
LAST YEAR—
Jingle bells— Jingle bells...
YULE LOG
THEN—
MERRY CHRISTMAS, PUPS— HOW DO YOU LIKE THE SLEDGE WE GOT FROM SANTA?
ZIP!
YAH! PESKY ROAD HOG! BOO!
WHERE'S MY SPECS?
THEN—
GURK!
KAFLUMPFF!
WE GOT BOWS AND ARROWS FROM SANTA!
We noticed!
Aw! Won't you come out and wish the readers "Merry Christmas"?
NO! WE ALWAYS GET HURT OUT THERE AT CHRISTMAS! WE'RE PLAYING SAFE!
THEN—
WHEE!
BANG!
THUMP!
OW!
AGH!
YARGH! It's even MORE dangerous inside!
Anyway now you're out, you can wish the readers a "Merry Christmas," can't you?
Oh, very well!
MERRY GRRRISTMAS!
27.12.69

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS



PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOES

What are our masters doing, Bones?

Learning to read, I think.

Huh! What a waste of time!

SO—

Yes! We're lucky being pups and not having to go to school!

THEN—

BRIDGE

BRIDGE DOWN - DIVERSION

Hey! What does that say?

How should I know?

BRIDGE

Who cares about silly old signs?

BUT—

G-GULP!

SPLUNGE!

Splutter! That sign must have been a warning that the bridge was broken!

GLUB!

LATER—

Wonder what THAT sign says?

BEWARE CATTLE CROSSING

Don't know, but we're all right— there are no more bridges along this road!

THEN—

RUMBLE!

BEWARE CATTLE CROSSING

OUCH!

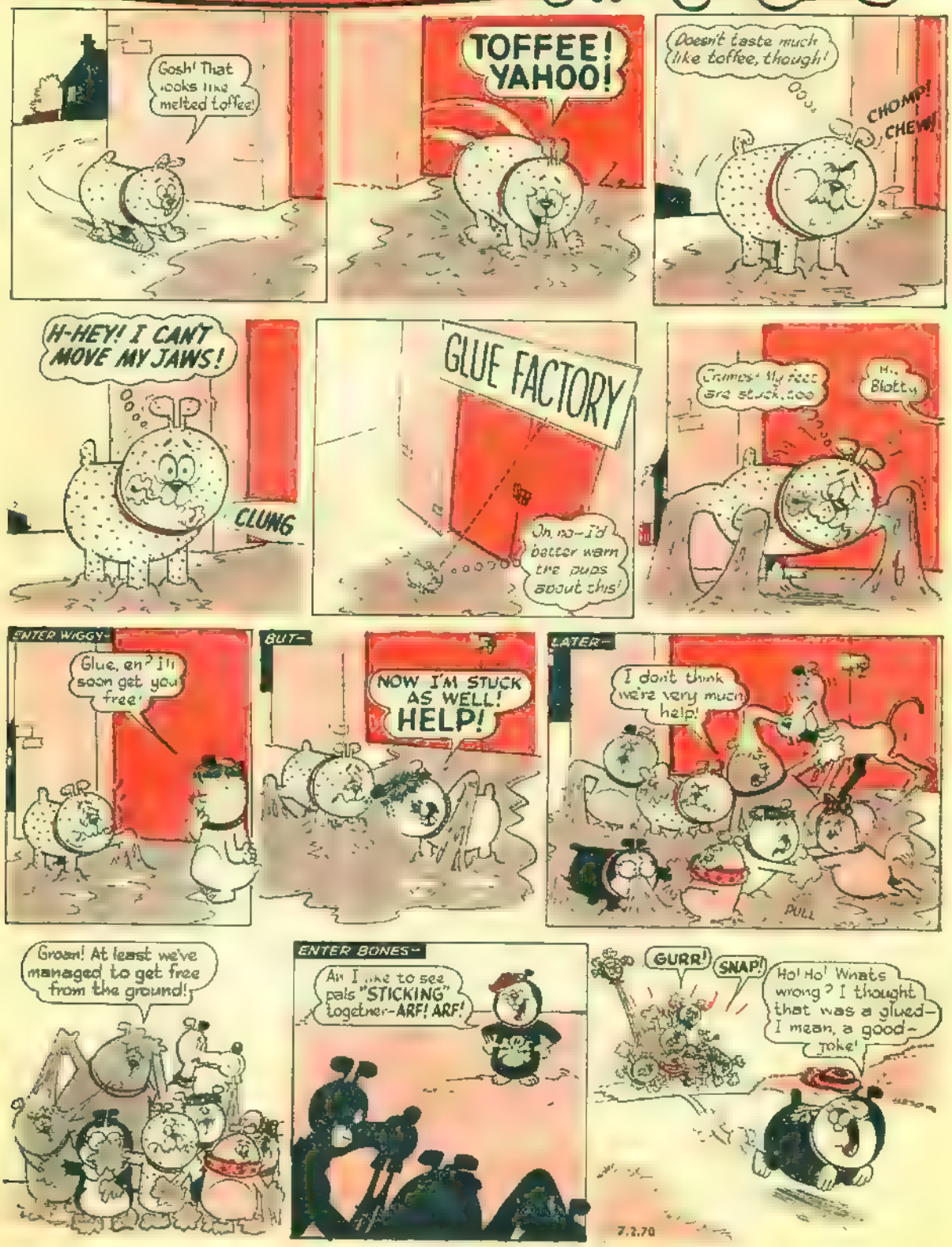
Groan! Well, I know what we're going to do now!

SO—

We've just got to learn to read!

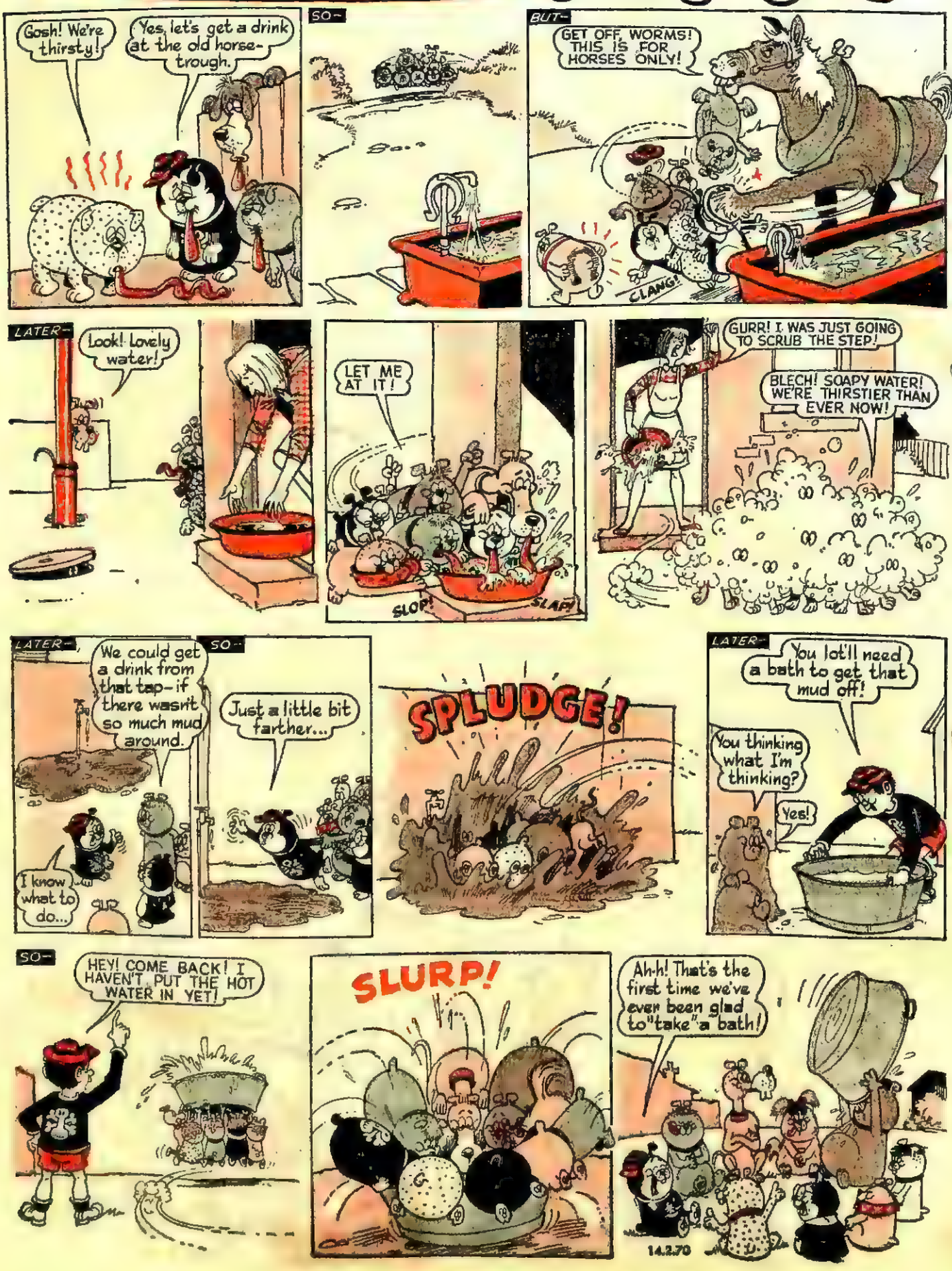
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS


Gosh! That looks like melted toffee!
TOFFEE! YAHOO!
Doesn't taste much like toffee, though!
CHOMP! CHEW!
H-HEY! I CAN'T MOVE MY JAWS!
CLUNG
GLUE FACTORY
Oh no-I'd better warn the pups about this!
Crimes! My feet are stuck, too
Hi, Blotty
ENTER WIGGY-
Glue, eh? I'll soon get you free!
BUT-
NOW I'M STUCK AS WELL! HELP!
LATER-
I don't think we're very much help!
PULL
Groan! At least we've managed to get free from the ground!
ENTER BONES-
Ain't like to see pals "STICKING" together-ARF! ARF!
GURR!
SNAP!
Ho! Ho! Whats wrong? I thought that was a glued- I mean, a good- joke!
7.7.79

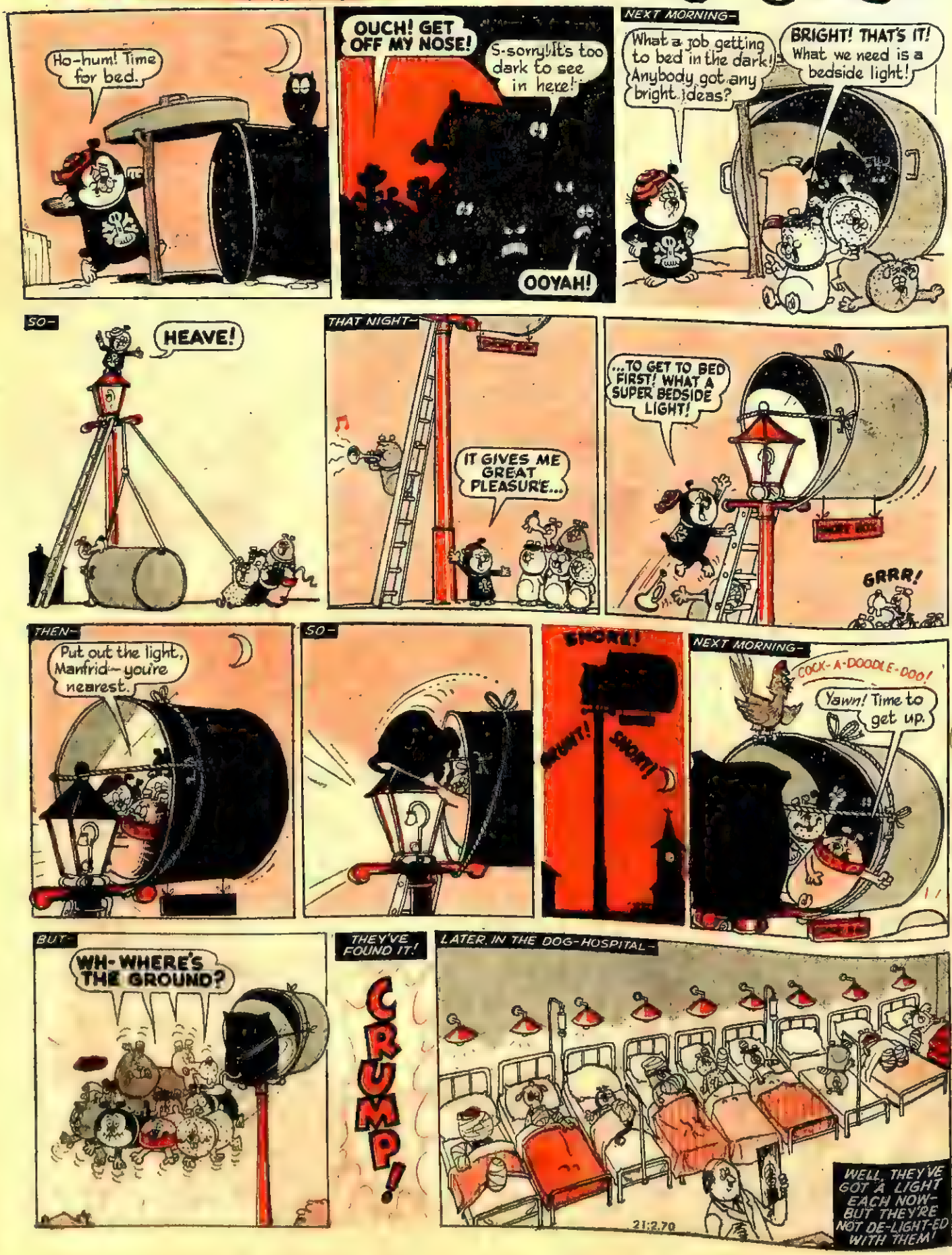
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS


Gosh! We're thirsty!
Yes, let's get a drink at the old horse-trough.
SO—
BUT—
GET OFF, WORMS! THIS IS FOR HORSES ONLY!
CLANG!
LATER—
Look! Lovely water!
LET ME AT IT!
SLOP!
SLAP!
GURR! I WAS JUST GOING TO SCRUB THE STEP!
BLECH! SOAPY WATER! WE'RE THIRSTIER THAN EVER NOW!
LATER—
We could get a drink from that tap—if there wasn't so much mud around.
I know what to do...
SO—
Just a little bit farther...
SPLUDGE!
LATER—
You lot'll need a bath to get that mud off!
You thinking what I'm thinking?
Yes!
SO—
HEY! COME BACK! I HAVEN'T PUT THE HOT WATER IN YET!
SLURP!
Ah-h! That's the first time we've ever been glad to "take" a bath!
14.2.70

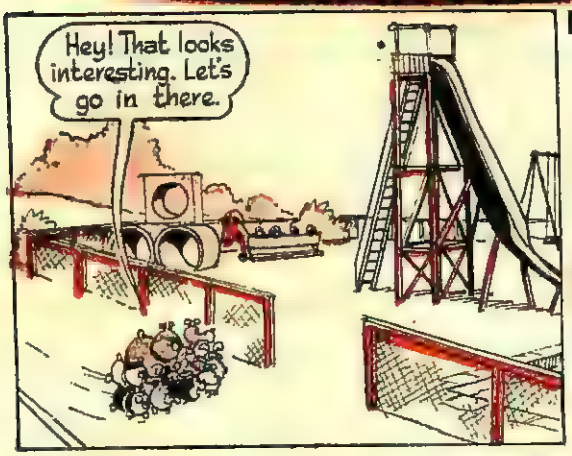
PUP PARADE

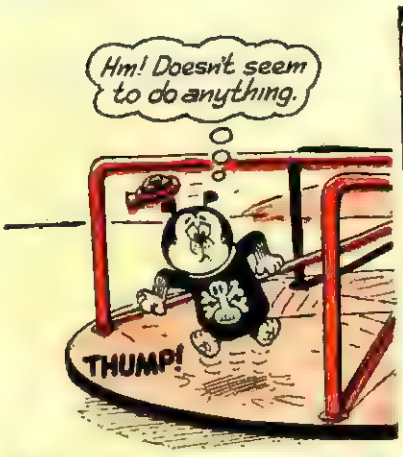
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

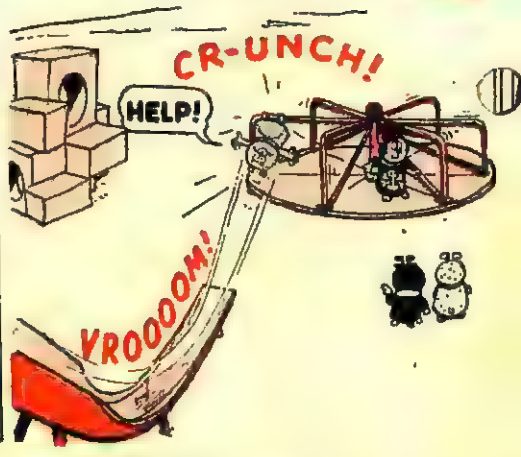

Ho-hum! Time for bed.
OUCH! GET OFF MY NOSE!
S-sorry! It's too dark to see in here!
OOYAH!
NEXT MORNING-
What a job getting to bed in the dark! Anybody got any bright ideas?
BRIGHT! THAT'S IT! What we need is a bedside light!
SO-
HEAVE!
THAT NIGHT-
IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE...
...TO GET TO BED FIRST! WHAT A SUPER BEDSIDE LIGHT!
GRRR!
THEN-
Put out the light, Manfrid—you're nearest.
SO-
SNORE!
NEXT MORNING-
COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!
Yawn! Time to get up.
BUT-
WH-WHERE'S THE GROUND?
THEY'VE FOUND IT!
CRUMP!
LATER, IN THE DOG-HOSPITAL-
WELL, THEY'VE GOT A LIGHT EACH NOW- BUT THEY'RE NOT DE-LIGHT-ED WITH THEM!
21:2.70

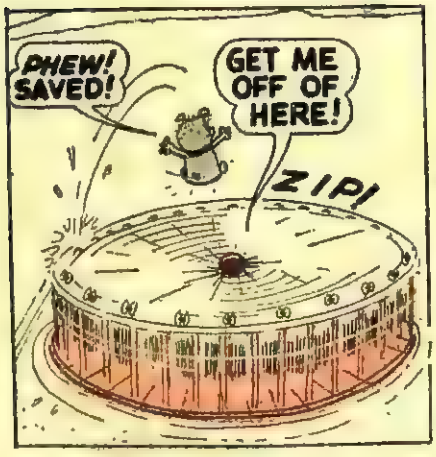
PUP PARADE

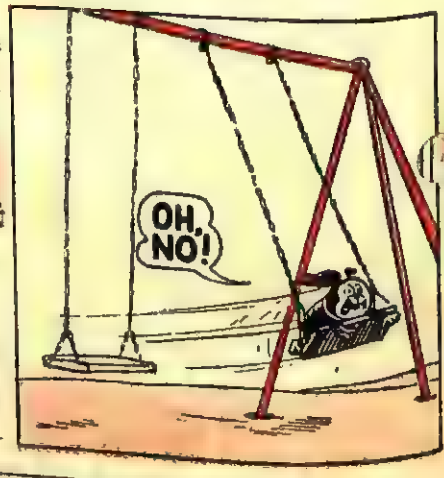
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

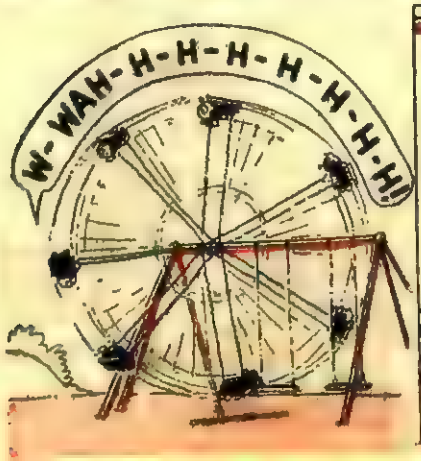


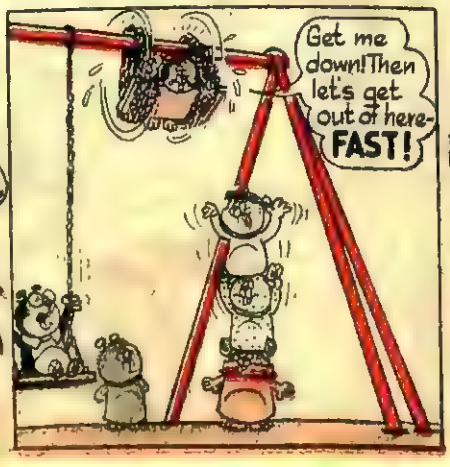


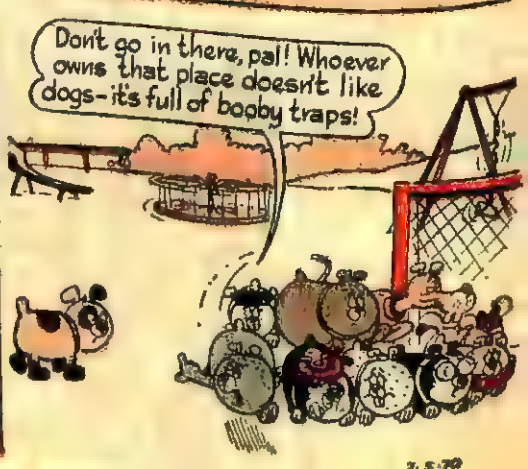






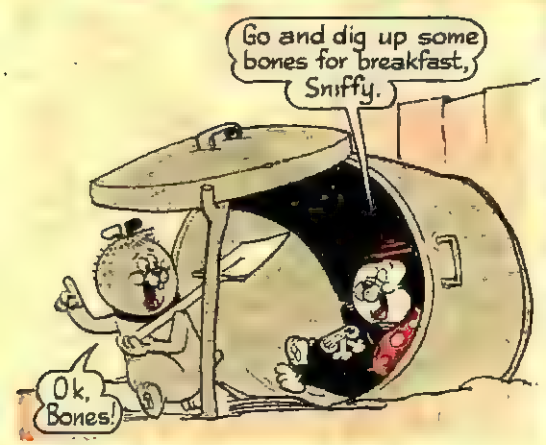


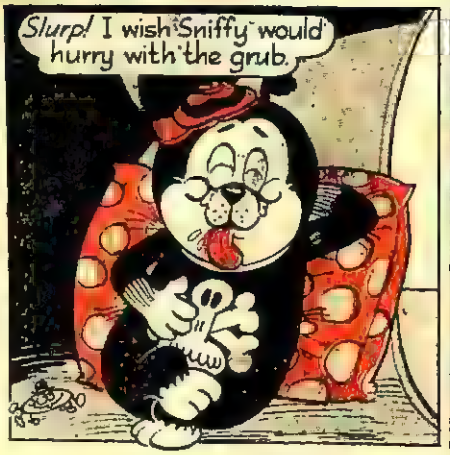


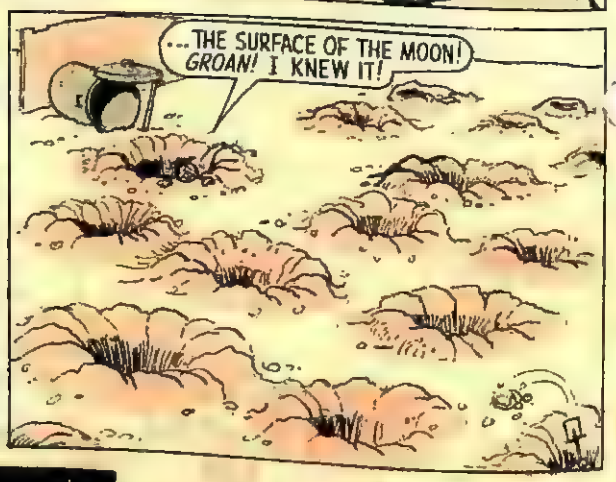


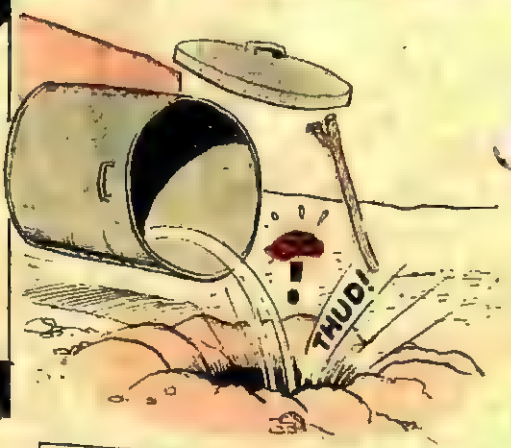
PUP PARADE

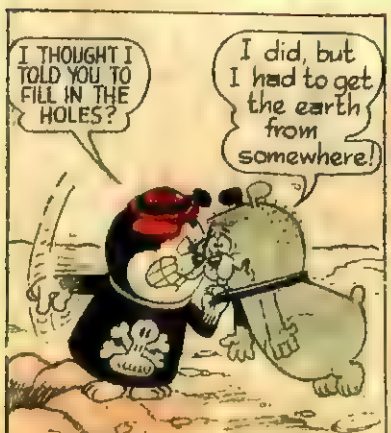
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS











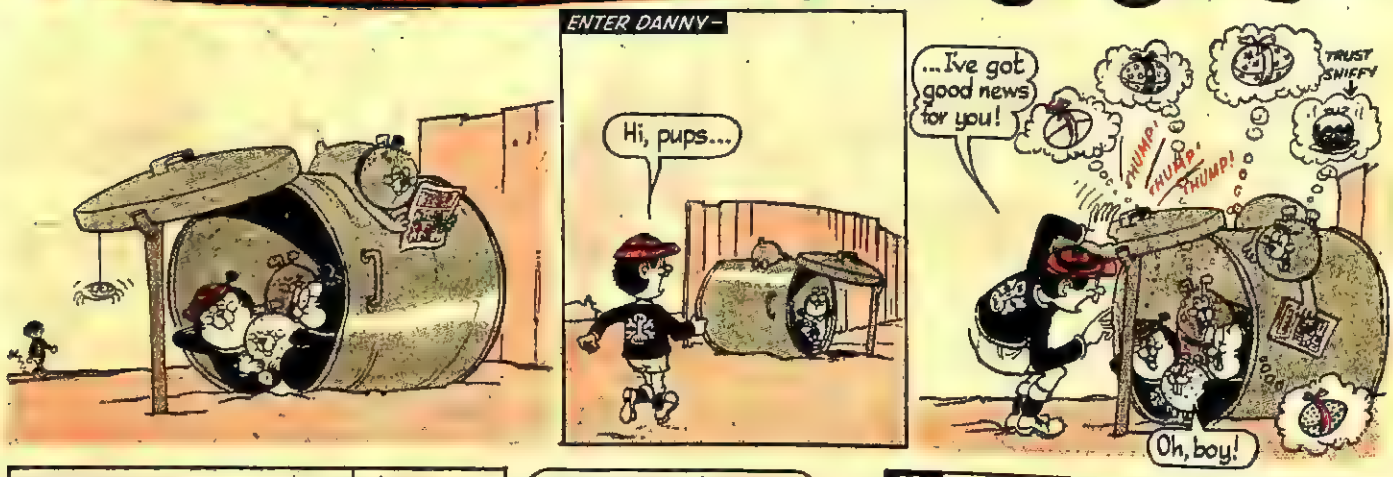
PUP PARADE

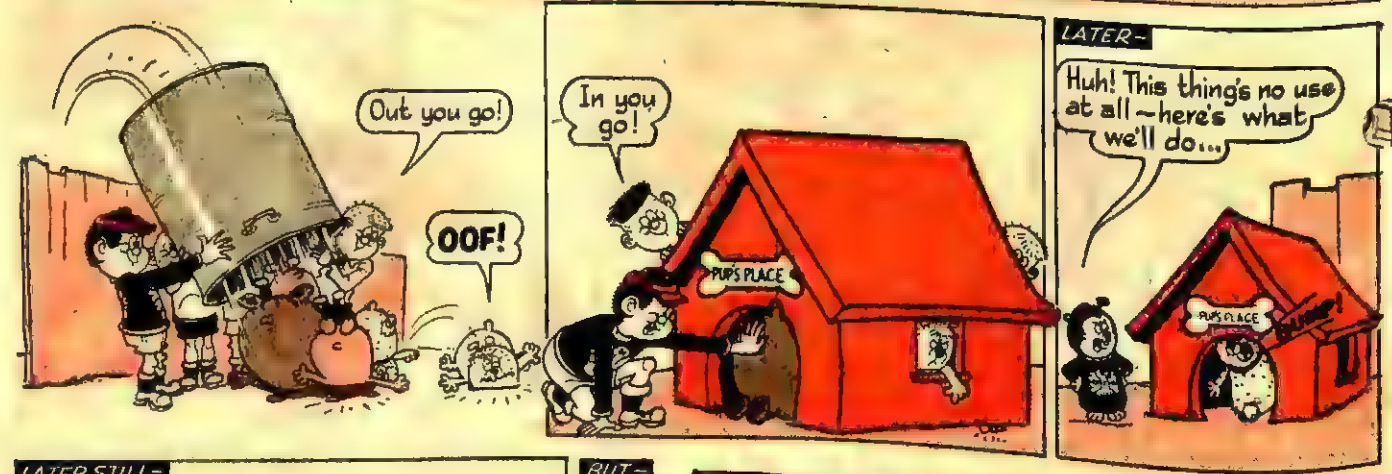
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

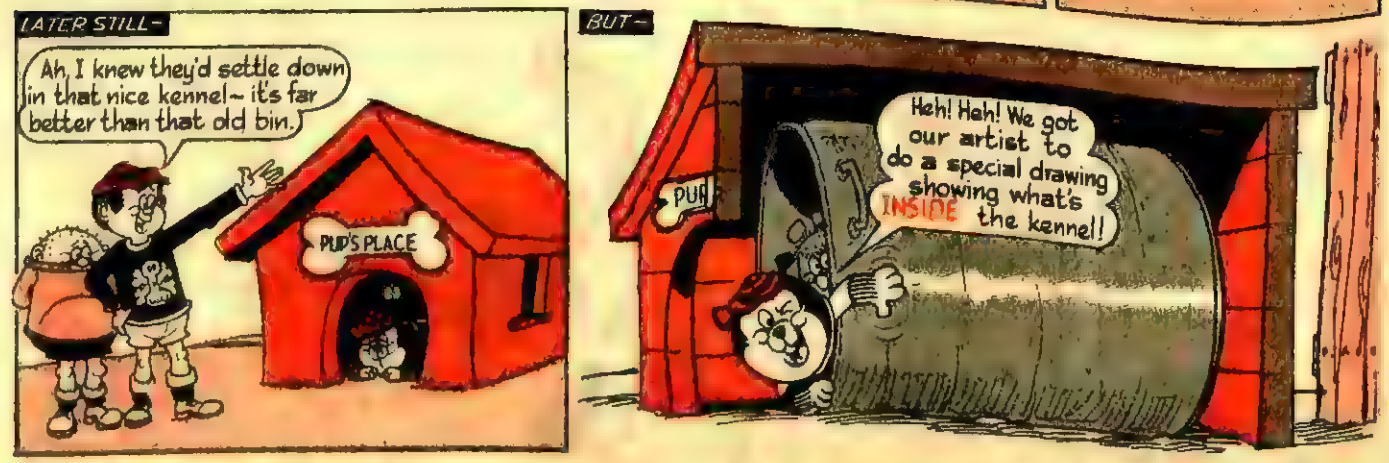
Ooh! Let's get our photo taken!
CHEESE!
Bah! He just ignored us!
We'll try again.
ERK!
EEK!
CLUMP!
GET LOST!
LATER~
Good! No sign of those pesky pups- I'll snap this lady.
BUT~
SHRIEK!
AW, NO!
NOW, THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING!
Why won't he snap us?
Maybe we're not handsome enough.
WHO'S NOT HANDSOME ENOUGH?
TAKE THAT!
Crumbs! I've made them VERY upset!
Sorry I was nasty to you, pups, but I'll take your photo now.
WHAT? WITH US LOOKING LIKE THIS? DON'T YOU DARE!
21.3.70

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

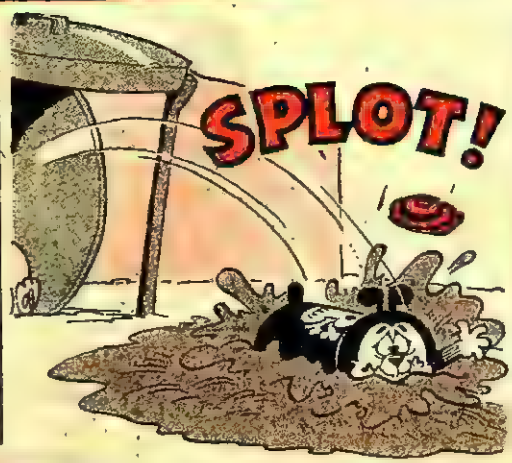


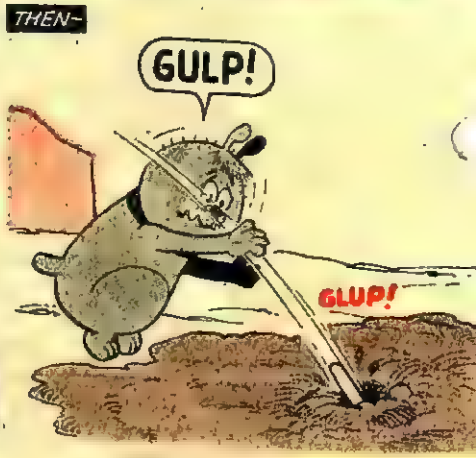


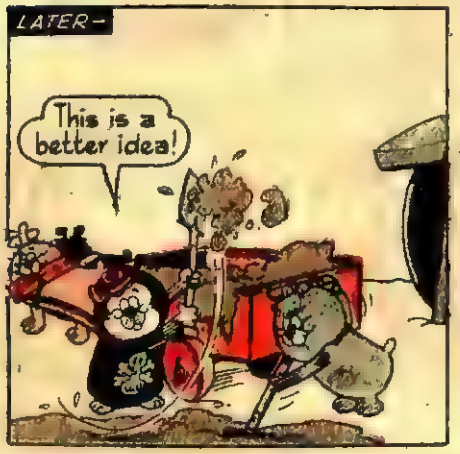

LATER STILL-
Ah, I knew they'd settle down in that nice kennel - it's far better than that old bin.
PUP'S PLACE
BUT-
Heh! Hah! We got our artist to do a special drawing showing what's INSIDE the kennel!
PUP

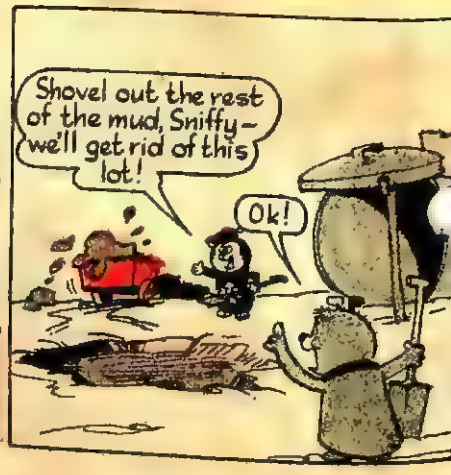
PUP PARADE

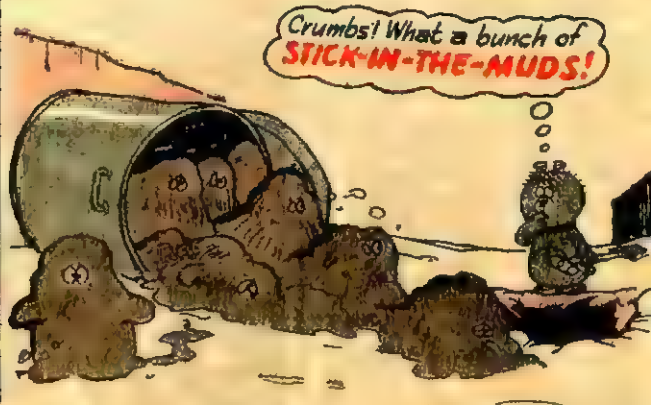
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS











4.4.70

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

Let's go down to the butcher's and get some bones.
Ooer! The butcher's got a guard dog!
SKID
Wait a minute! What are we scared of? He's only a dog like us!
Hi, pal – nice weather we're having!
SNARL!
Gosh! He's not very friendly!
Arf! Arf!
CRASH!
GROAN! WOE IS US – NO MORE BONES!
BUT –
I've heard it said that barking dogs don't bite.
And that some dogs' barks are worse than their bites.
AHA!
SO –
Come on, pups. Our masters say that noisy dogs are harmless.
SCREAM!
HOWL!
CRASH!
AARGH!
CRUNCH!
THUD!
11.4.70
LATER –
TRY TO FOOL US, EH? TWISTERS!
WHAT DID WE DO TO DESERVE THIS?
MUTTER!

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

Hmm! I wonder what's over there?

It must be important when it needs such a big fence

BAH! IT'S FAR TOO HIGH!

No fence is going to beat us!

SO THEY FORM A PYRAMID—

Up you come, Tubby!

Ok, Bones!

BUT—

Maybe this wasn't such a good idea after all!

GRUNCH!

SO—

Like I said— no fence is going to beat us!

Up you go, Tubby!

Hang on, pups, or we'll all go...

ZOOM!

...OVER! AARGH!

SHRIEK!

AARGH! HOWL!

WHOOSH!

WHY DON'T THEY NEED THE LADDER TO GET BACK OVER THE FENCE?

THAT'S WHY!

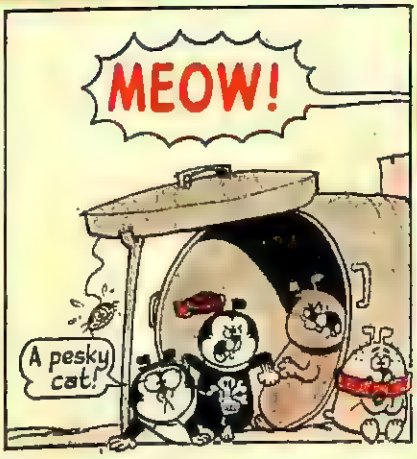
18.4.70

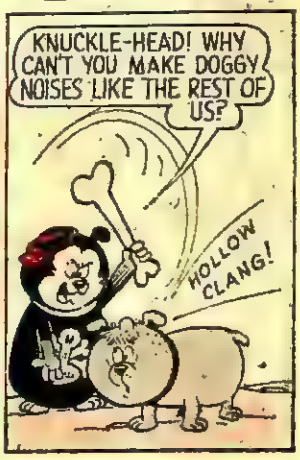
PUP PARADE

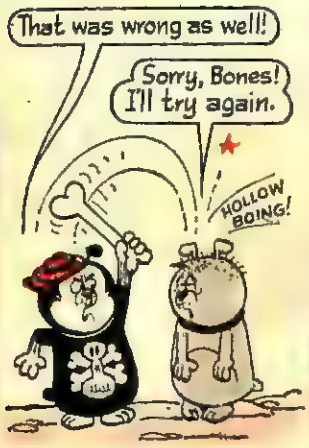
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

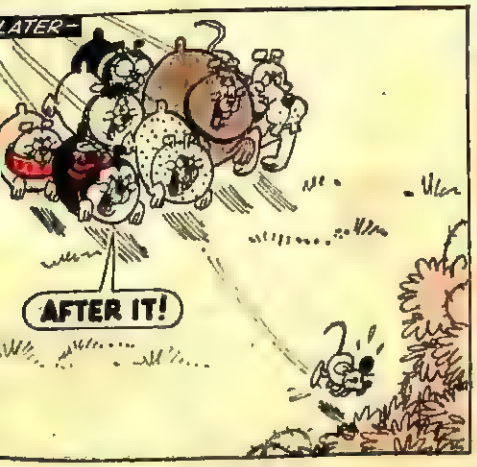
PUP PARADE

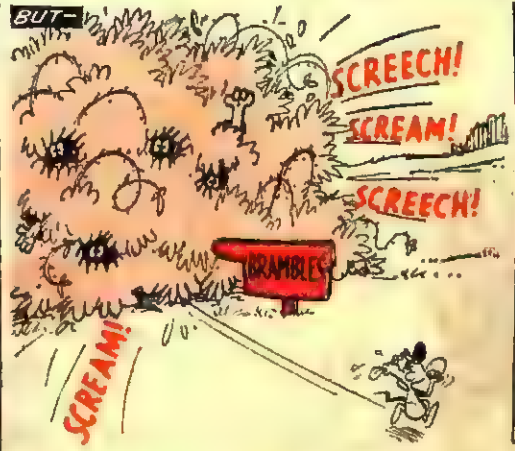
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

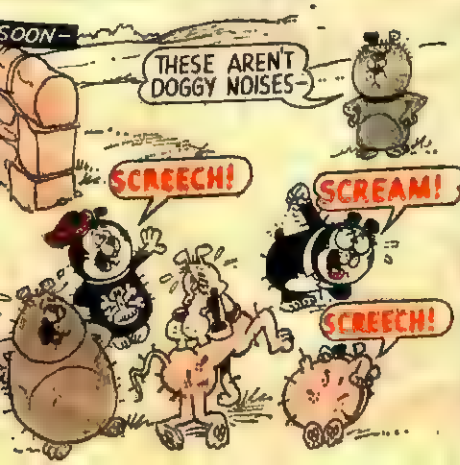


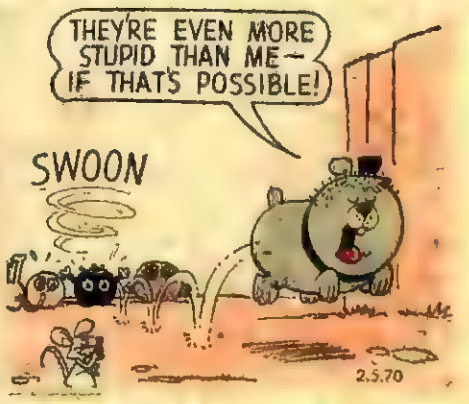






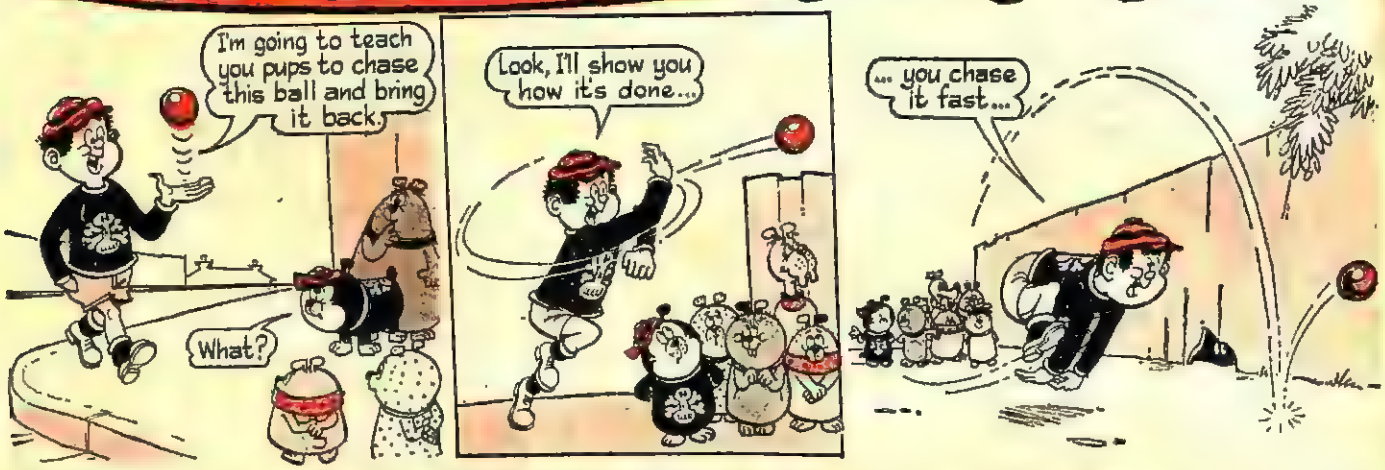


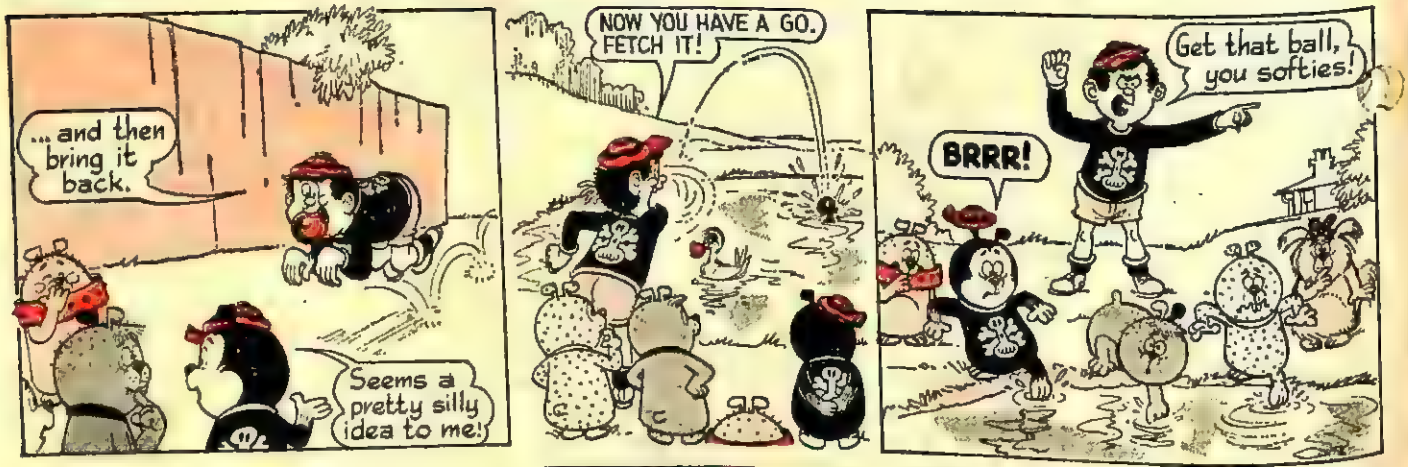


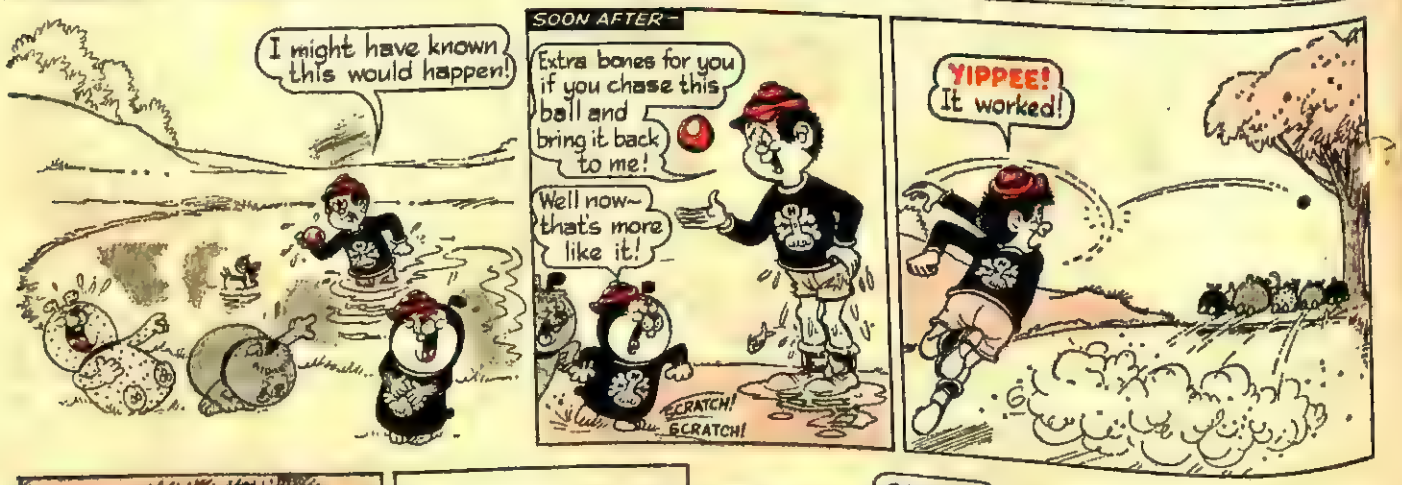


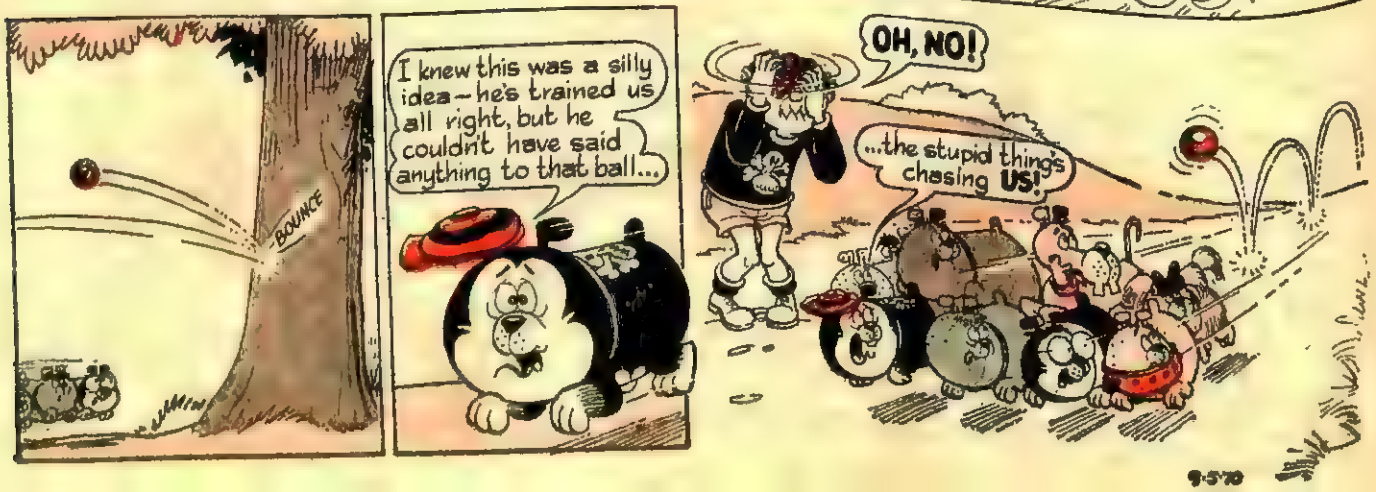
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS



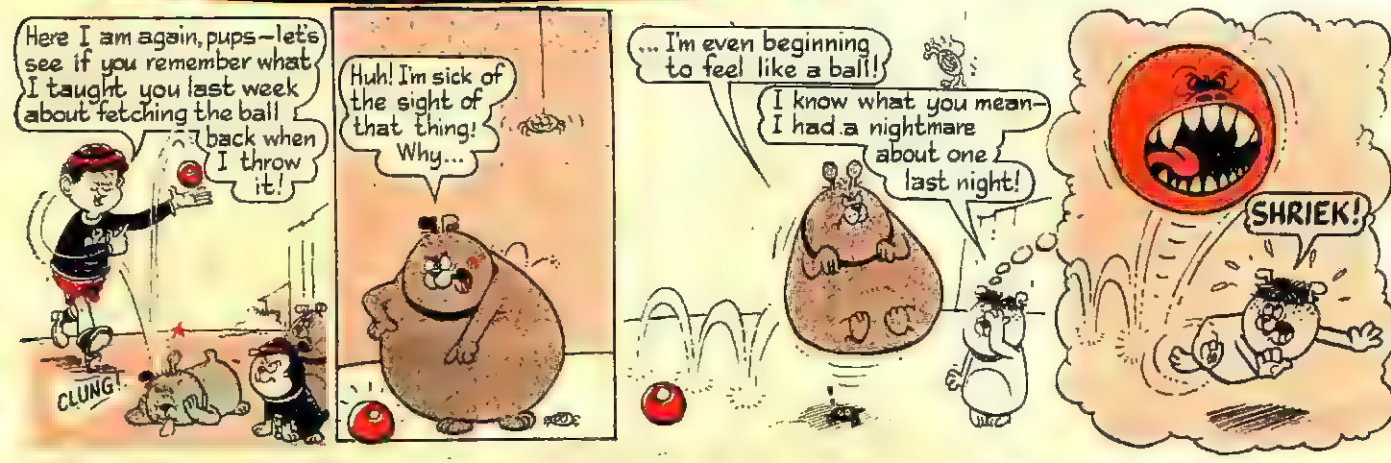


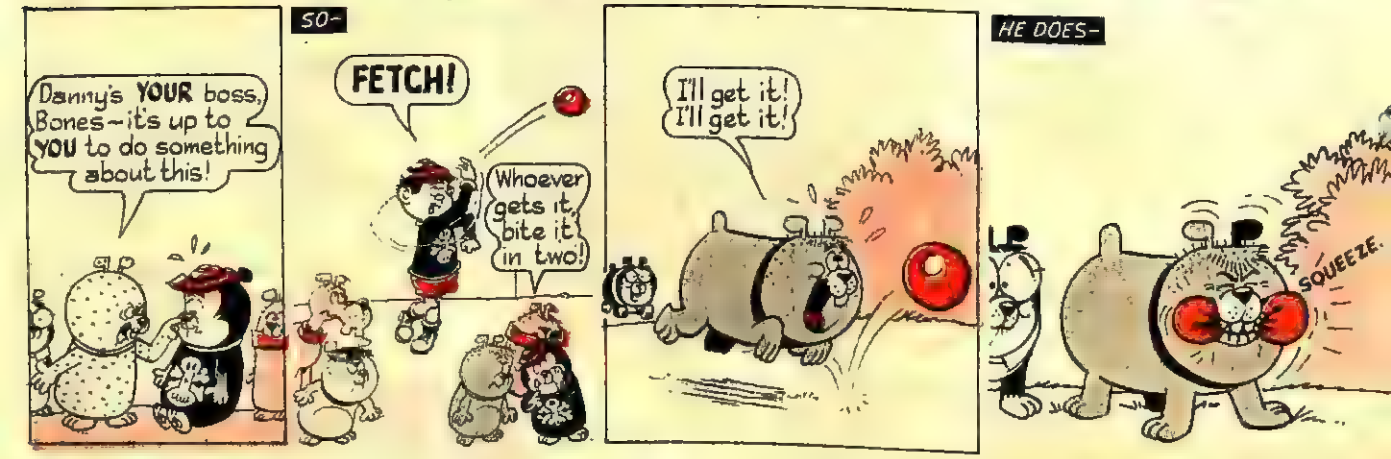

I might have known this would happen!
SOON AFTER—
Extra bones for you if you chase this ball and bring it back to me!
Well now— that's more like it!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
YIPPEE! It worked!

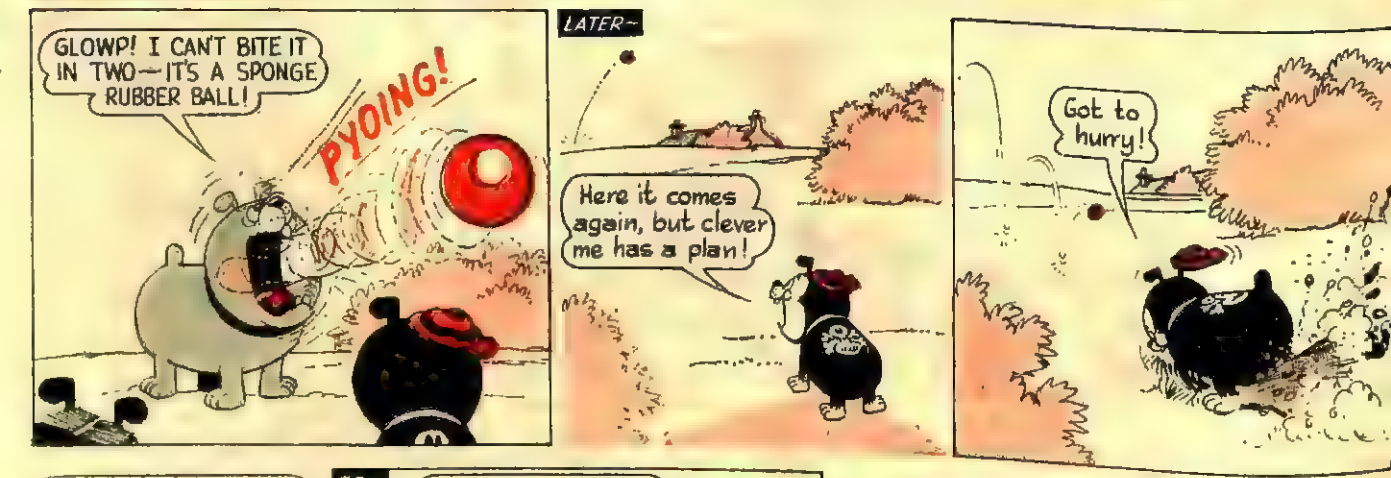

BOUNCE
I knew this was a silly idea—he's trained us all right, but he couldn't have said anything to that ball...
OH, NO!
...the stupid things chasing US!

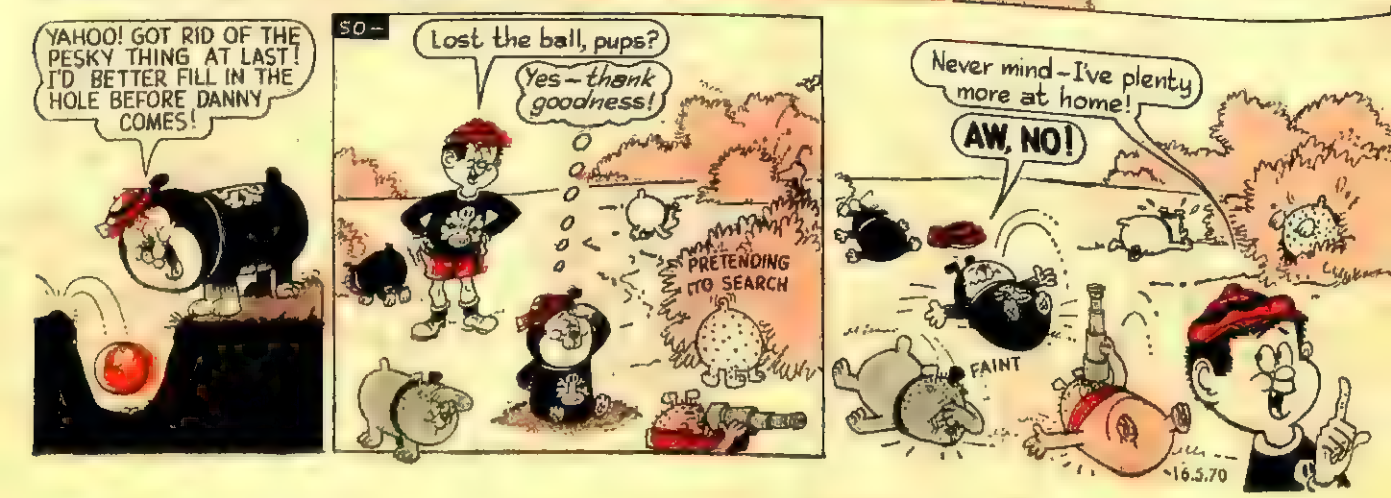
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS


Here I am again, pups—let's see if you remember what I taught you last week about fetching the ball back when I throw it!
CLUNG!
Huh! I'm sick of the sight of that thing! Why...
... I'm even beginning to feel like a ball!
I know what you mean—I had a nightmare about one last night!
SHRIEK!


Danny's YOUR boss, Bones—it's up to YOU to do something about this!
SO—
FETCH!
Whoever gets it, bite it in two!
I'll get it! I'll get it!
HE DOES—
SQUEEZE.




YAHOO! GOT RID OF THE PESKY THING AT LAST! I'D BETTER FILL IN THE HOLE BEFORE DANNY COMES!
SO—
Lost the ball, pups?
Yes—thank goodness!
PRETENDING TO SEARCH
Never mind—I've plenty more at home!
AW, NO!
FAINT
16.5.70

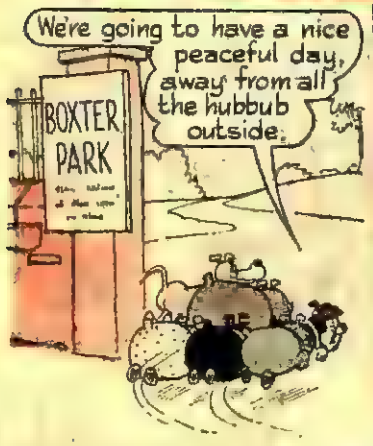
PUP PARADE

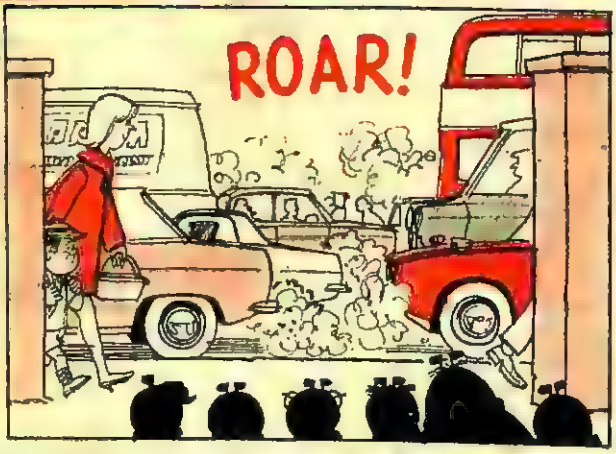
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

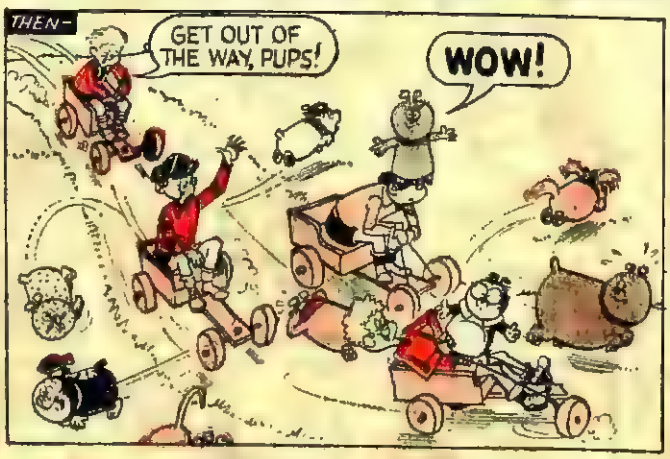
Gosh! What a super day – let's go and sunbathe!
SO –
In here, pups – this looks fine.
AH-H!
BUT –
HOWL!
SCOOSH!
SUN TAN OIL
Ooh! Sorry, pups! I was washing my car and I didn't see you.
LATER –
BAKER
In that awning's the place for us!
But how are we going to get up?
Easy! We'll swing up on this flap. I'll lead the way.
SO –
BAKER
WHEE-EE!
BUT –
GULP! IT WAS FULL OF WATER!
HOWL!
SPLOOSH!
It's no use, pups – there doesn't seem to be any place to sunbathe, round here.....
...only places to BATHE!
23.6.79

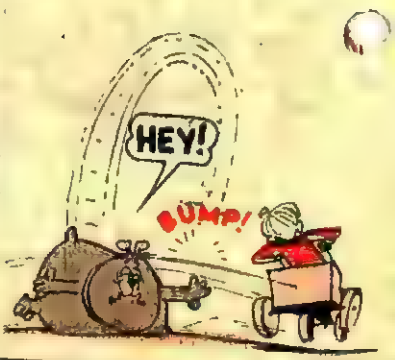
PUP PARADE

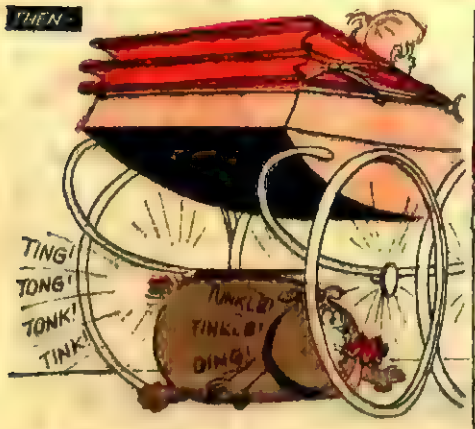
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

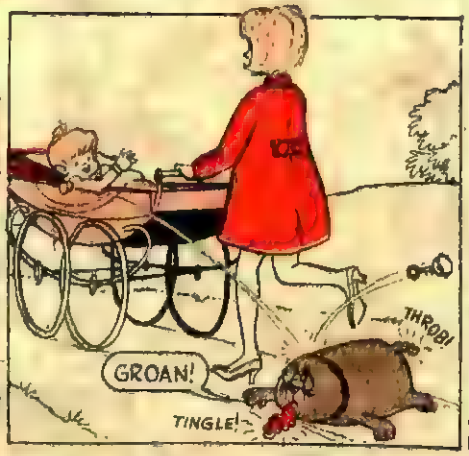












PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

Let's go and listen to the humans – they've always got something interesting to say.

SO –

Phew! It's hot – I wouldn't mind if it rained "cats and dogs" just now.

GOSH!

THEN –

My Mum made a super hot-dog yesterday.

THEN –

I'm really great at the doggy paddle, you know.

Tum-tee-tum...

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

LATER –

Hi, Bones – HEY! Did you know it rains CATS AND DOGS?

Fatty's Mum makes HOT DOGS!

And YOUR master uses a dog as a paddle – he says hes great at the doggy paddle!

Ho! Ho! You silly pups – these are just comical expressions the humans use.

Readers, here are some more comical expressions...

... on the pups' faces!

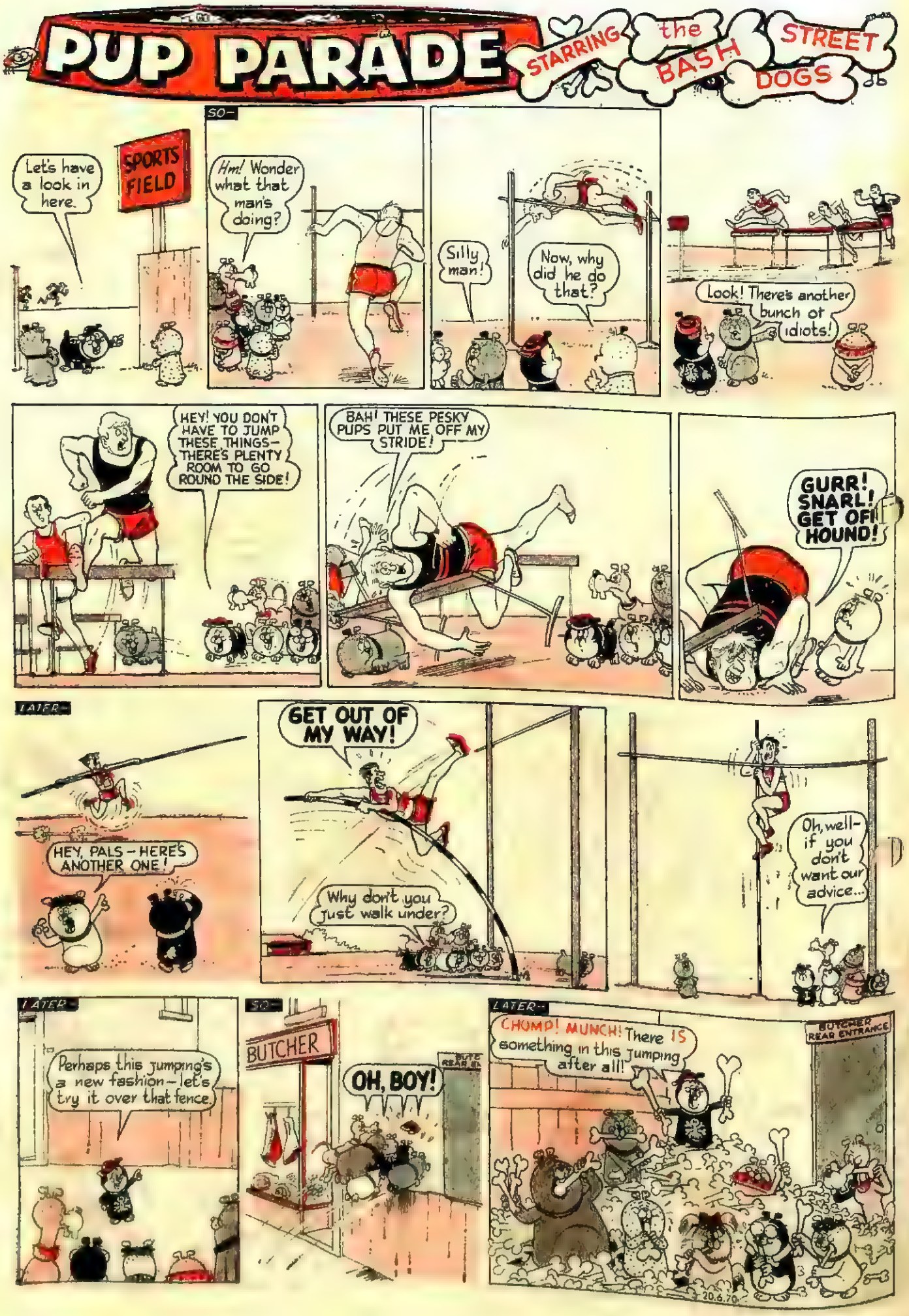
Ho! Ho! Haw! Haw! Aren't humans funny.

SPACE TO LET

HE'S COMING BACK TO "THE BEANO" NEXT WEEK!

LOOK FOR THE EXCITING NEW ADVENTURES OF BILLY the CAT

PUP PARADE
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS
SNORE! GRUNT! WHEEZE! SNORE!
Hm! That dog Tubby's too plump—I must have a word with Fatty about him.
FATTY'S MUM
HOO-OOOT!
YAWN! Ho-hum! Time for dinner.
A-A-A MEAT CUBE?
Sorry, Tubby—that's all you're getting!
And you've got to do exercises as well—on Mum's orders!
OH, NO!
RUMBLE!
Hark! Is that thunder?
No—only Tubby running on the spot! What are you doing that for?
Puff! Fatty's Mum says I'm too fat...
... so I'm on exercises and a diet, and my tummy hasn't shrunk at all—what am I going to do?
I know—we'll hide your tummy!
B-BUT HOW?
Fear not—I have a plan!
Gosh! What a super flat tummy—you can stop your diet now, Tubby!
Want to see how it was done, readers?
Clever, eh?
13.6.79


PUP PARADE
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS
Let's have a look in here.
SPORTS FIELD
SO—
Hm! Wonder what that man's doing?
Silly man!
Now, why did he do that?
Look! There's another bunch of idiots!
HEY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO JUMP THESE THINGS— THERE'S PLENTY ROOM TO GO ROUND THE SIDE!
BAH! THESE PESKY PUPS PUT ME OFF MY STRIDE!
GURR! SNARL! GET OFF! HOUND!
LATER—
HEY, PALS — HERE'S ANOTHER ONE!
GET OUT OF MY WAY!
Why don't you just walk under?
Oh, well— if you don't want our advice...
LATER—
Perhaps this jumping's a new fashion — let's try it over that fence.
SO—
BUTCHER
OH, BOY!
LATER—
CHOMP! MUNCH! There IS something in this jumping after all!
BUTCHER REAR ENTRANCE
20.6.70

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

Ah~ it's great being the boss round here! Hurry with that water, Manfrid!
Coming, Bones.
THEN~
H-HEY, CORNER~THERE'S A BONES LIVING ROUND THE NEW DOG!
Ho-hum!
Cool down, Sniffy!
SPLOOSH!
That's better~now, say it again.
Th-there's a new d-dog living round the corner, Bones!
Oh, there is, is there?
I'll soon show HIM who's "boss" round here!
My hero!
SO~
HEY, NEW DOG!
THEN~
ERK!
Looking for me? What do you want? Come on~speak up!
WAH!
Bones said he was going to show you who's "boss"!
HE DID, DID HE?
LATER
You certainly showed him who is "boss", Bones!
AW BE QUIET!
Here's your fresh water, sir~anything else, sir?
27.6.70

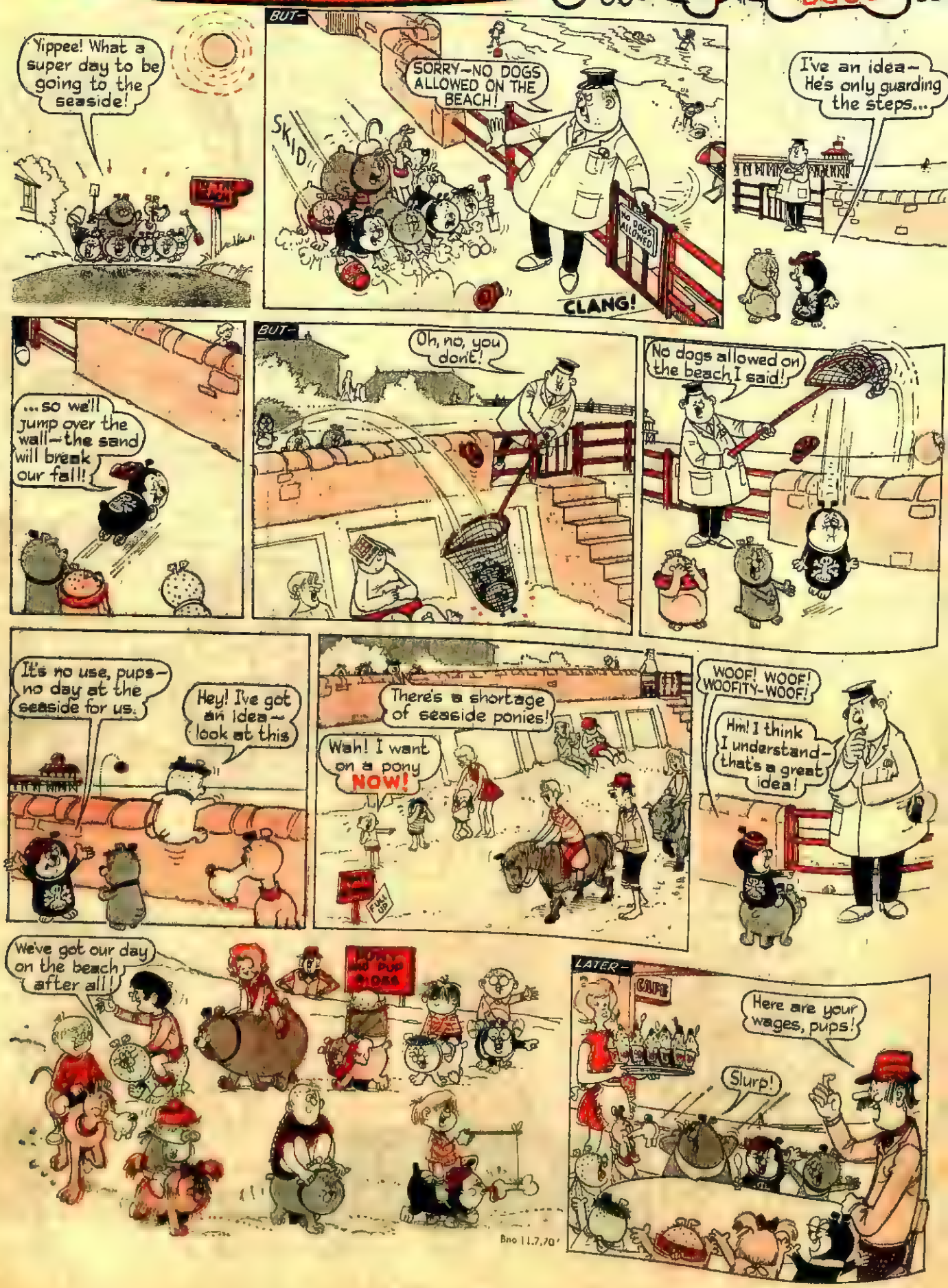
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

What a super programme!
THEN—
H-HEY! BONES! L-LOOK AT THE PAGE NEXT TO OURS!
EEK!
A PESKY CAT!
WOW! LET'S GO AND SEE "THE BEANO" EDITOR!
SO—
"BEANO" OFFICE
Mr Editor, why have you put US on the page next to a CAT?
CRASH!
We demand another page! Put us beside THE NIBBLERS!
B-BUT...
HUP! I'm a caber-tossing expert!
PRICKLY BUSH
ENOR-MOUSE
N-no! On second thoughts, we'd like to go next to THE 3 BEARS!
Listen, Bones...
Wah! THE 3 BEARS keep eating our grub!
That's no good!
I know—we'll have BIFFO'S page! That's the place for us—right in front of the comic!
No! What if DENNIS THE MENACE paid us a visit?
THEN—
WILL YOU LOT BE QUIET AND LET ME EXPLAIN?
First, you're not next to a cat, at all...
We're not?
... BILLY THE CAT'S a boy!
Hi, pups!
Shucks! Silly us!
SO—
OH, BOY—BILLY'S MUCH BETTER THAN TV!
A770

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS


Yippee! What a super day to be going to the seaside!
BUT—
SORRY—NO DOGS ALLOWED ON THE BEACH!
SKID
NO DOGS ALLOWED
CLANG!
I've an idea—He's only guarding the steps...
...so we'll jump over the wall—the sand will break our fall!
BUT—
Oh, no, you don't!
No dogs allowed on the beach I said!
It's no use, pups—no day at the seaside for us.
Hey! I've got an idea—look at this
There's a shortage of seaside ponies!
Wah! I want on a pony NOW!
WOOF! WOOF! WOOFITY-WOOF!
Hm! I think I understand—that's a great idea!
We've got our day on the beach after all!
NO DOGS
LATER—
CAFE
Here are your wages, pups!
Slurp!
Bno 11.7.70

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

SLURP! CHOMP! MUNCH!
SNIFFY'S
Phew! I just can't manage this last bone! I'm too full-now what do dogs do when they want to keep a bone till later?
SNIFFY'S
They bury it, idiot!
READER'S VOICE
Gosh, so they do! It must be super to be clever like you, reader!
SCRAPE!
OOOOOO! MY PAWS ARE SORE!
No wonder-you're supposed to bury bones in grass and earth...
... NOT under a pavement!
Silly me!
LATER-
Here's a nice place!
SO-
THEN-
YERK! MY LOVELY LAWN!
GETOUTOFIT!
I'm going! I'm going!
LATER-
I've given that nasty man the slip, and now I've found a place to bury my bone-aren't I clever?
There-that's it... Hey! Wait a minute!
What ARE you doing? Why are you digging it up again?
READER'S VOICE
I just realised that digging and being chased give you a super appetite!

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

Gosh! I fancy being a watch dog!

Yes! Think of the extra grub we could earn by hiring ourselves out!

And why not? That's a super idea—let's go training.

Right!

SOON

Pretend your master's a prowler, Tubby—grab him by the arm!

CHARGE!

HEY!

GRAB!

Grrr! Can't you keep your tiny little mind off grub for even a second?

LATER—

To drive prowlers away you've got to snarl. Pug, snarl at Manfrid!

SNARL!

Great, Pug—your snarl really scared him!

EEEEK!

It wasn't the snarl that scared me—it was just his ugly face!

Cheek!

HERE IS A MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR—

The pups certainly do make good watch dogs...

... everybody's watching them to see what daft things they'll do next!

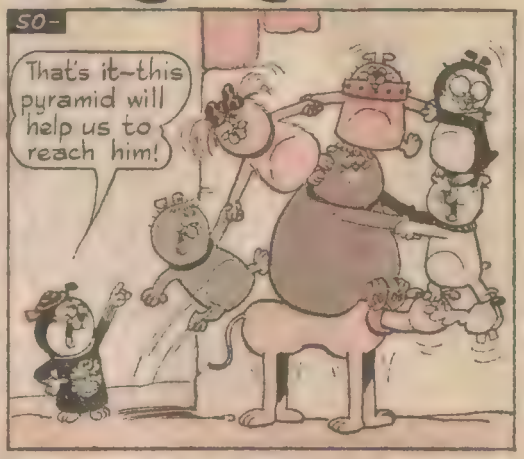
Bas 25.7.70

PUP PARADE
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS
ROWF!
EEEE! WHAT A NOISE! I CAN'T GET MY CAT-NAP!
WOOF! WOOF!
THAT NIGHT-
'Night, readers!
THEN-
YOWL-L-L-L-L-L!
WHAT'S THAT?
It s-sounded s-s-spooky!
There's the culprit!
YOWLLL!
HMPH! I'LL SOON SHIFT HIM!
YOWLLL!
GO GET HIM, BONES!
BUT-
YOU CAN'T REACH!
SCRAPE!
FRANTIC SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!
SCAT, CAT!
Look, Bones- your master's going to throw a boot at him!
THROB
BUT-
YAH! MISSED!
WHEEE!
CACKLE! CACKLE!
NEXT MORNING-
We haven't slept a wink all night!
SNORE!
Good! There won't be any barking to disturb my cat-nap today!
Bno 1 B 70

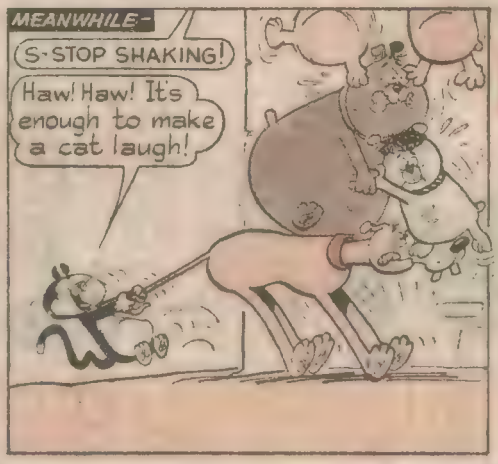
PUP PARADE

That pesky cat's back again, but we'll chase him away!

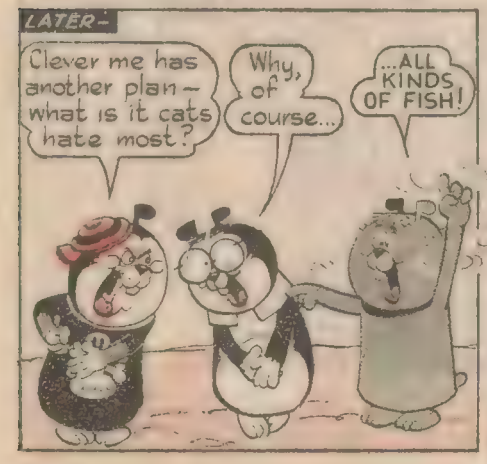
How? We can't reach him up there!
Ah, but I have a plan...


SO-
That's it-this pyramid will help us to reach him!

Hey! He's gone-I knew we'd chase him away!

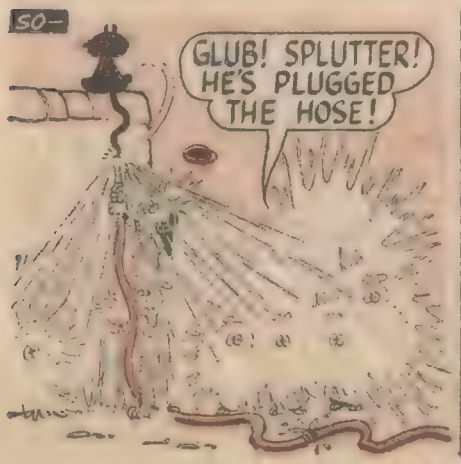

MEANWHILE-
S-STOP SHAKING!
Haw! Haw! It's enough to make a cat laugh!

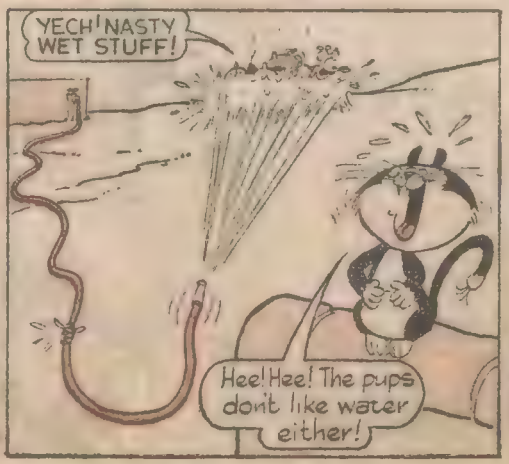
CRUNCH!
HOWL!


LATER-
Clever me has another plan-what is it cats hate most?
Why, of course...
...ALL KINDS OF FISH!

NO, YOU RAVING HALF-WIT-WATER!

SO-
Oh-oh! A hose-this calls for some quick thinking!
SHHHHH!

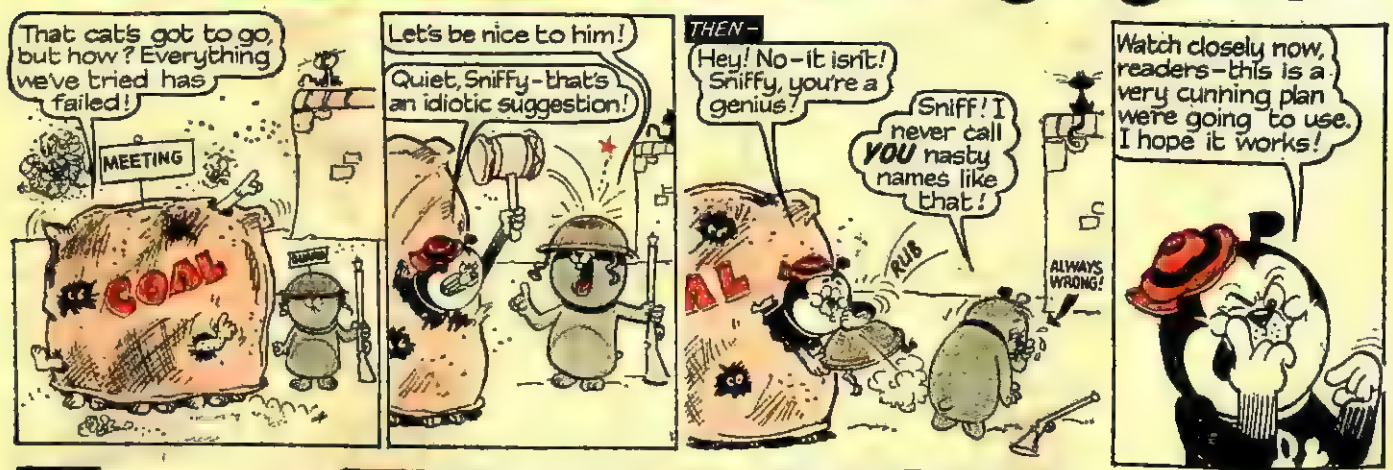

SO-
GLUB! SPLUTTER! HE'S PLUGGED THE HOSE!

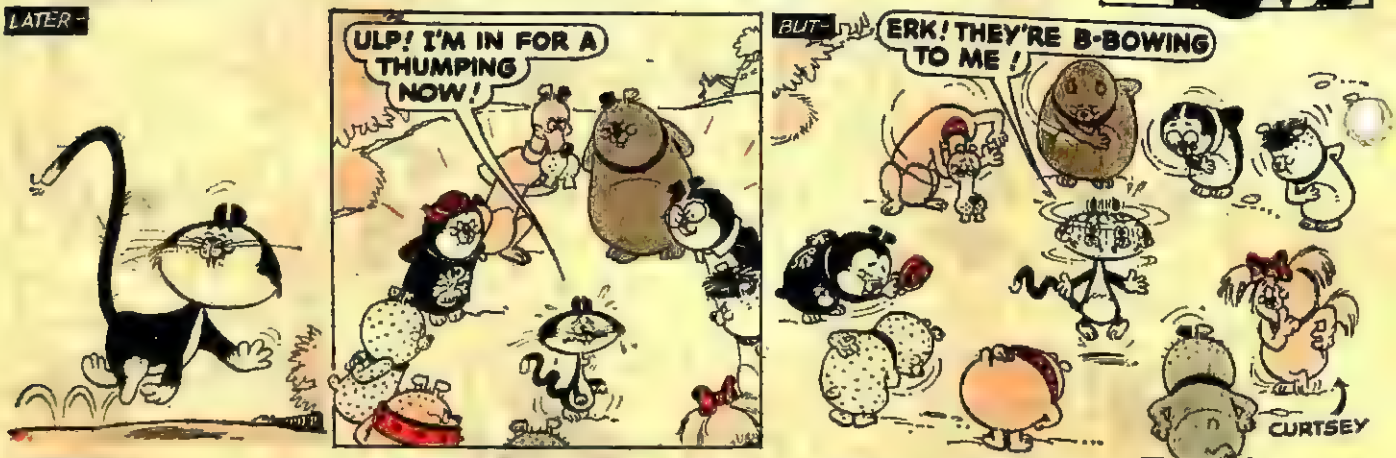

YECH! NASTY WET STUFF!
Hee! Hee! The pups don't like water either!

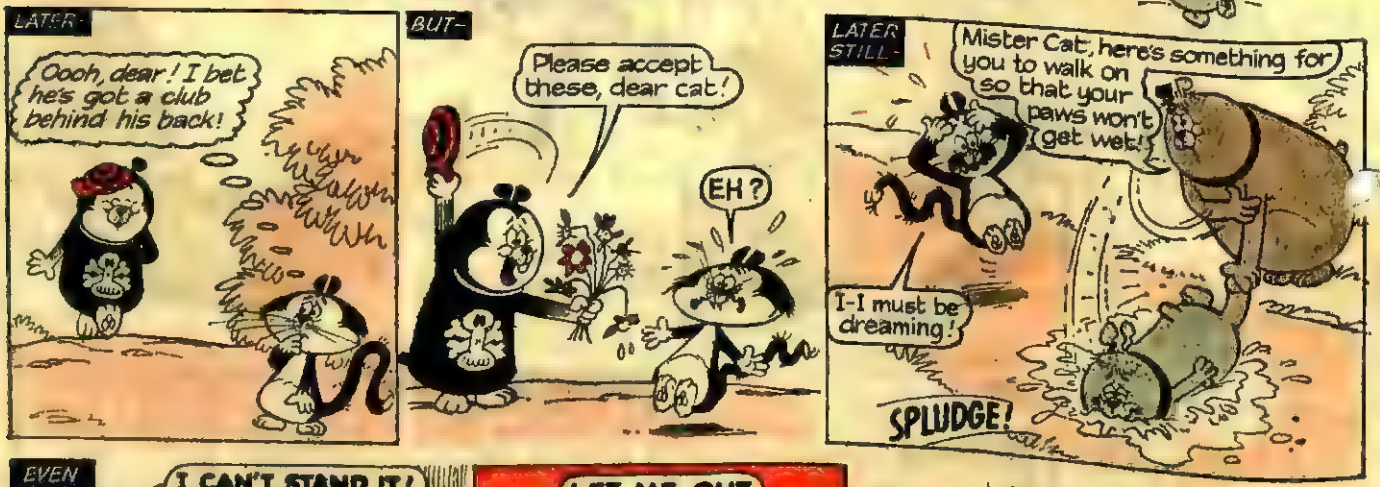
Hee! Hee! Gurgle!
THAT CAT'S GOT TO GO!
SQUELCH!
Boo 8.8.70

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS


That cat's got to go, but how? Everything we've tried has failed!
MEETING
COAL
Let's be nice to him!
Quiet, Sniffy - that's an idiotic suggestion!
THEN -
Hey! No - it isn't! Sniffy, you're a genius!
Sniff! I never call YOU nasty names like that!
RUB
ALWAYS WRONG!
Watch closely now, readers - this is a very cunning plan we're going to use. I hope it works!

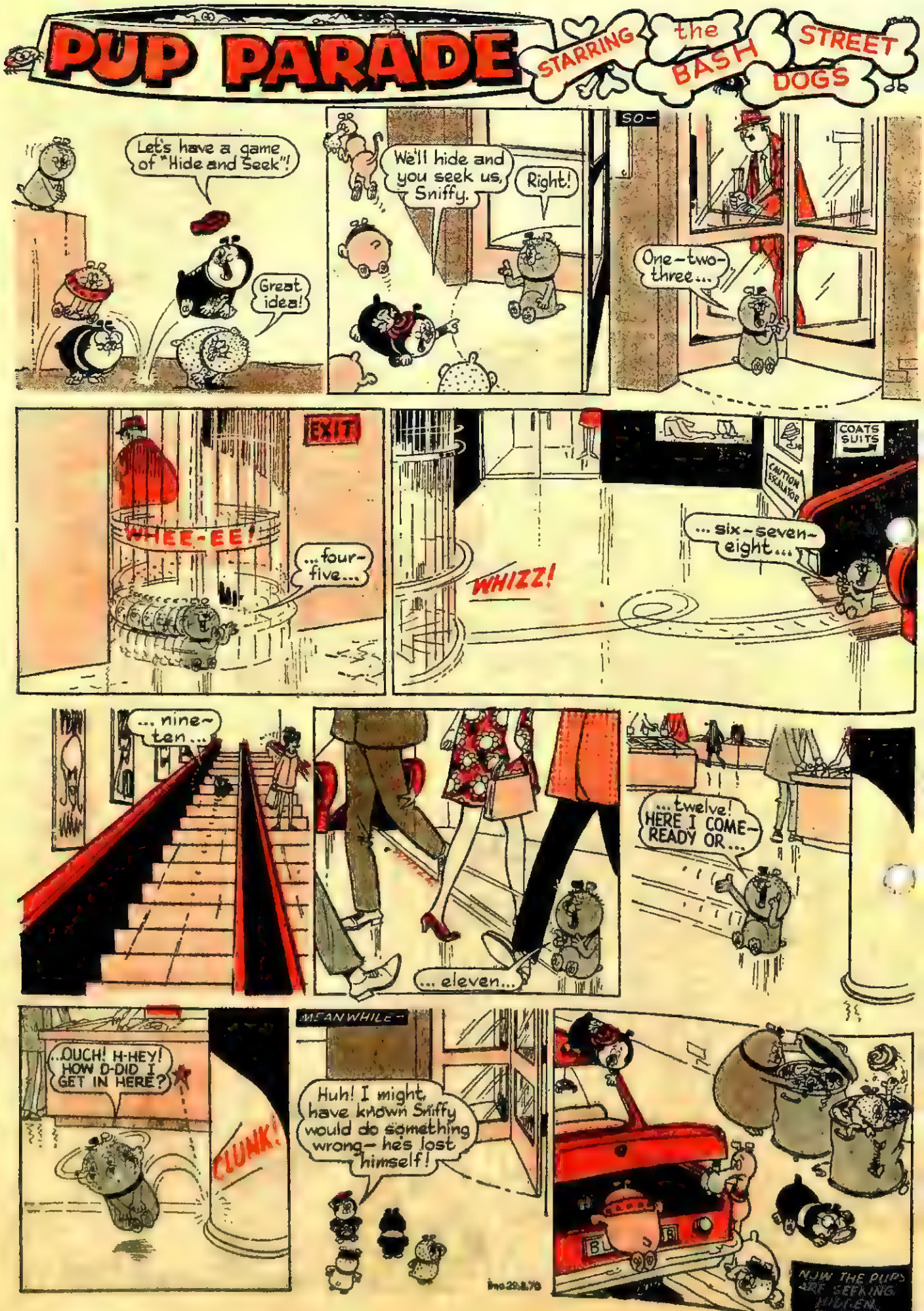



LATER -
Oooh, dear! I bet he's got a club behind his back!
BUT -
Please accept these, dear cat!
EH?
LATER STILL -
Mister Cat, here's something for you to walk on so that your paws won't get wet!
I-I must be dreaming!
SPLUDGE!

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

Bno 22.6.70:


PUP PARADE
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS
Let's have a game of "Hide and Seek"!
Great idea!
We'll hide and you seek us, Sniffy.
Right!
SO—
One-two-three...
EXIT
WHEE-EE!
...four-five...
COATS SUITS
CAUTION ESCALATOR
WHIZZ!
...six-seven-eight...
...nine-ten...
...eleven...
...twelve! HERE I COME-READY OR...
...OUCH! H-HEY! HOW D-DID I GET IN HERE?
CLUNK!
MEANWHILE—
Huh! I might have known Sniffy would do something wrong— he's lost himself!
NOW THE PUPS ARE SEEKING. HIGH-EN SNIFF??

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

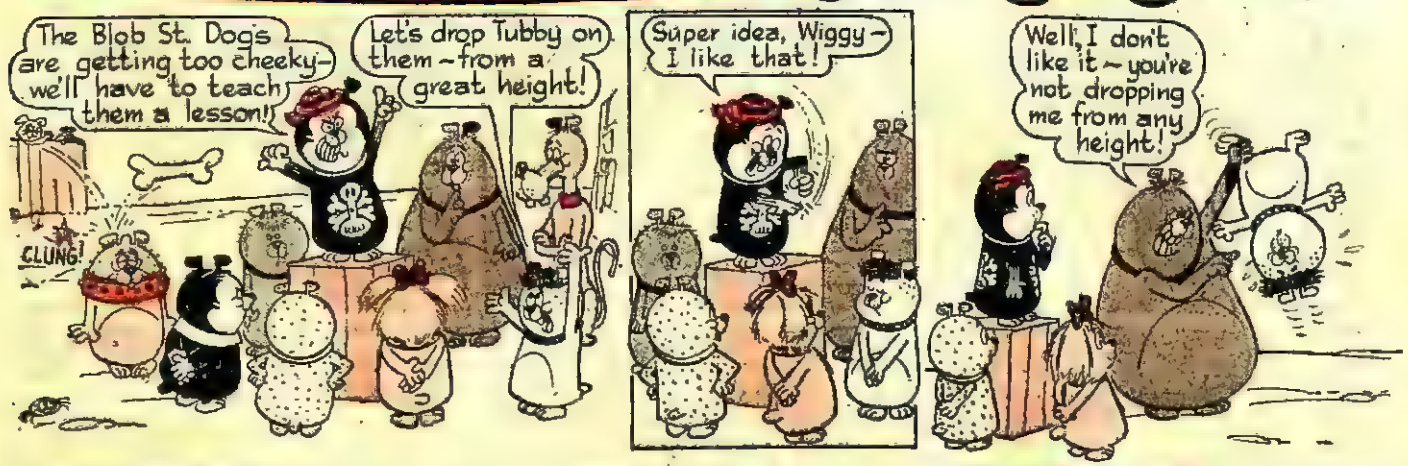
Right – we've got enough bones to last us for a month! Let's go!
SCRAP BONES
BUT–
Oh, gosh! How are we going to get home without getting wet?
THEN–
Ah! Al the St. Bernard – we'll give you a bone each if you let us shelter under you.
SO–
Thanks, Al – the rain's off – ERK! WE'RE GOING TO GET SPLASHED!
BUT–
Well done, Al – you've earned another bone from each of us!
LATER–
Hm! I've an idea.
We'll give you all our bones if you can help us across this stream without getting us wet.
SO–
Great!
Well, it cost us all our bones, but it was worth it.
Thanks, pals, but before I start...
...I'd better dry myself!
Sob! All our bones gone – for nothing!
SNARL! ROAR! GRR!

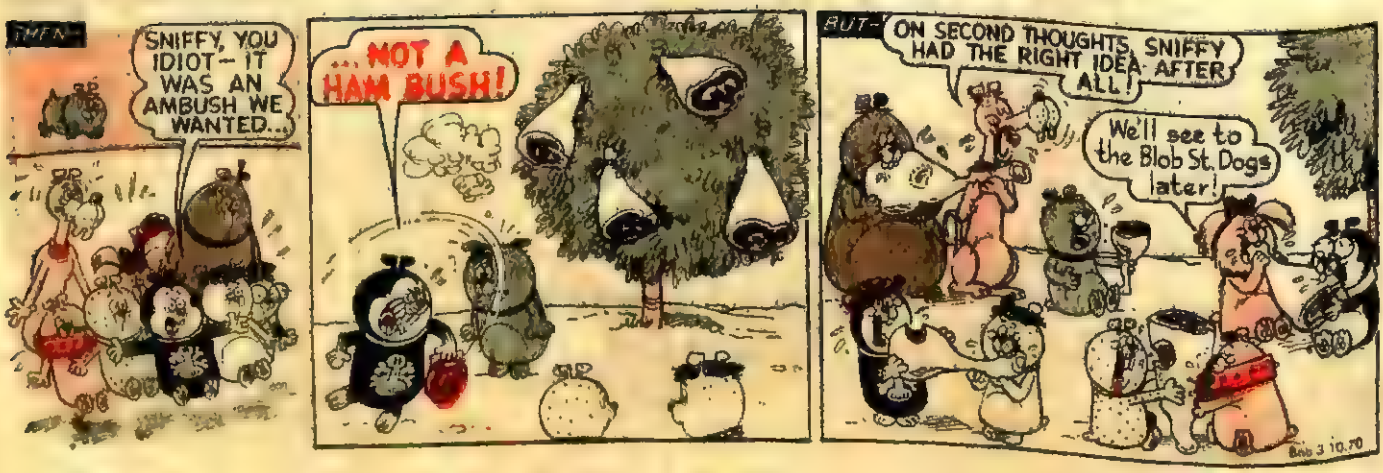
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

PUP PARADE

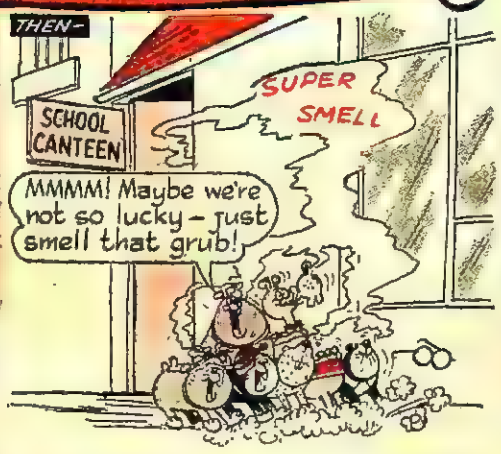
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

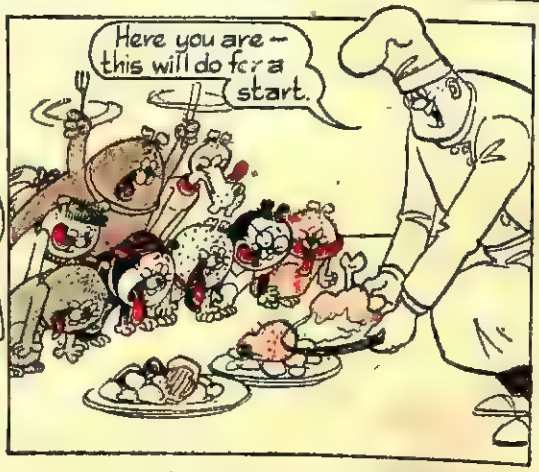

The Blob St. Dogs are getting too cheeky—we'll have to teach them a lesson!!
Let's drop Tubby on them—from a great height!
CLUNG!
Super idea, Wiggy—I like that!
Well, I don't like it—you're not dropping me from any height!

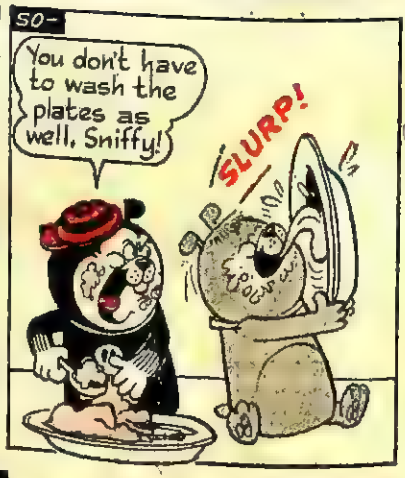

THEN—
SNIFFY, YOU IDIOT—IT WAS AN AMBUSH WE WANTED...
...NOT A HAM BUSH!
BUT—
ON SECOND THOUGHTS, SNIFFY HAD THE RIGHT IDEA AFTER ALL!
We'll see to the Blob St. Dogs later!
Bob 3 10.70

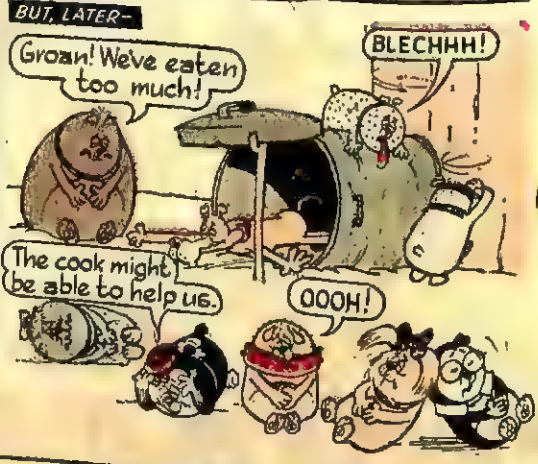
PUP PARADE

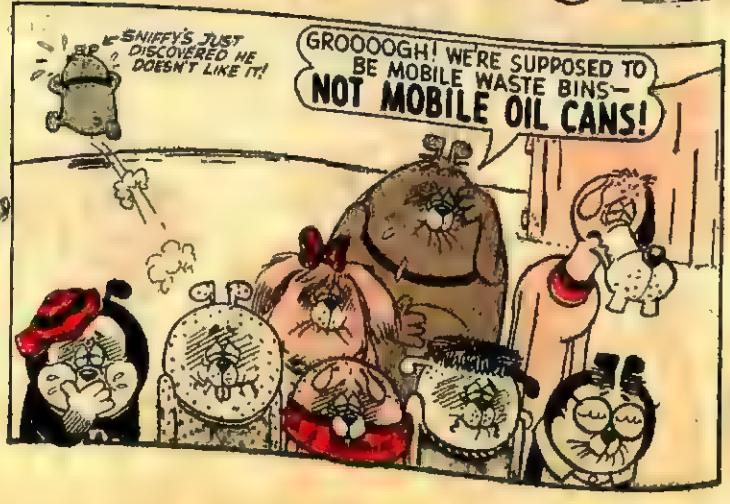
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS





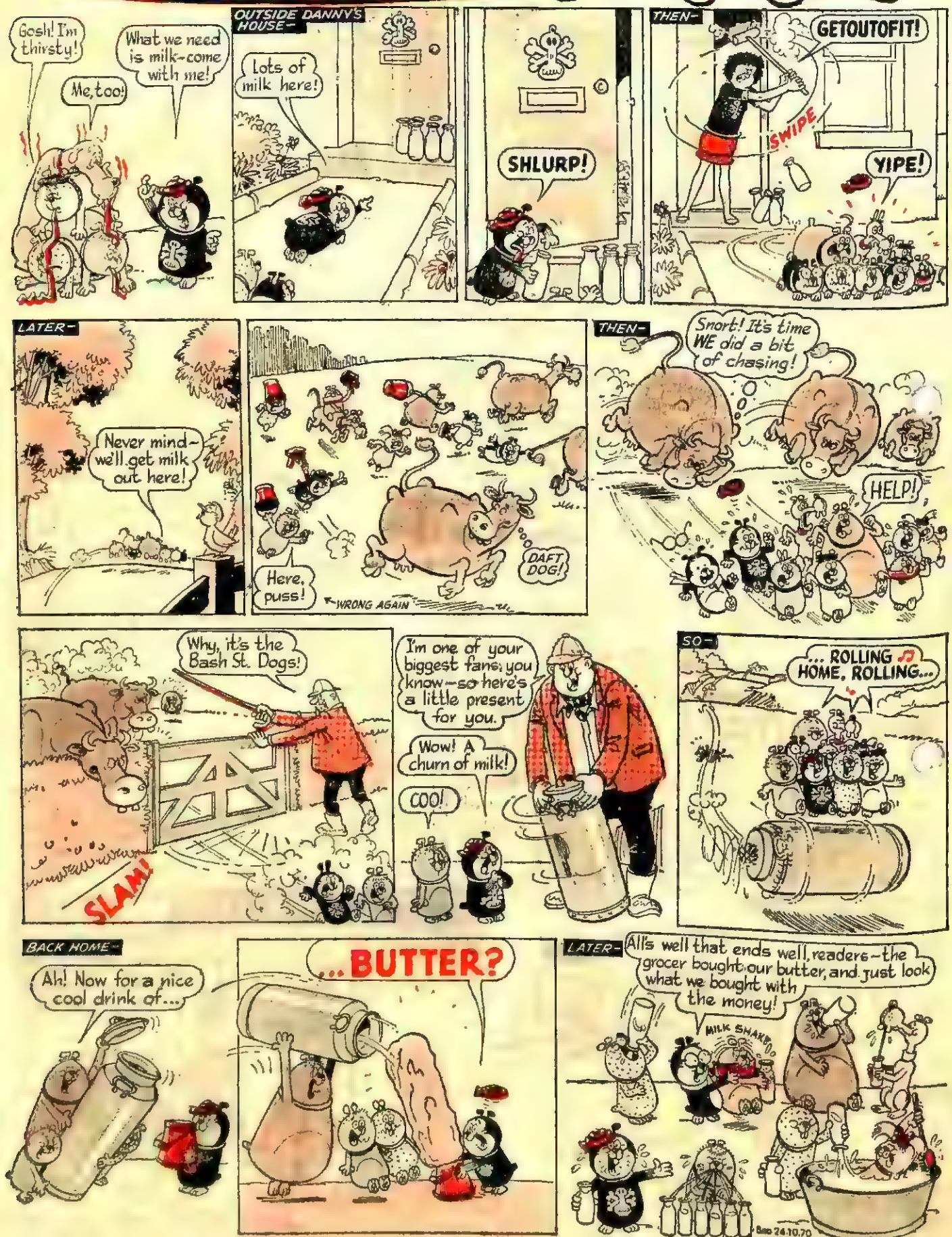






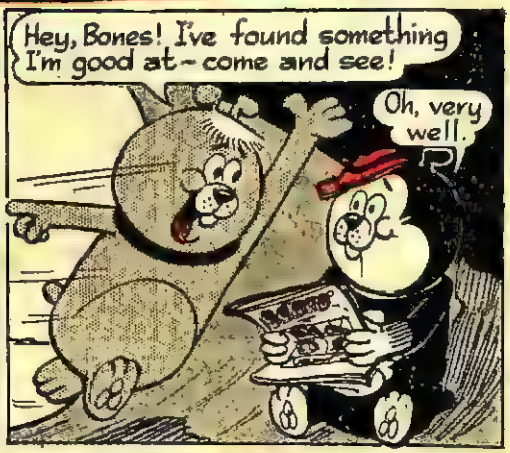
PUP PARADE

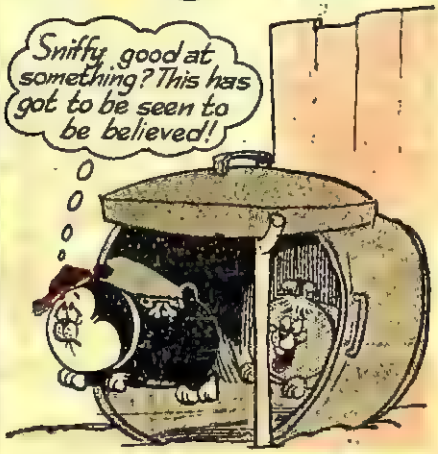
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

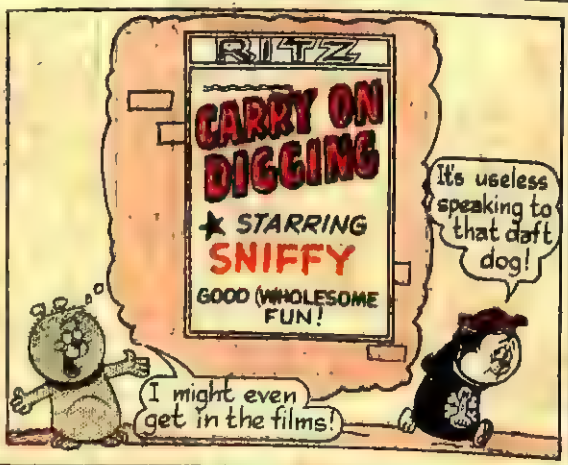


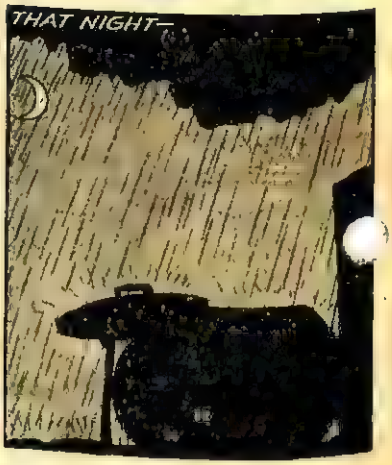
PUP PARADE

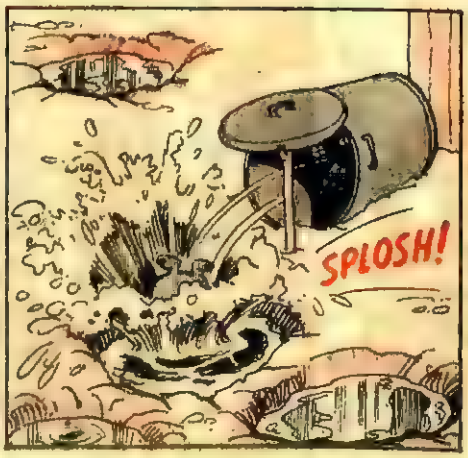
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS






BLITZ
CARRY ON DIGGING
★ STARRING SNIFFY
GOOD WHOLESOME FUN!
It's useless speaking to that daft dog!
I might even get in the films!





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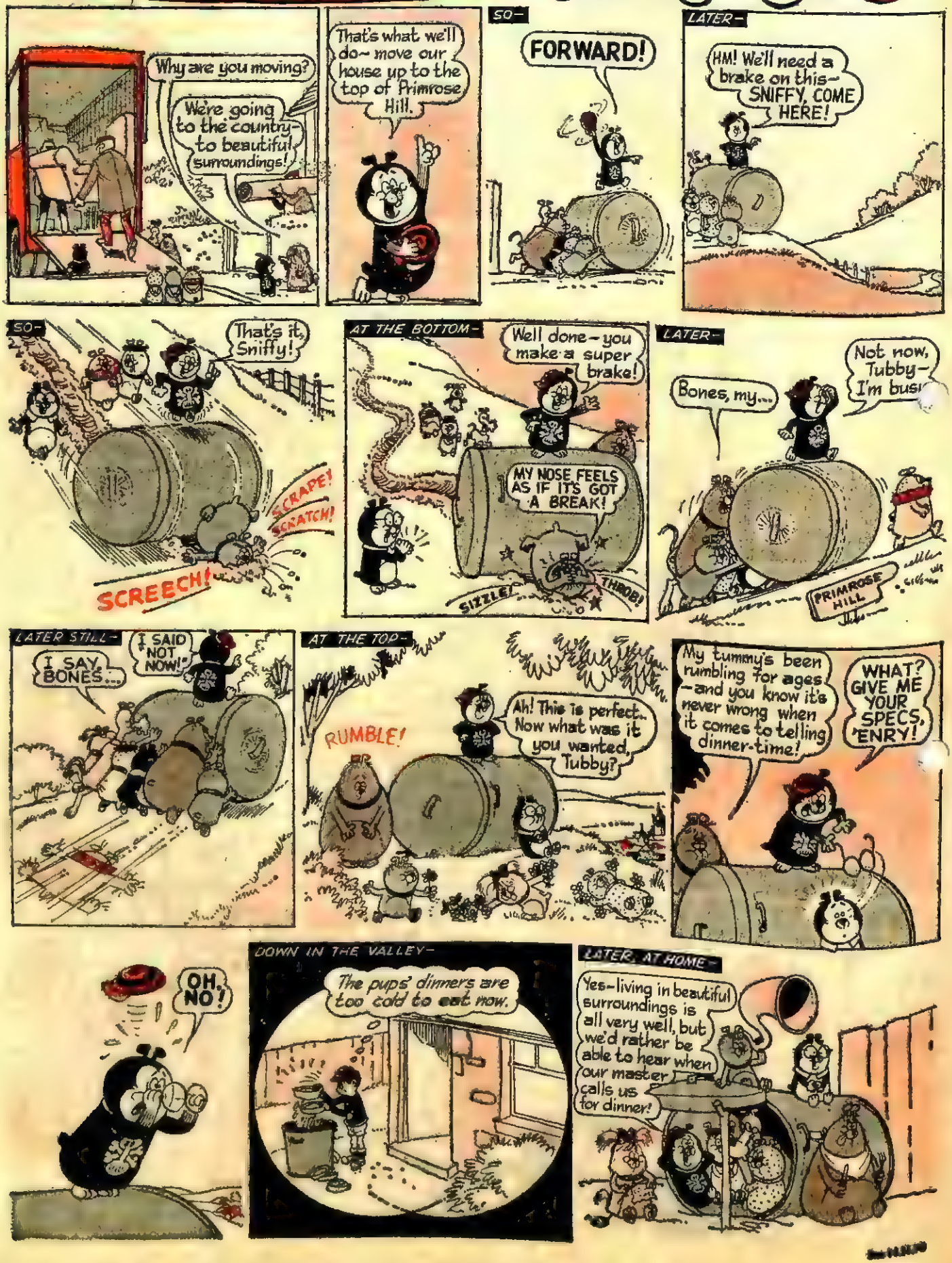
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

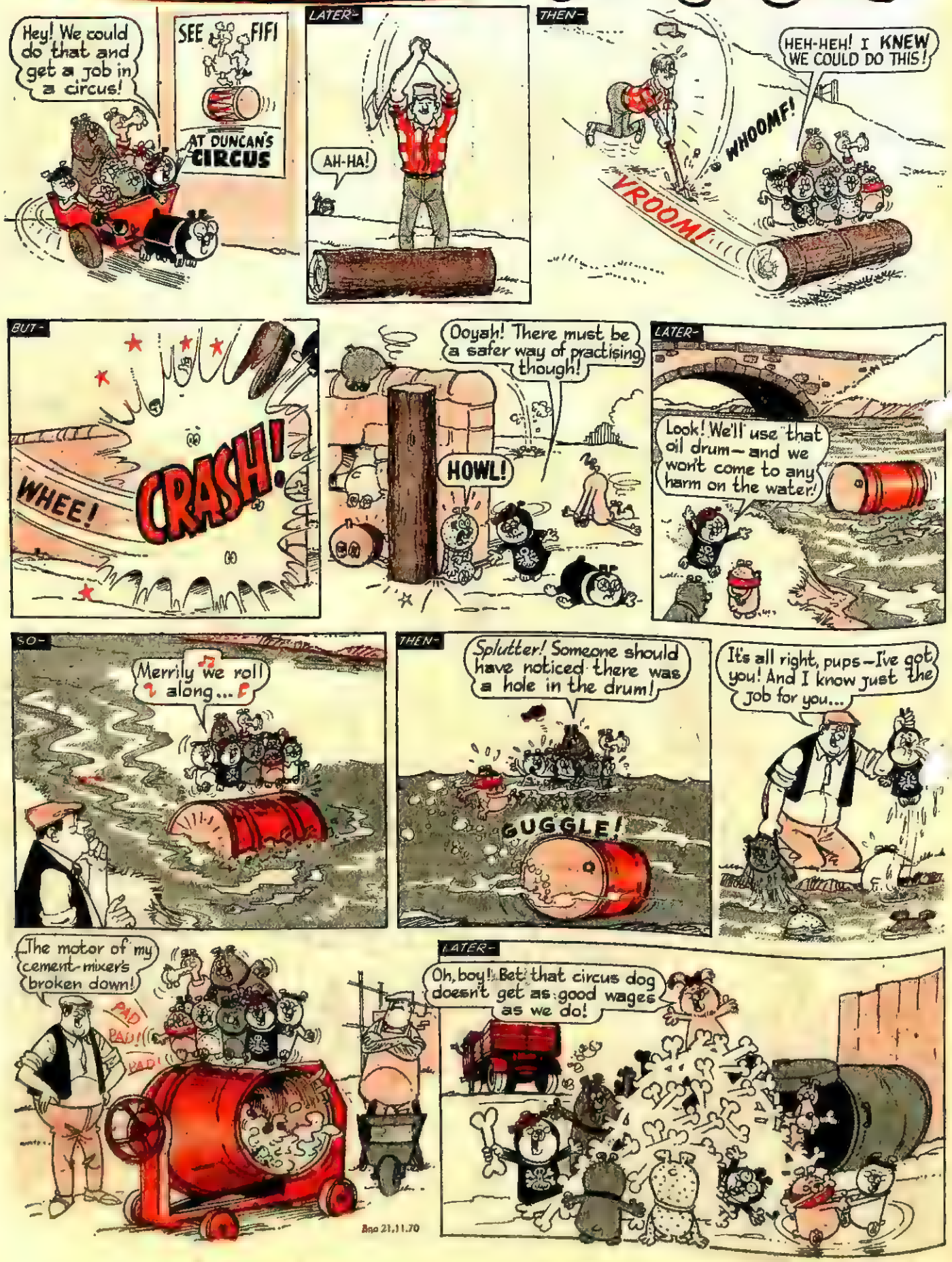
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS


Why are you moving?
We're going to the country- to beautiful surroundings!
That's what we'll do- move our house up to the top of Primrose Hill.
SO-
FORWARD!
LATER-
HM! We'll need a brake on this- SNIFFY, COME HERE!
SO-
That's it, Sniffy!
SCRAPE!
SCRATCH!
SCREECH!
AT THE BOTTOM-
Well done- you make a super brake!
MY NOSE FEELS AS IF IT'S GOT A BREAK!
SIZZLE!
THROB!
LATER-
Not now, Tubby- I'm busi
Bones, my...
PRIMROSE HILL
LATER STILL-
I SAY, BONES...
I SAID NOT NOW!
AT THE TOP-
RUMBLE!
Ah! This is perfect. Now what was it you wanted, Tubby?
My tummy's been rumbling for ages -and you know it's never wrong when it comes to telling dinner-time!
WHAT? GIVE ME YOUR SPECS, 'ENRY!
OH, NO!
DOWN IN THE VALLEY-
The pups' dinners are too cold to eat now.
LATER, AT HOME-
Yes- living in beautiful surroundings is all very well, but we'd rather be able to hear when our master calls us for dinner!

PUP PARADE

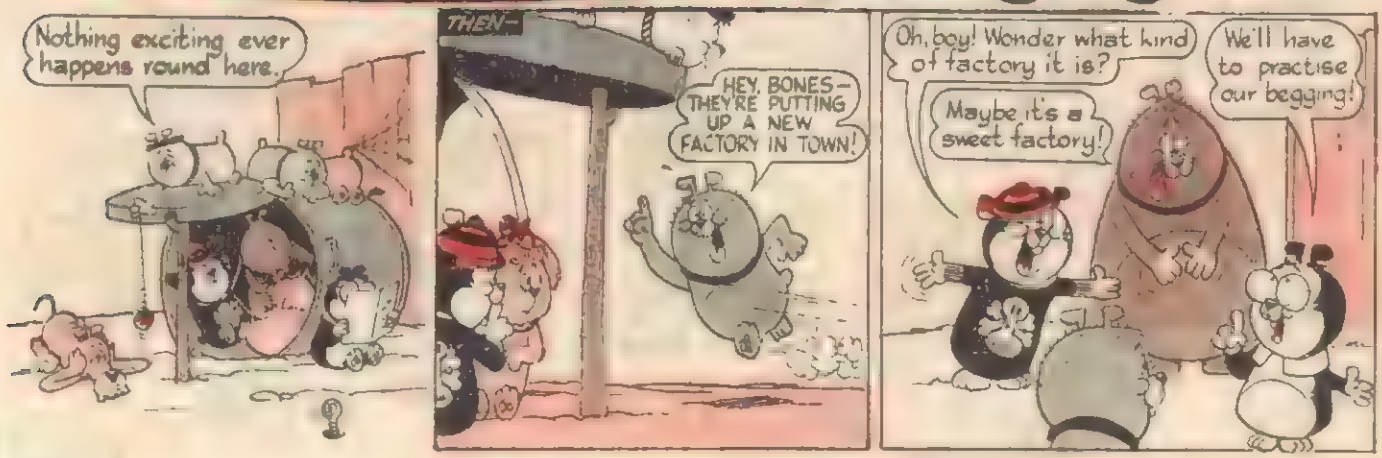
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

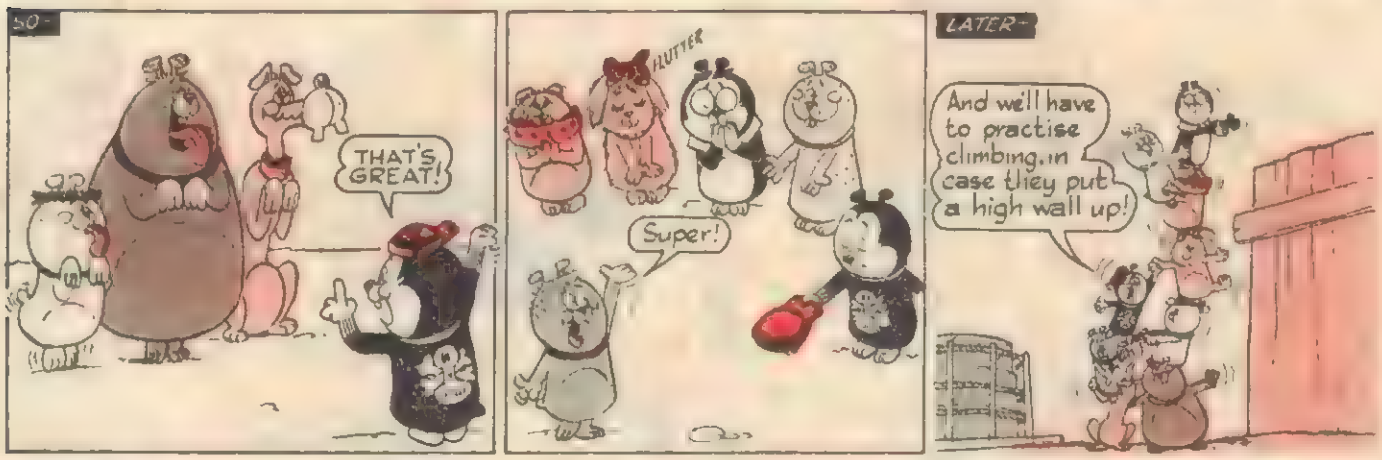

Hey! We could do that and get a job in a circus!
SEE FIFI AT DUNCAN'S CIRCUS
LATER-
AH-HA!
THEN-
HEH-HEH! I KNEW WE COULD DO THIS!
WHOOMF!
VROOM!
BUT-
CRASH!
WHEE!
Ooyah! There must be a safer way of practising though!
HOWL!
LATER-
Look! We'll use that oil drum—and we won't come to any harm on the water!
SO-
Merrily we roll along...
THEN-
Splutter! Someone should have noticed there was a hole in the drum!
GUGGLE!
It's all right, pups—I've got you! And I know just the job for you...
The motor of my cement-mixer's broken down!
PAD
PAD!
PAD!
LATER-
Oh, boy! Bet that circus dog doesn't get as good wages as we do!

Bmo 21.11.70

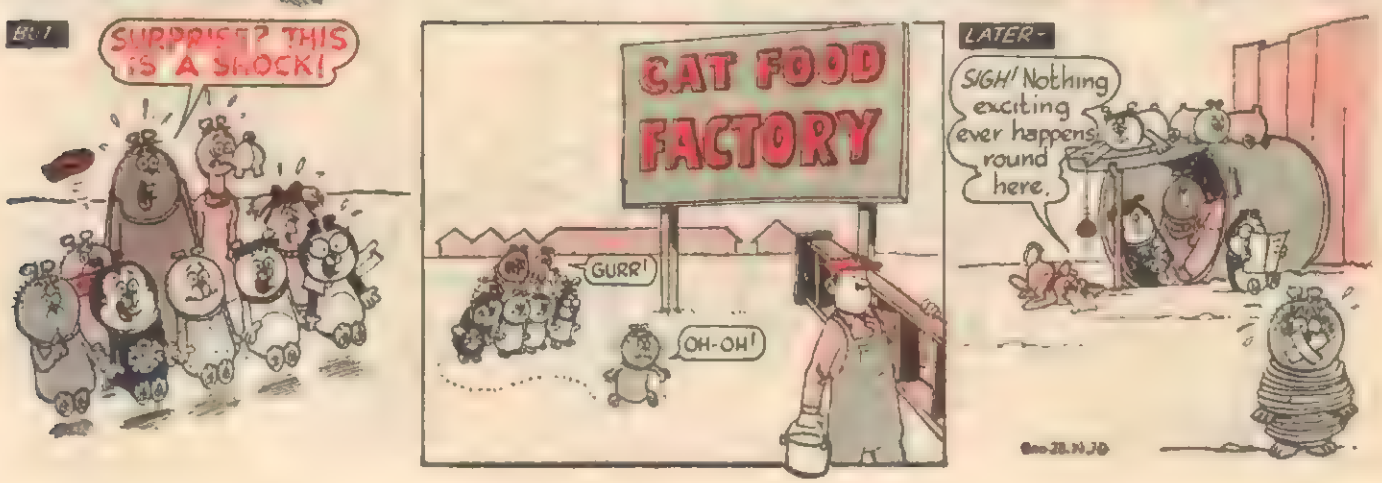
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS


Nothing exciting ever happens round here.
THEN-
HEY, BONES- THEY'RE PUTTING UP A NEW FACTORY IN TOWN!
Oh, boy! Wonder what kind of factory it is?
Maybe it's a sweet factory!
We'll have to practise our begging!

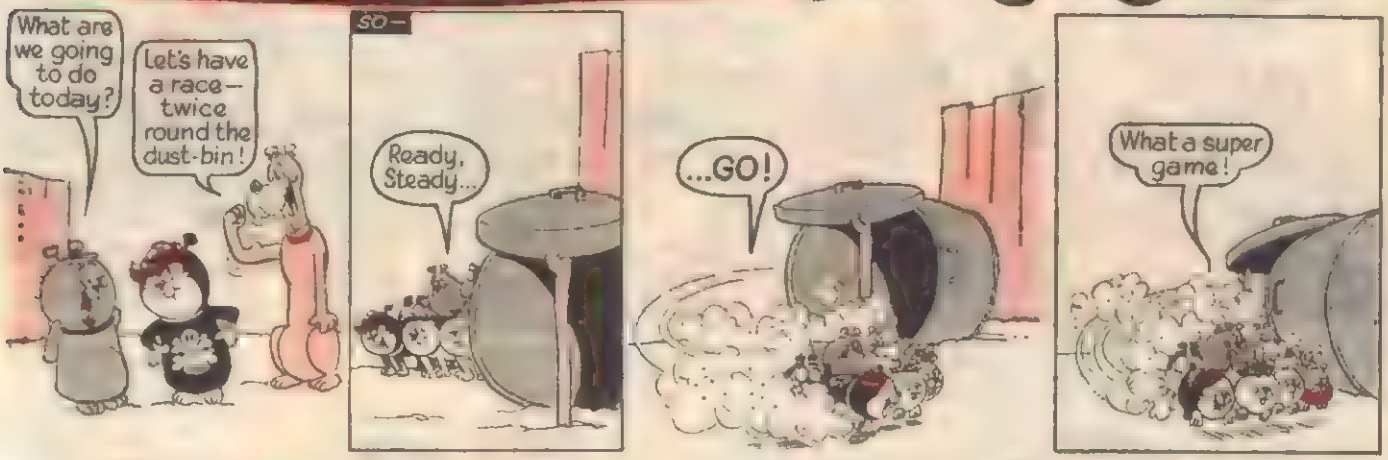


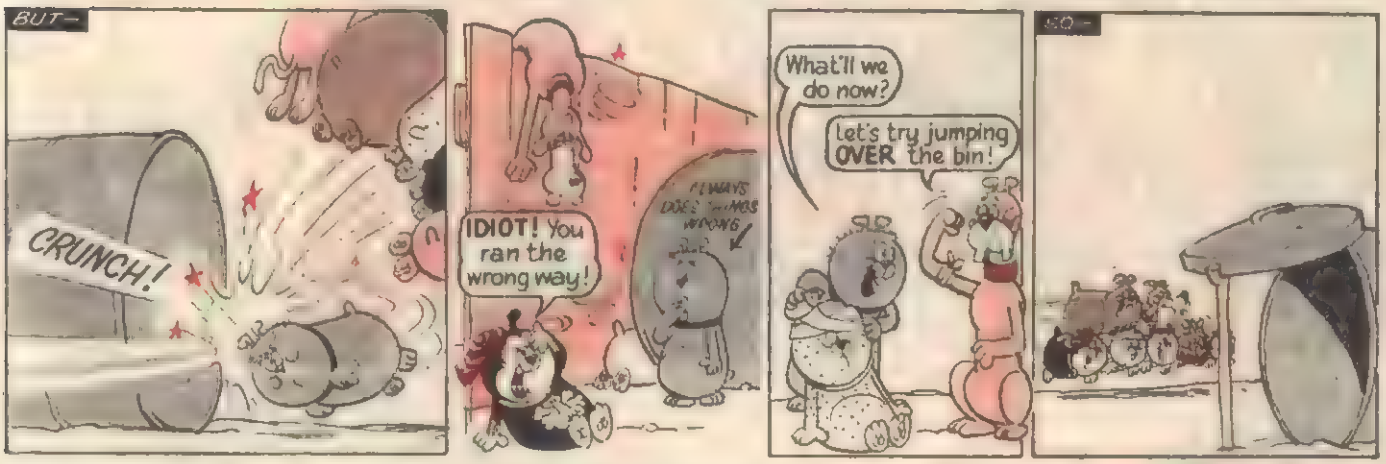
LATER STILL-
COME QUICKLY, BONES- THEY'RE PAINTING A SIGN! NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT KIND OF FACTORY IT IS!
SO-
"C"- it's a chocolate factory WHOOPEE!
No! It's a canning factory!
Let's close our eyes till he's finished, and get a surprise!

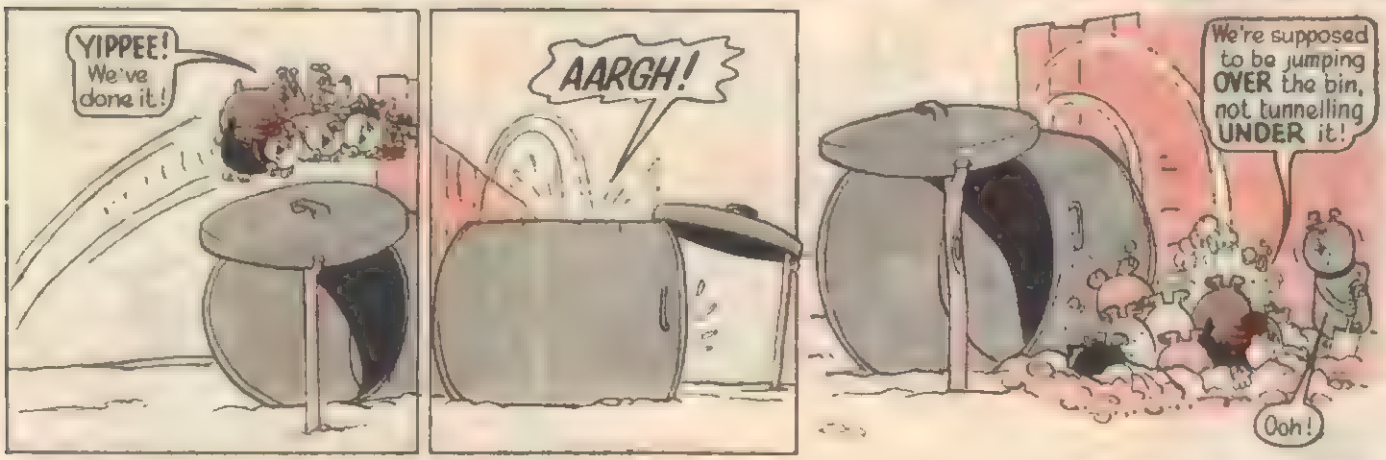


PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

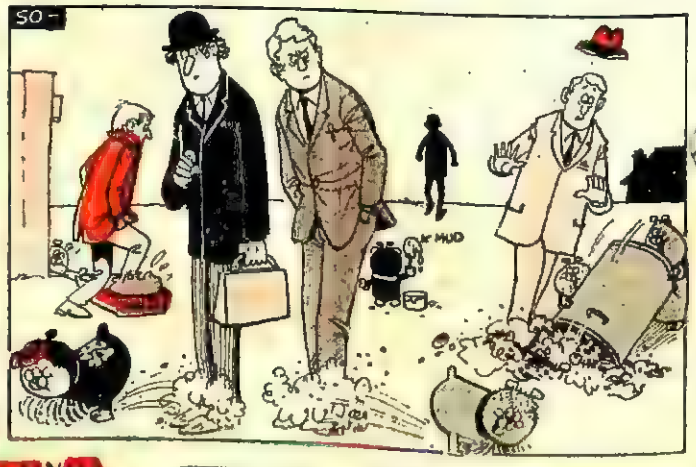






PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS



PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

HERE, PUPS!
That's my master Danny. Wonder what HE wants?
ENTER DANNY—
Ok, Tubby—I'm going to teach you to fetch this ball.
Huh! Just when we were having a nice nap, too!
SO—
BUT—
FETCH IT, YOU DOZY DOG!
Not likely—it's too far away!
Pug, show him how it's done—you fetch it!
Right!
FETCH!
CHARGE!
STOP! STOP! I MEANT YOU TO BRING THE BALL TO ME—NOT ME TO THE BALL!
LATER—
How about you, Peeps? Would you like to fetch the ball?
Huh! I suppose so.
SO—
That's it, Peeps—FETCH!
WHY HAVE YOU STOPPED?
SCREECH
Hmph! I might get my paws dirty!
Bah! I give up—I can't teach you lot anything!
Ho! Ho! But we taught him something! We taught him it's useless trying to teach us anything!

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

Do you know what day it is, Sniffy?
Yes-the 46th of Septober!
Bah! It's useless talking to you-do any of you know what day it is?
Now, let's see...
CLIP!
Monday-mumble!-roast beef... Thursday-mutter!-stew...

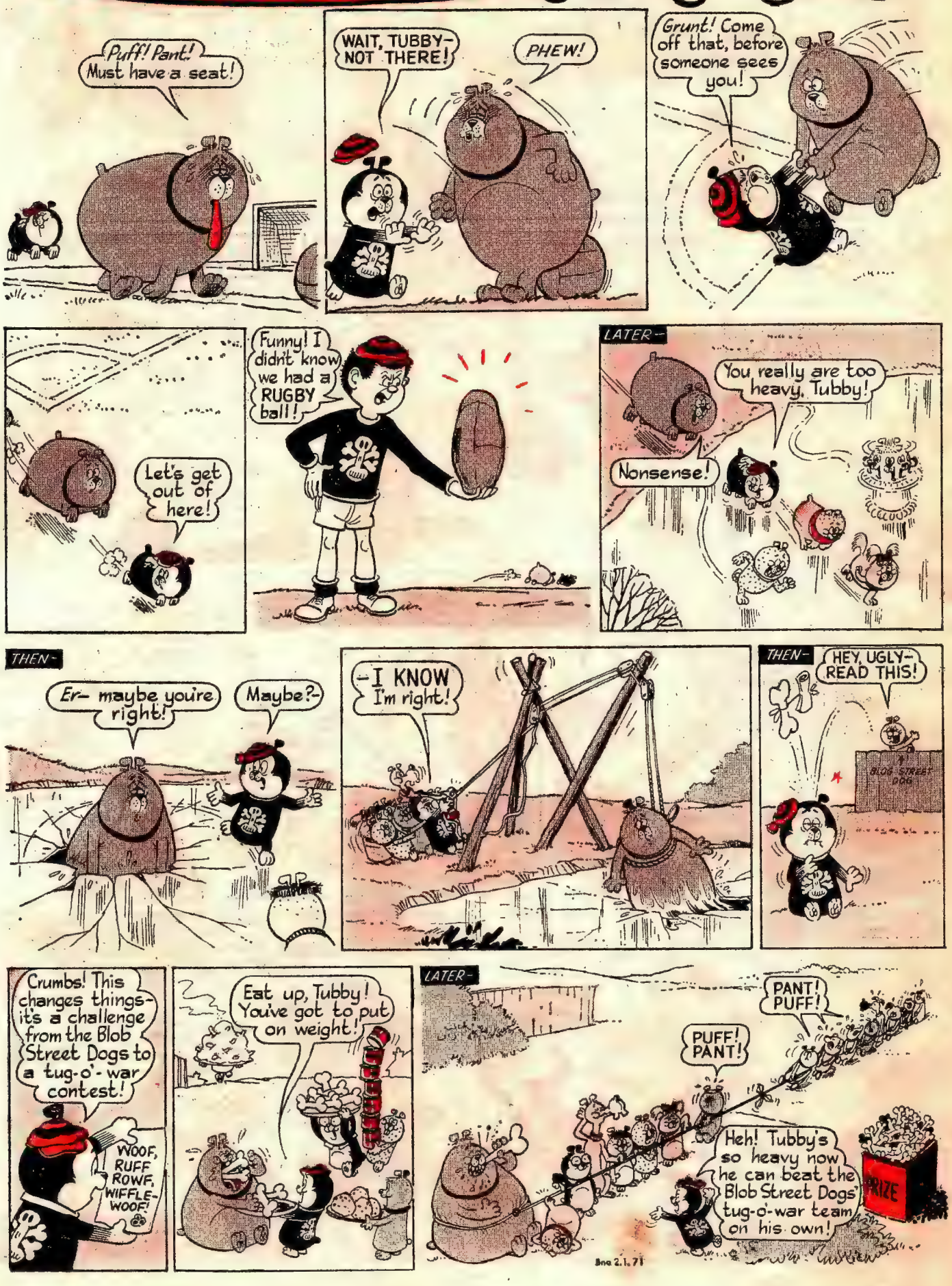
...I know-it's Friday-steak pie day!
Doesn't your tiny, little mind ever rise above your stomach?
IDIOTS! IT'S CHRISTMAS-A TIME OF GIVING AND RECEIVING!
But that's just what my master and I will be doing today!
Oh, really?

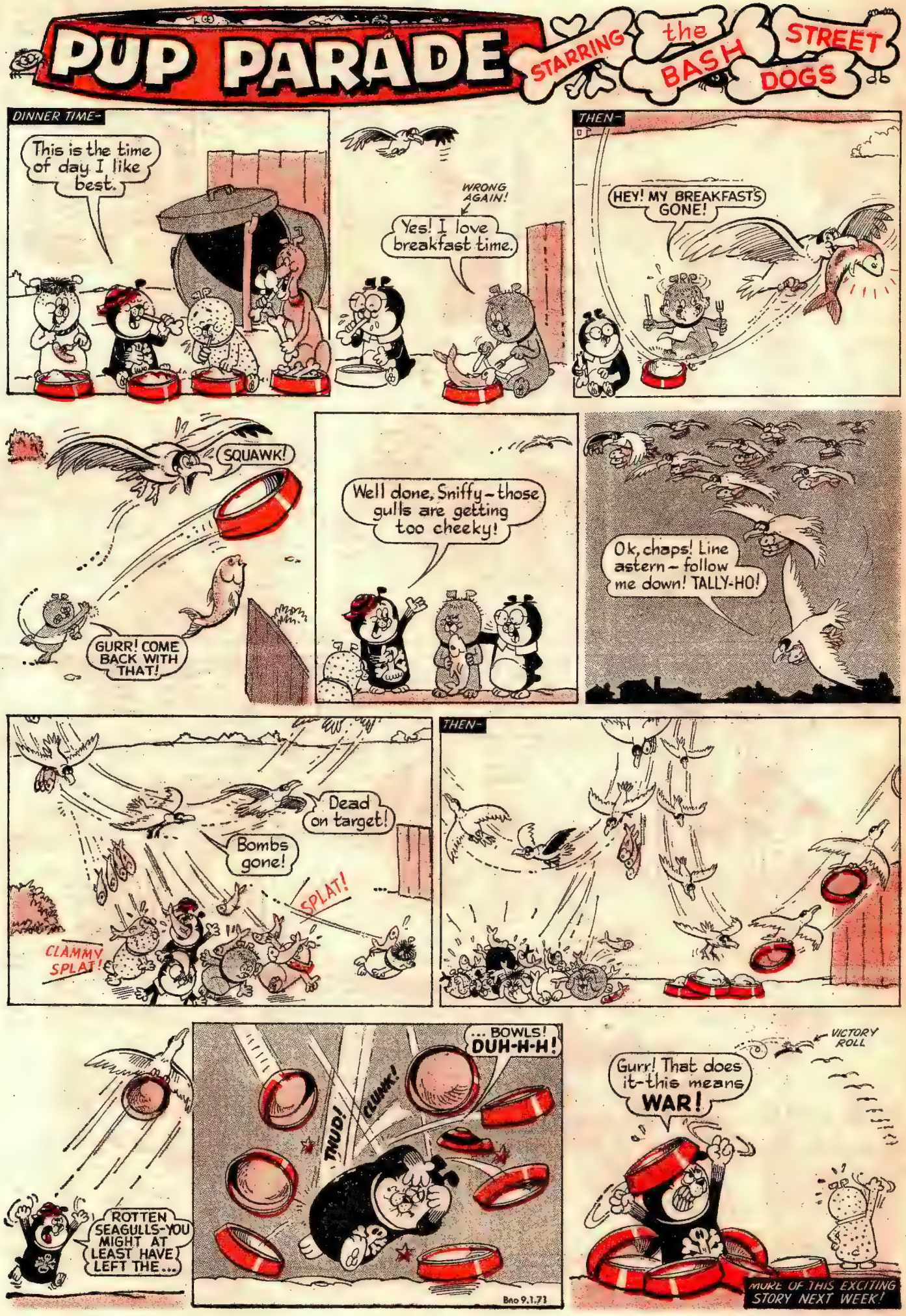
Yes! My master will be giving me steak pie and I'll be receiving it!
THUD!
Listen, you dozy lot-Christmas is a time of goodwill to all!
Y-YOU MEAN...
...NO BASHING THE BLOB ST. DOGS?
...OR THUMPING THE BASH ST. CATS?
THAT'S RIGHT!

Hey! Christmas is a happy time!
Humph! What's there to be happy about?
Bnp 26.12.70
MOSHO DOG FOOD
Don't worry, Bones-they'll soon cheer up when they see what we've brought them!
Hope you have a super Christmas too, readers!

PUP PARADE

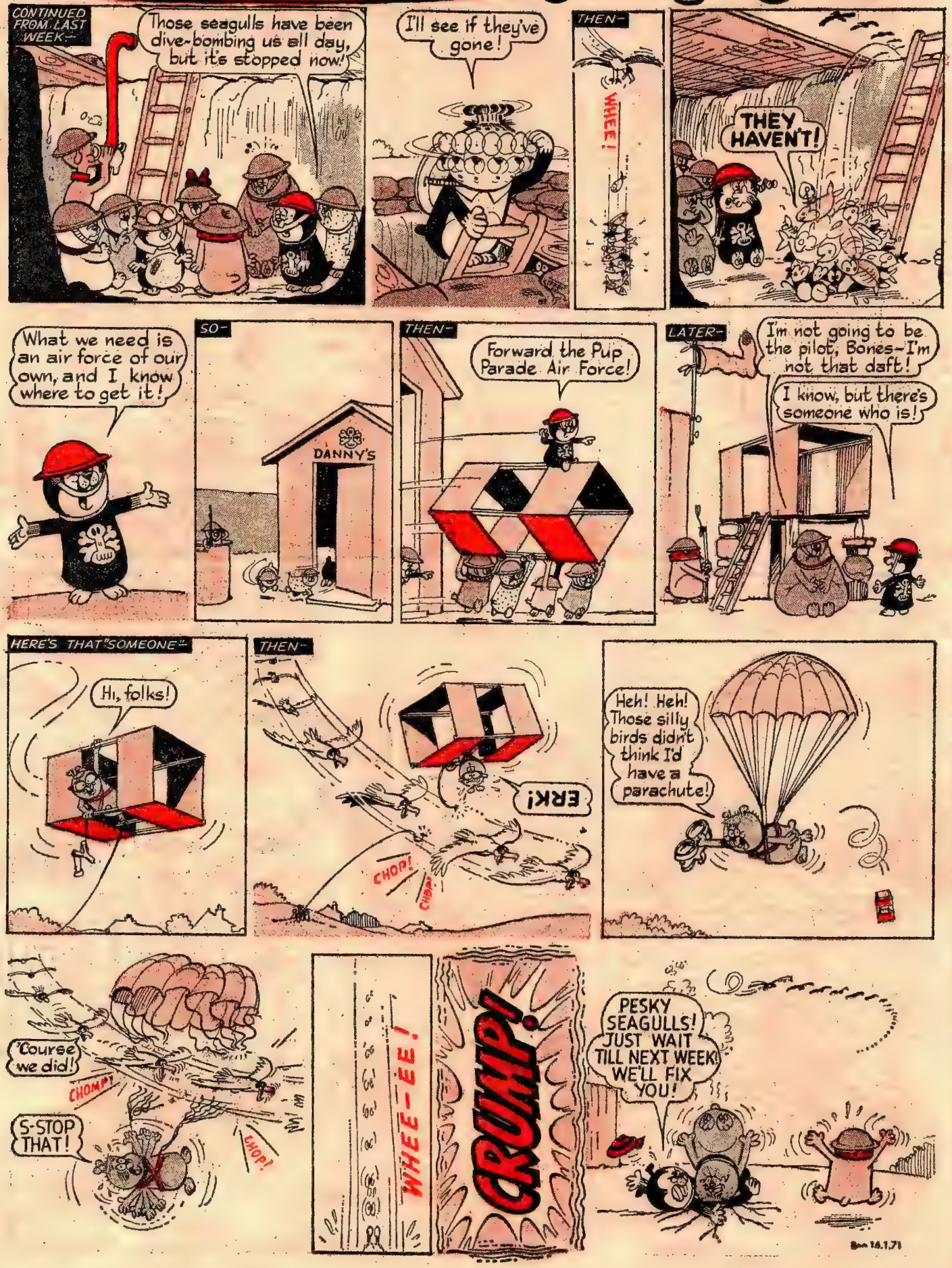
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS


Puff! Pant! Must have a seat!
WAIT, TUBBY- NOT THERE!
PHEW!
Grunt! Come off that, before someone sees you!
Let's get out of here!
Funny! I didn't know we had a RUGBY ball!
LATER-
You really are too heavy, Tubby!
Nonsense!
THEN-
Er- maybe you're right!
Maybe?-
-I KNOW I'm right!
THEN-
HEY, UGLY- READ THIS!
BLOB STREET DOG
Crumbs! This changes things- it's a challenge from the Blob Street Dogs to a tug-o'-war contest!
WOOF, RUFF ROWF, WIFFLE- WOOF!
Eat up, Tubby! You've got to put on weight!
LATER-
PANT! PUFF!
PUFF! PANT!
Heh! Tubby's so heavy now he can beat the Blob Street Dogs' tug-o-war team on his own!
PRIZE
Bna 2.1.71


PUP PARADE
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS
DINNER TIME-
This is the time of day I like best.
WRONG AGAIN!
Yes! I love breakfast time.
THEN-
HEY! MY BREAKFAST'S GONE!
SQUAWK!
GURR! COME BACK WITH THAT!
Well done, Sniffy - those gulls are getting too cheeky!
Ok, chaps! Line astern - follow me down! TALLY-HO!
Dead on target!
Bombs gone!
SPLAT!
CLAMMY SPLAT!
THEN-
ROTTEN SEAGULLS-YOU MIGHT AT LEAST HAVE LEFT THE...
THUD!
CLUNK!
... BOWLS! DUH-H-H!
Bno 9.1.71
VICTORY ROLL
Gurr! That does it-this means WAR!
MORE OF THIS EXCITING STORY NEXT WEEK!

PUP PARADE

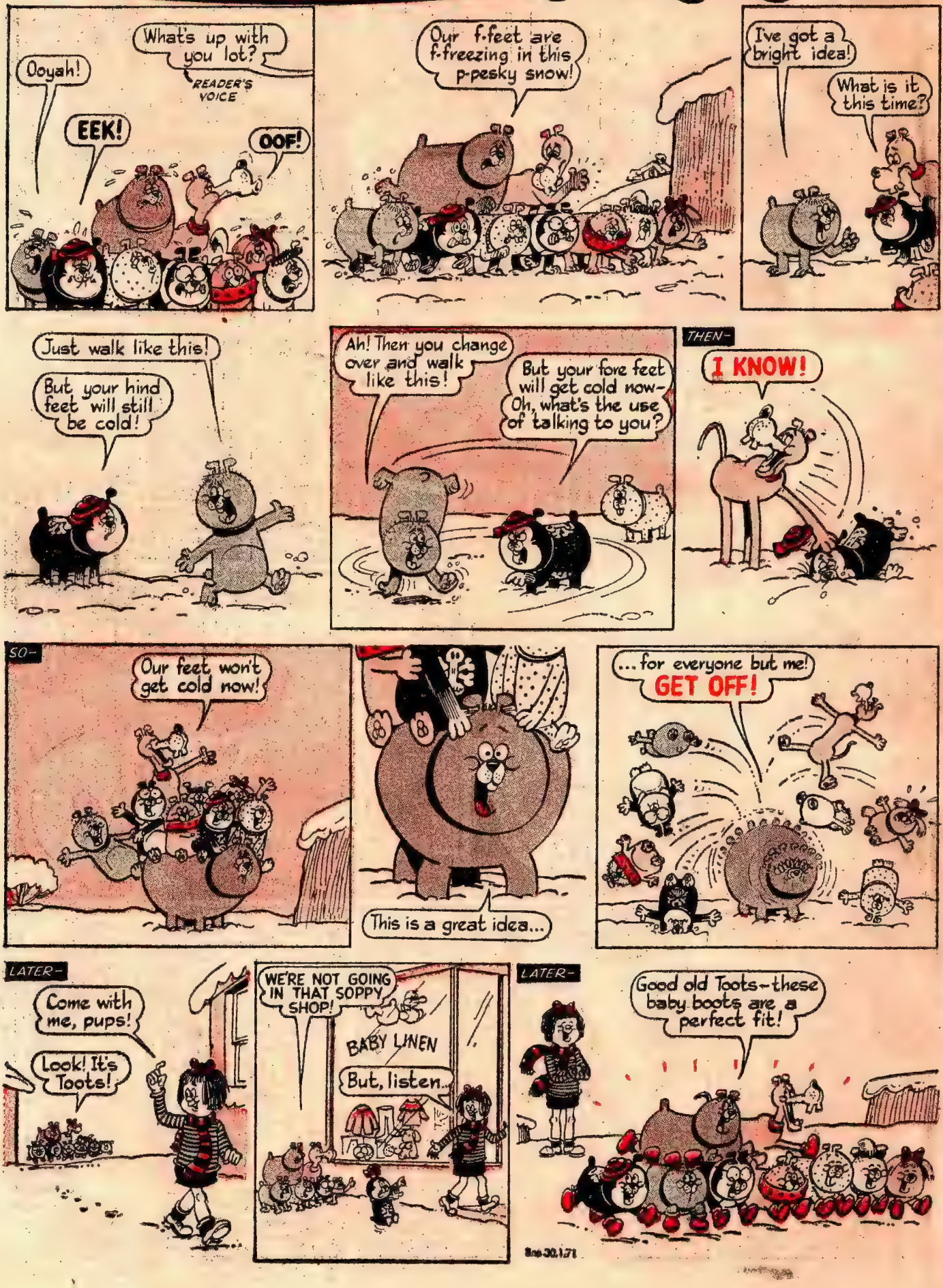
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS



Dan 16.1.71

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS


Ooyah!
What's up with you lot?
READER'S VOICE
EEK!
OOF!
Our f-feet are f-freezing in this p-pesky snow!
I've got a bright idea!
What is it this time?
Just walk like this!
But your hind feet will still be cold!
Ah! Then you change over and walk like this!
But your fore feet will get cold now- Oh, what's the use of talking to you?
THEN-
I KNOW!
SO-
Our feet won't get cold now!
This is a great idea...
...for everyone but me!
GET OFF!
LATER-
Come with me, pups!
Look! It's Toots!
WE'RE NOT GOING IN THAT SOPPY SHOP!
BABY LINEN
But, listen...
LATER-
Good old Toots-these baby boots are a perfect fit!

Bas 30.1.71

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

That looks good fun- let's try it!

BUT-

CLEAR OFF - WE DON'T WANT DOGS ON OUR SLIDE!

AW!

Hmph! We'll make one of our own then!

LATER-

Here's a super place for a slide!

YAHOO!

THUD! STICK THUMP!

HOWL!

SCREECH!

Idiot! You can't slide without ICE!

D-U-H!

LATER STILL-

Here's one, pals!

WHOOSH! This is going to be super!

STOP! THERE'S SOMETHING TO BE DONE FIRST!

SO-

EEK! WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?

I'm heating up the ice so it'll be cosy on our paws!

GURR! YOU'VE MELTED IT!

Bno 6.2.71

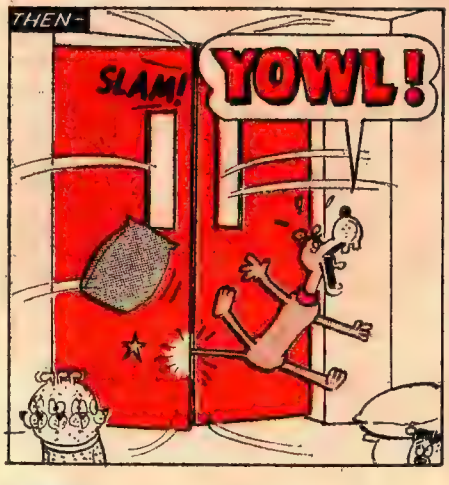
LATER-

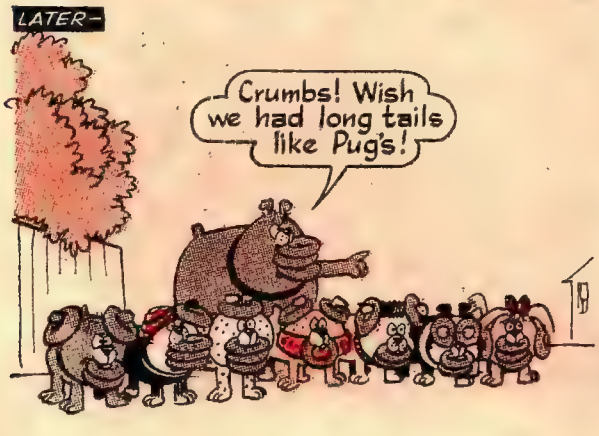
Don't tell them where Sniffy is, readers!

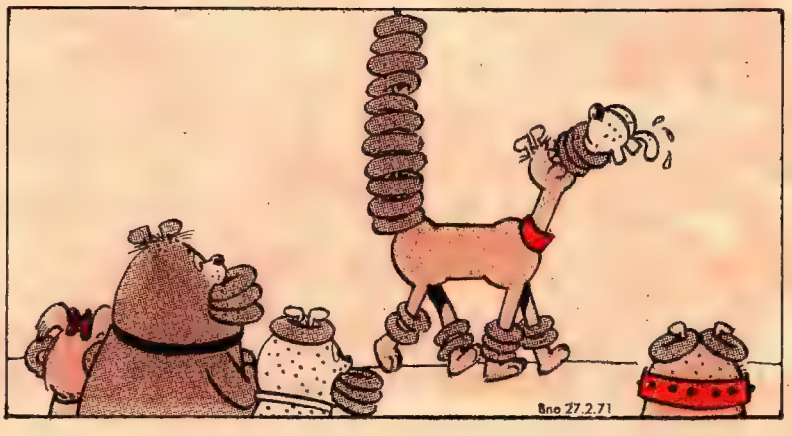
TREMBLE

PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS







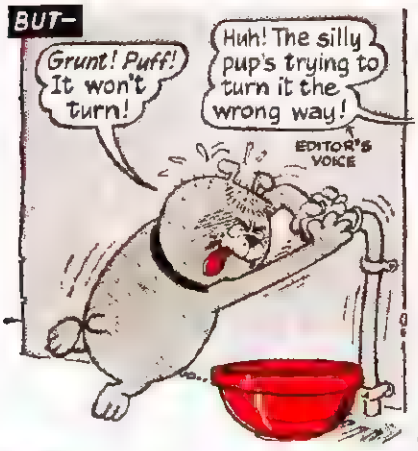
PUP PARADE

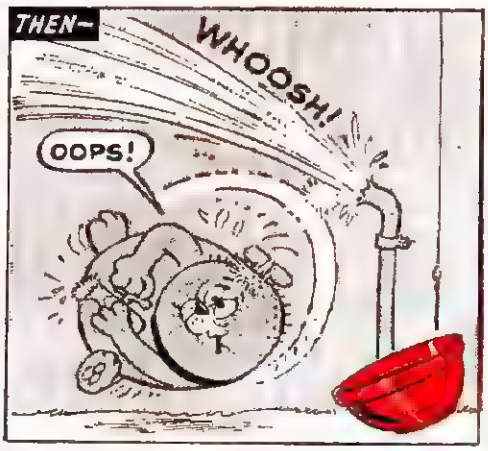
STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

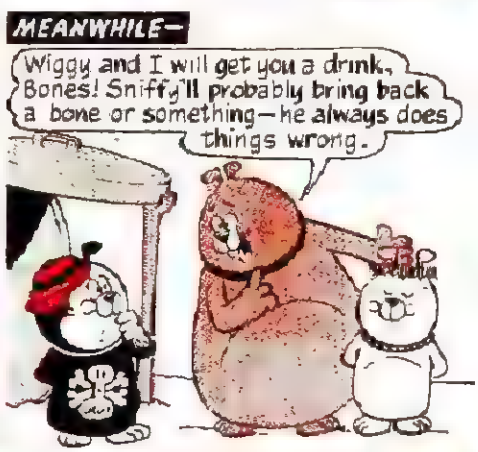
Great news, readers! Sniffy's lost his voice- so we won't have to listen to his silly chatter all week!
THEN-
Croak! Croak!
It's no use, Sniffy—we can't understand you! You'll have to use sign language.
SO-
Go on, Tubby- he wants you to walk underneath.
THUD!
I know what he's trying to tell us— there's a trampoline down the road!
Let's go and see!
I tried, readers!
SO-
No sign of any trampoline!
THEN
HELP! THE BLOB ST. DOGS! IT'S AN AMBUSH!
CRUMP!
THUD!
Perhaps they'll pay more attention to what I don't say from now on!
Ooo.
Bns 6.3.71

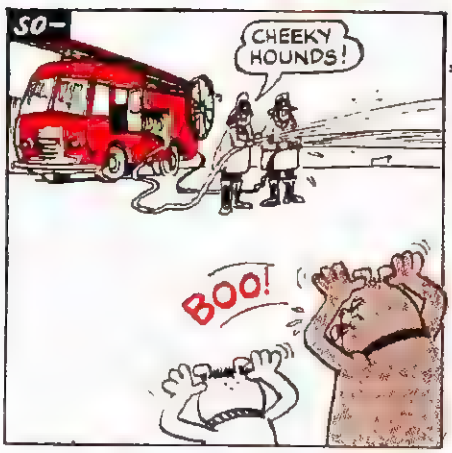
PUP PARADE

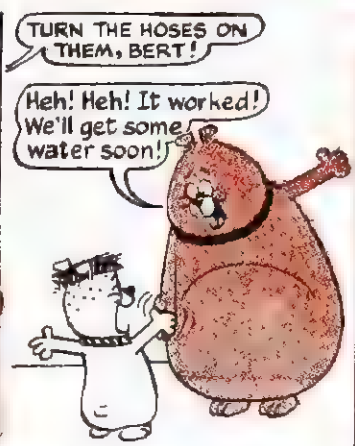
WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

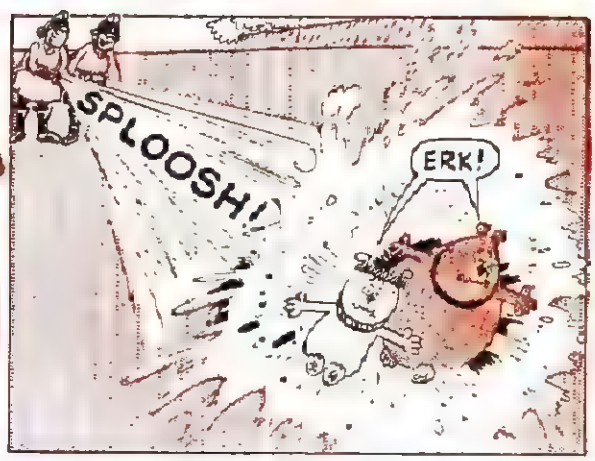





MEANWHILE—
Wiggy and I will get you a drink, Bones! Sniffy'll probably bring back a bone or something—he always does things wrong.







PUP PARADE

WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

DINNER TIME-

PHOOOO!

Cold dinner again-I'm going to write to the Editor of "The Beano" about this!

Daft dog! No wonder it's cold! That's his breakfast-he always forgets to eat it!

LATER-

ARRRGH! I'VE COME OUT IN SPOTS!

Gosh! So you have-you've been eating too much greasy food...

...so I'd better have this!

I suppose so!

The humans say that washing your face in morning dew puts away spots!

I'll try that as well!

HERE'S ANOTHER DAFT DOG-HE'S ALWAYS SPOTTY!

SO-

This field looks damp with morning dew-so we'll have a bath in it!

WHEE!

IT'S DAMP ALL RIGHT-

YUCH! A MARSH!

Heh! Heh! Heh! We can't see your spots now!

LATER-

Hey! Look, Bones-it's worked-my spots have gone!

THEN-

HEY!

SPLOT!

Gurr! So it was YOU who spoiled my good looks!

SPLAT!

Pesky pen!

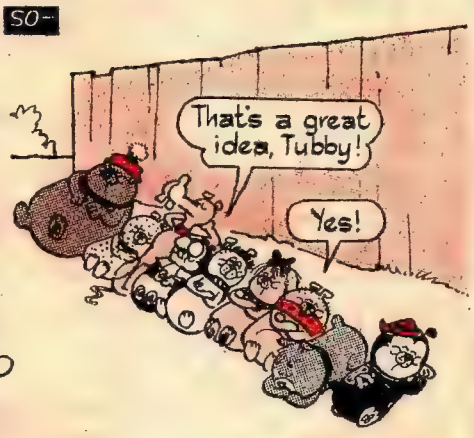
G-GOLLY! I MUST HIDE!

Crumbs! Hope Pug doesn't SPOT me!

PUP PARADE

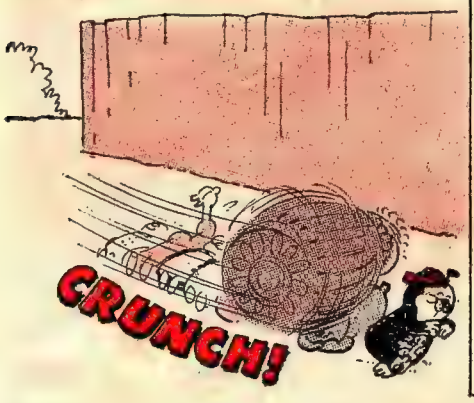
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

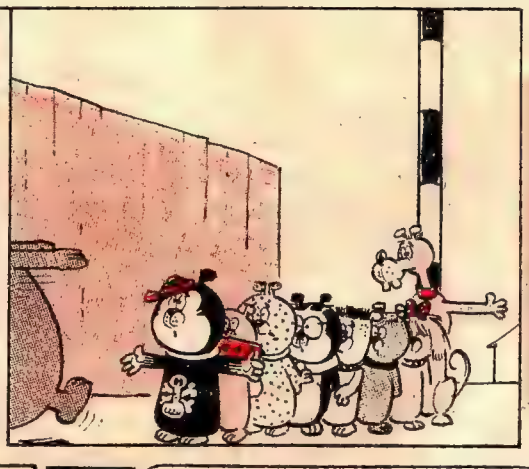
SO-

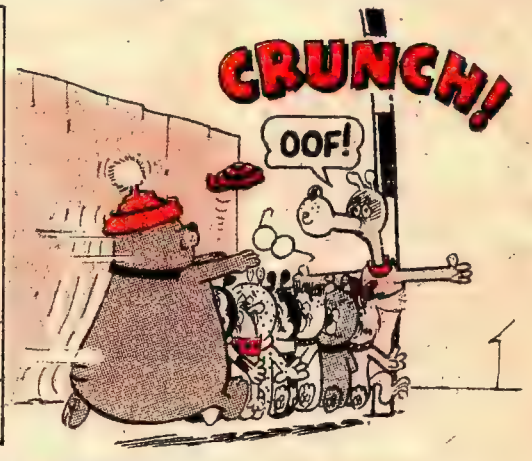


THEN-

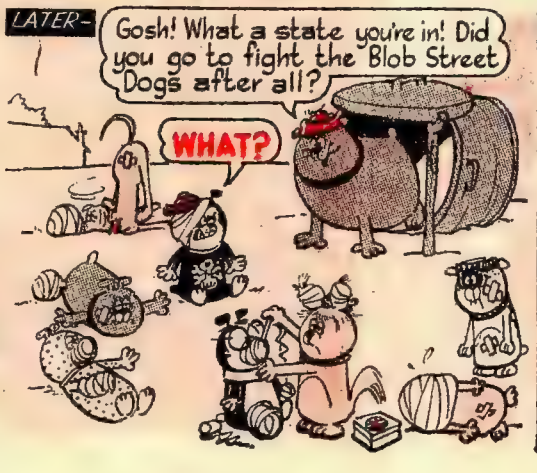
THEN-







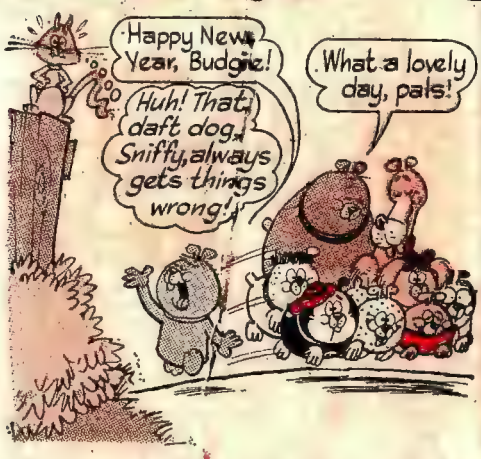
LATER-

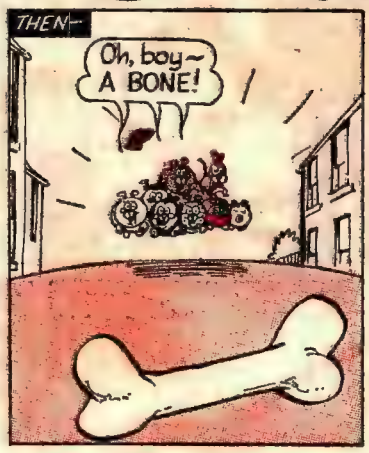


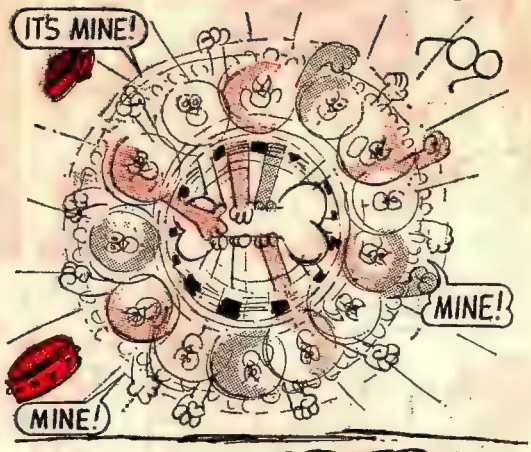
THEN-

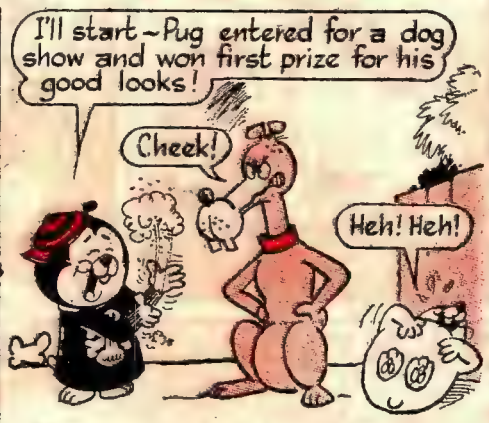
PUP PARADE

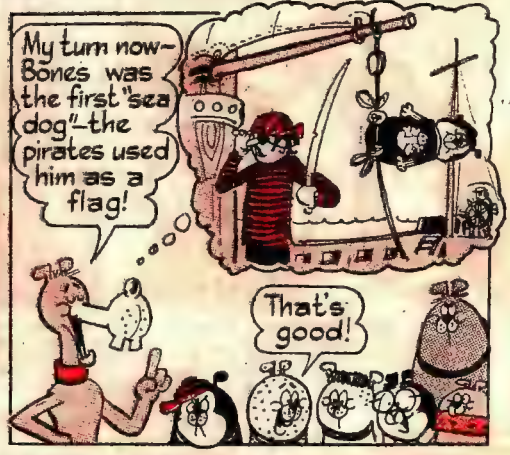
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

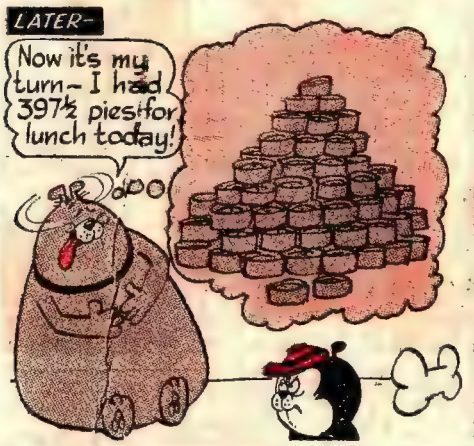


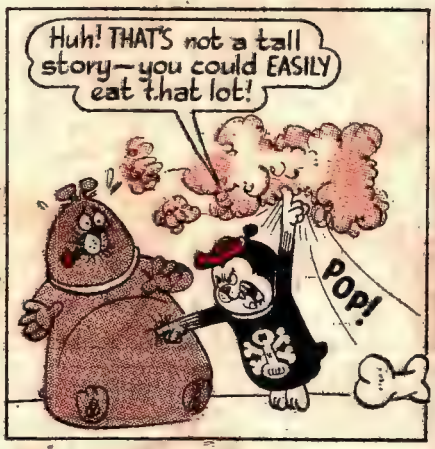


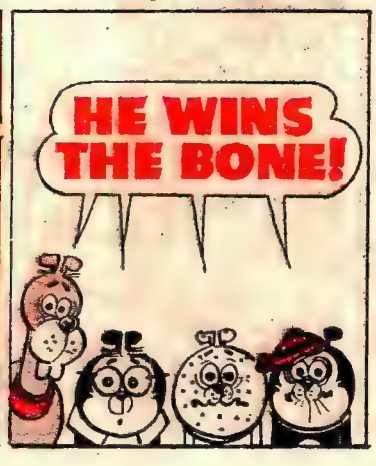






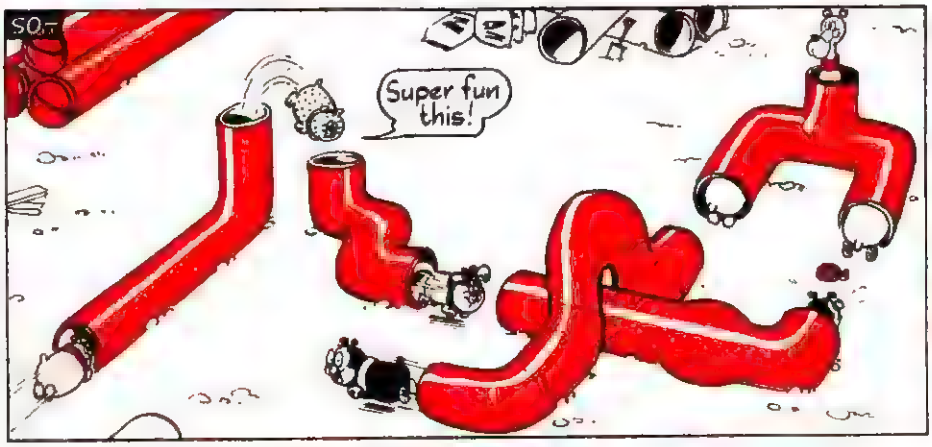


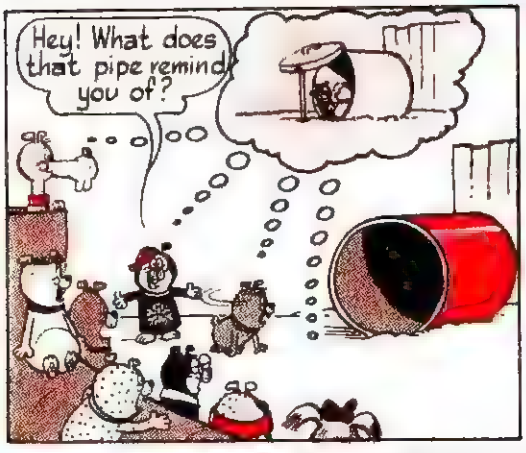


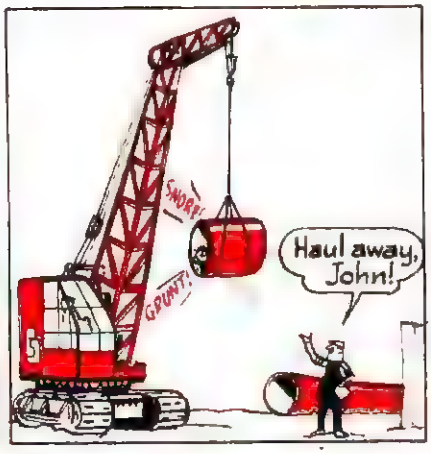


PUP PARADE

WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS







PUP PARADE

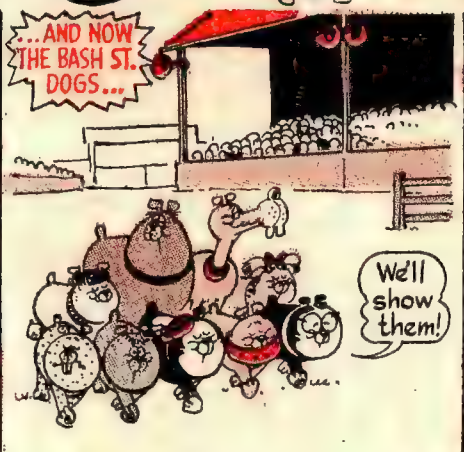
With THE BASH STREET DOGS

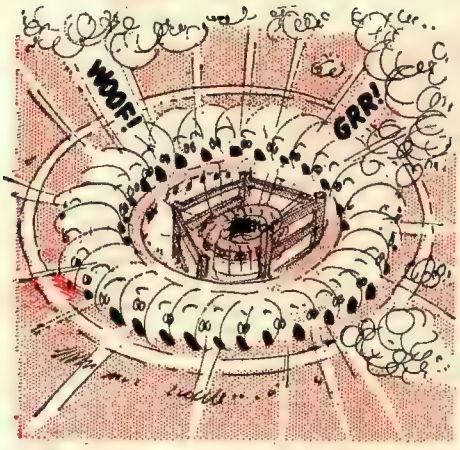
Yippee!
YAHOO!
THEN-
C-CRUMBS! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
SCIENCE NEWS
What a laugh! Sniffy can't read! He's a dog and a dim one at that!
THEN-
Will you lot be quiet till I've finished with this newspaper?
HE IS READING!
Just think-if he starts reading books he'll get very clever and stop doing things wrong!
... wash your paws...
GOOD MANNERS
GETTING COLD
GROAN! LIFE WILL BE A MISERY FOR US!
SHIVER!
And our home will be packed with books!
SO-
We can't have this!
SECRET MEETING
We've got to put a stop to it!
LATER-
Sniffy- we don't want you reading books and learning things and spoiling our fun!
What ARE you lot talking about?
I'm only trying to chase a wasp out of the bin-
AH! THERE IT GOES!
Huh! Aren't they daft, readers? EVERYBODY knows that dogs can't read!
WHOOPEE!
Long may Sniffy stay daft!

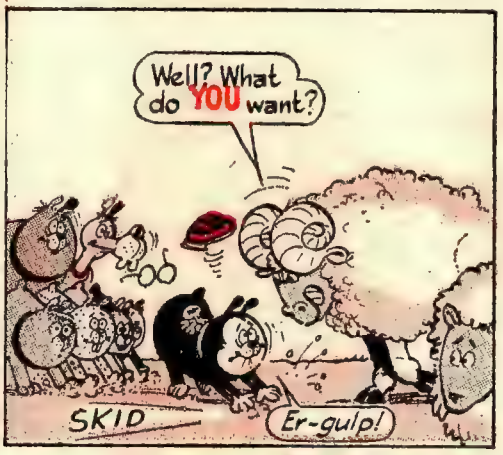
Bno 15.5.71

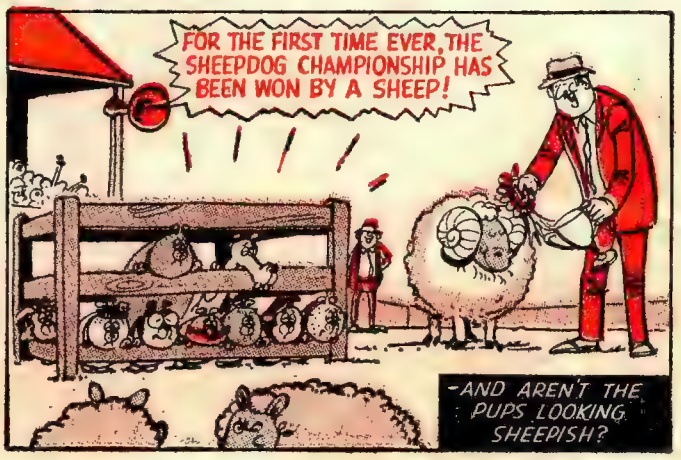
PUP PARADE

WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS



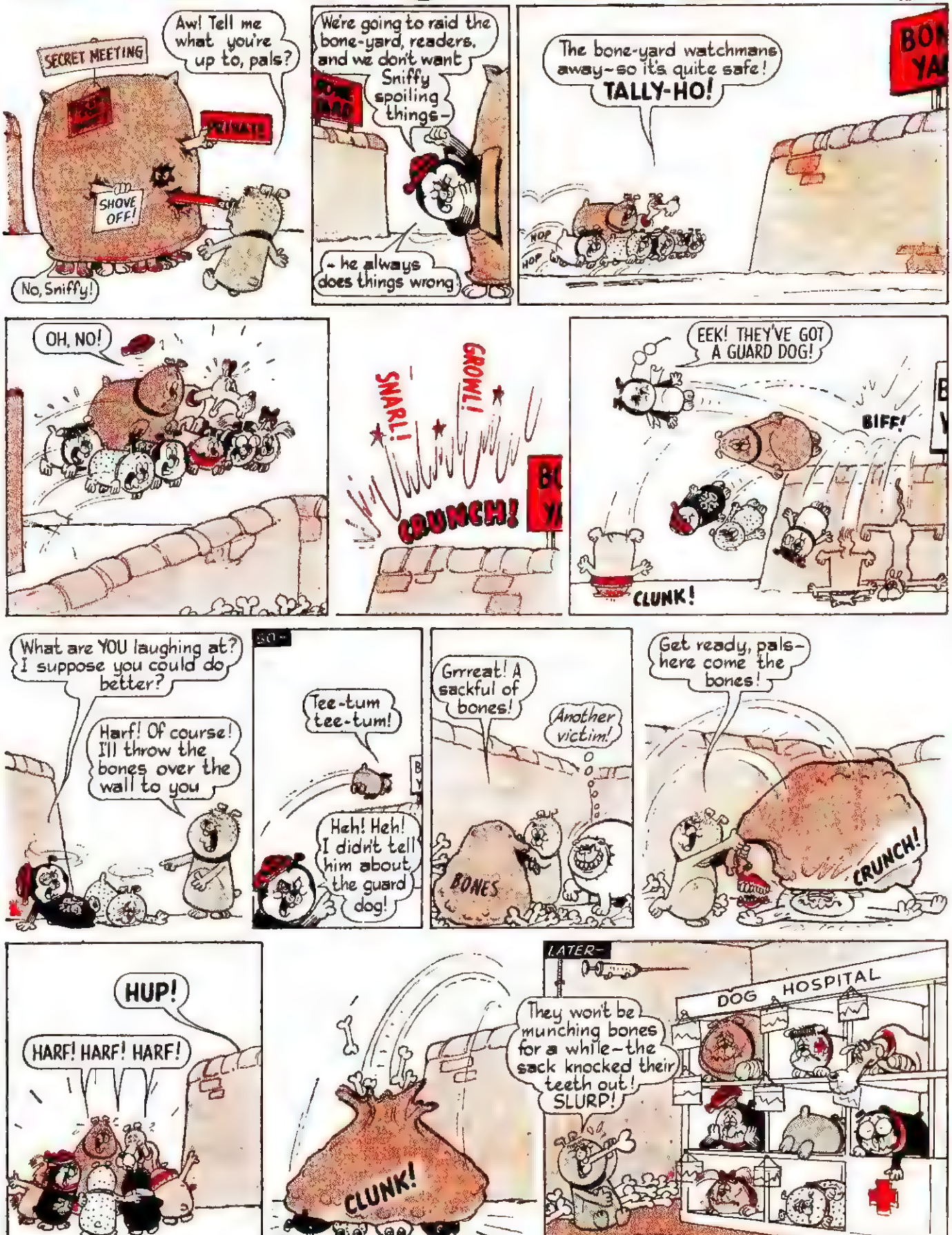






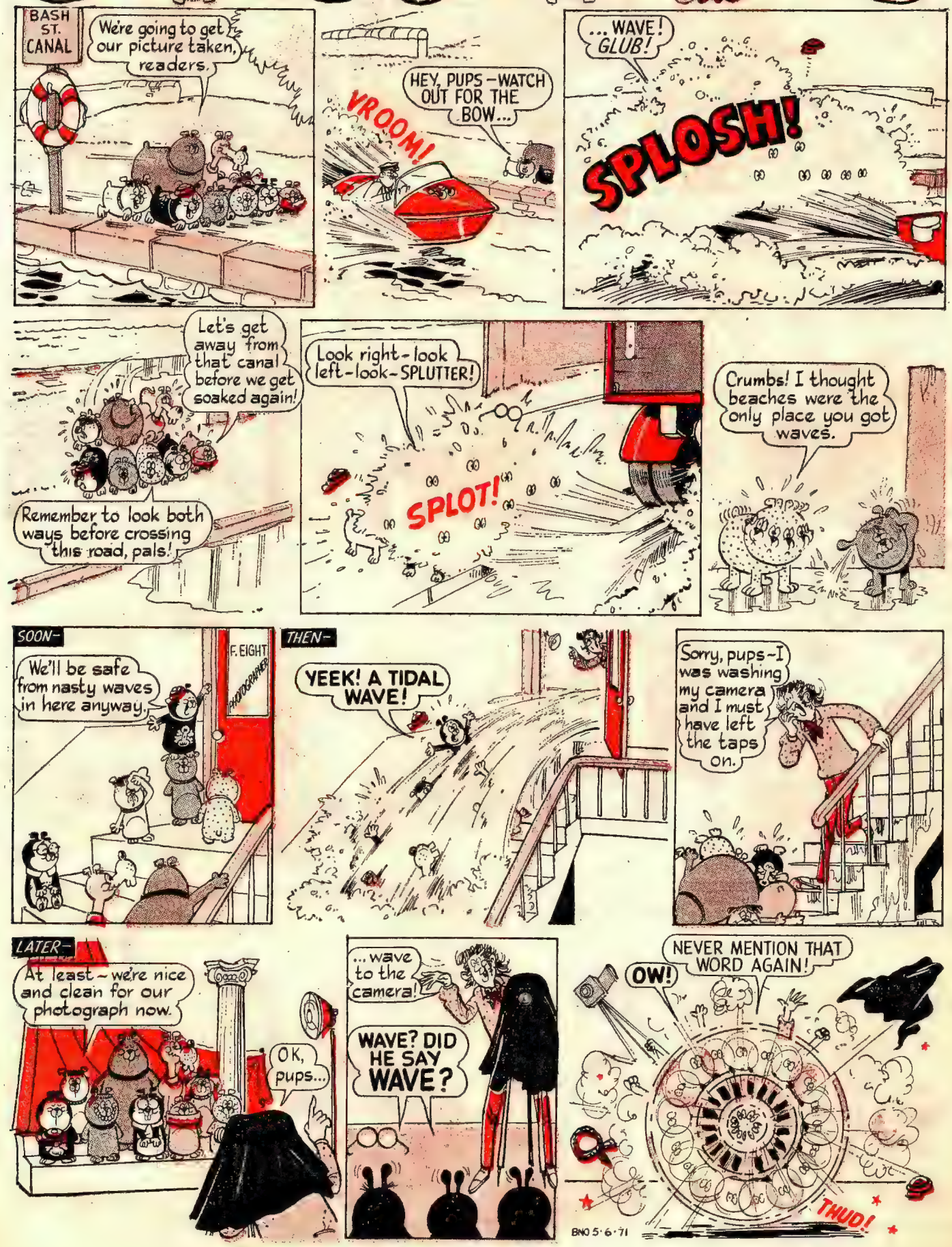
PUP PARADE

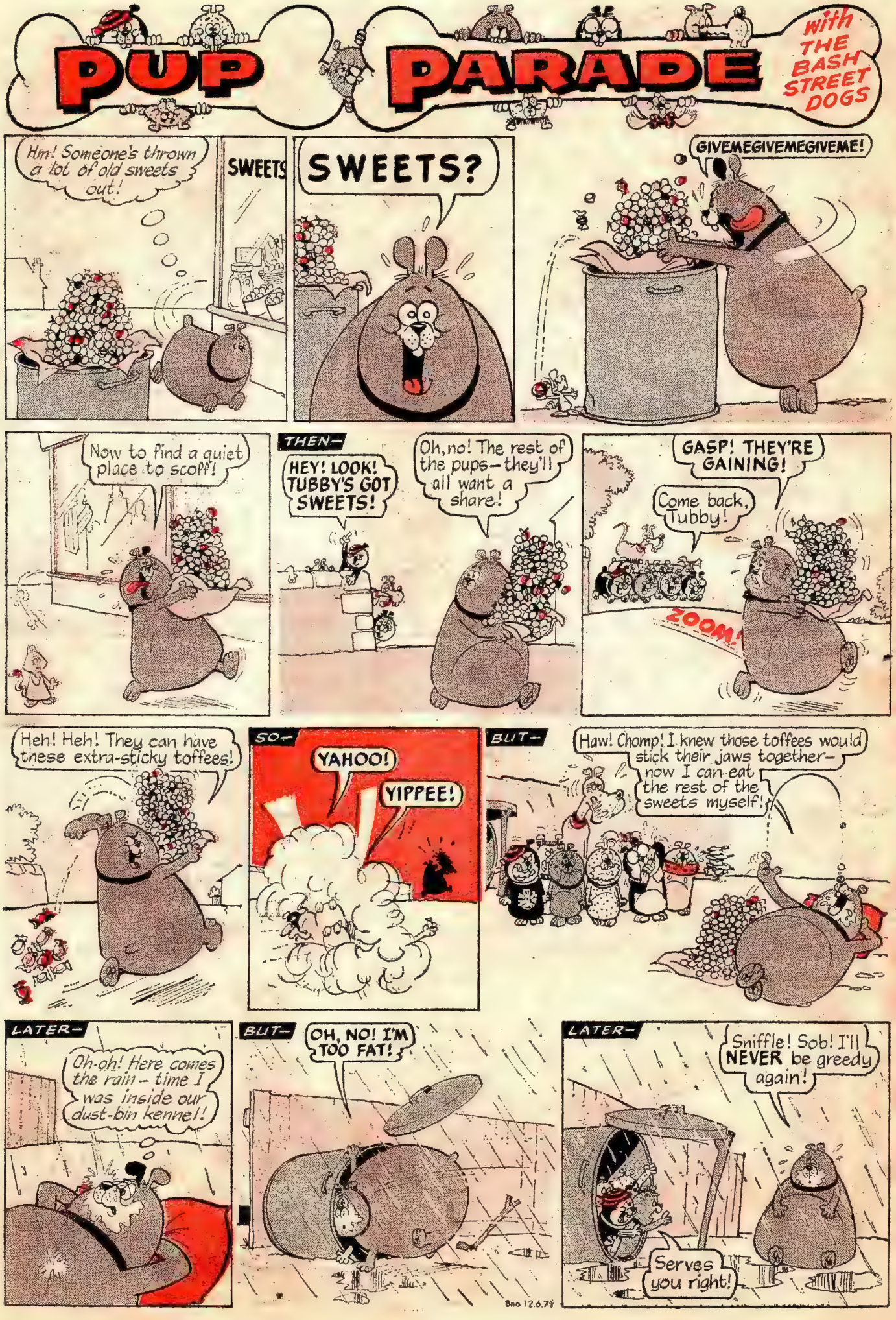
WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS



PUP PARADE

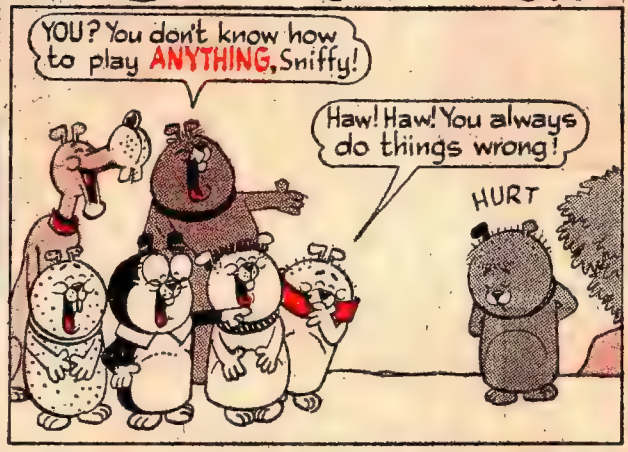
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

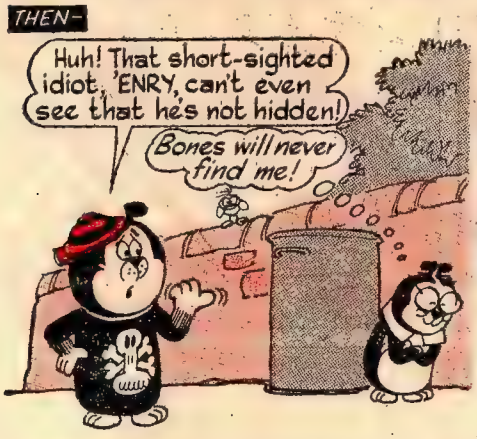

BASH ST. CANAL
We're going to get our picture taken, readers.
HEY, PUPS – WATCH OUT FOR THE BOW...
VROOM!
... WAVE! GLUB!
SPLOSH!
Let's get away from that canal before we get soaked again!
Remember to look both ways before crossing this road, pals!
Look right – look left – look – SPLUTTER!
SPLOT!
Crumbs! I thought beaches were the only place you got waves.
SOON –
We'll be safe from nasty waves in here anyway.
F. EIGHT PHOTOGRAPHER
THEN –
YEEK! A TIDAL WAVE!
Sorry, pups – I was washing my camera and I must have left the taps on.
LATER –
At least – we're nice and clean for our photograph now.
OK, pups...
... wave to the camera!
WAVE? DID HE SAY WAVE?
NEVER MENTION THAT WORD AGAIN!
OW!
THUD!
BNO 5·6·71

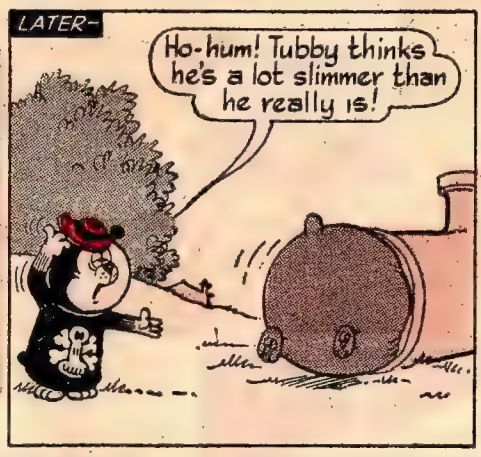

PUP PARADE
with THE BASH STREET DOGS
Hm! Someone's thrown a lot of old sweets out!
SWEETS
SWEETS?
GIVEMEGIVEMEGIVEME!
Now to find a quiet place to scoff!
THEN—
HEY! LOOK! TUBBY'S GOT SWEETS!
Oh, no! The rest of the pups—they'll all want a share!
GASP! THEY'RE GAINING!
Come back, Tubby!
ZOOM!
Heh! Heh! They can have these extra-sticky toffees!
SO—
YAHOO!
YIPPEE!
BUT—
Haw! Chomp! I knew those toffees would stick their jaws together—now I can eat the rest of the sweets myself!
LATER—
Oh-oh! Here comes the rain—time I was inside our dust-bin kennel!
BUT—
OH, NO! I'M TOO FAT!
LATER—
Sniffle! Sob! I'll NEVER be greedy again!
Serves you right!
Bno 12.6.71

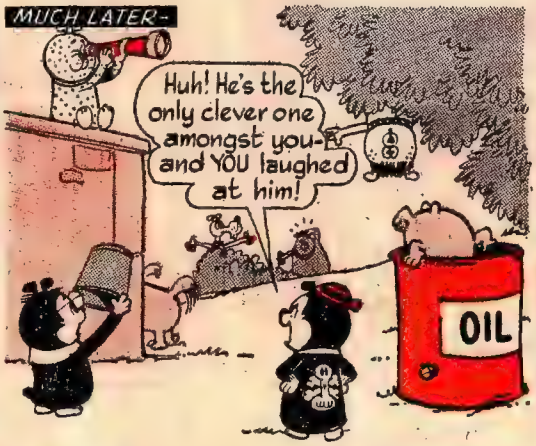
PUP PARADE

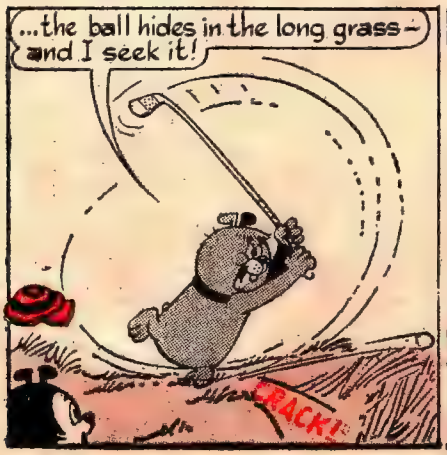
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

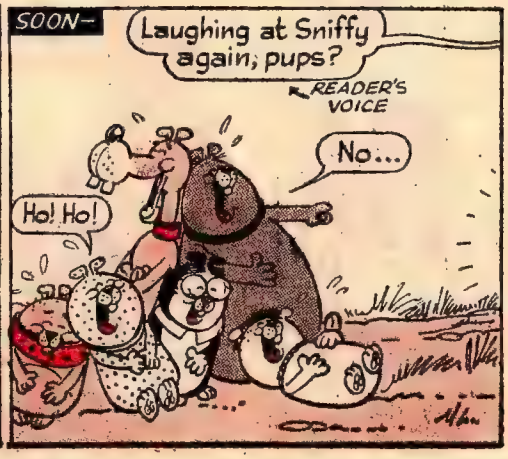




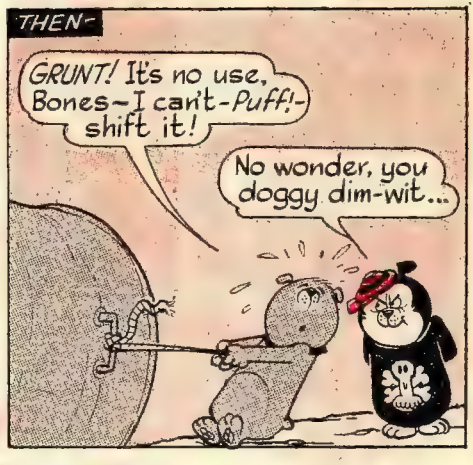


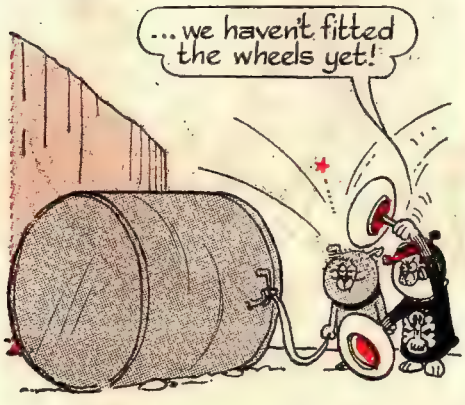


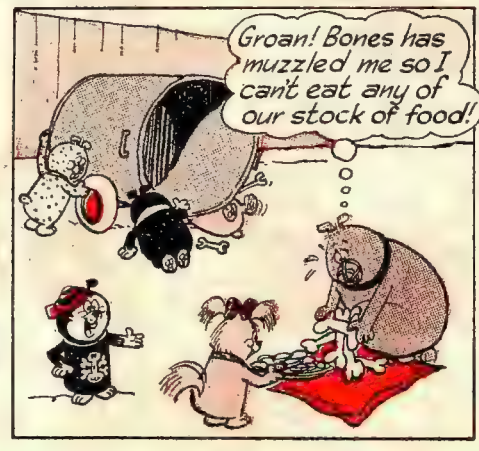


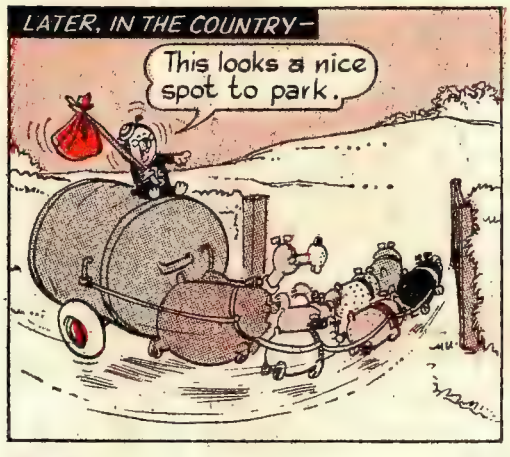


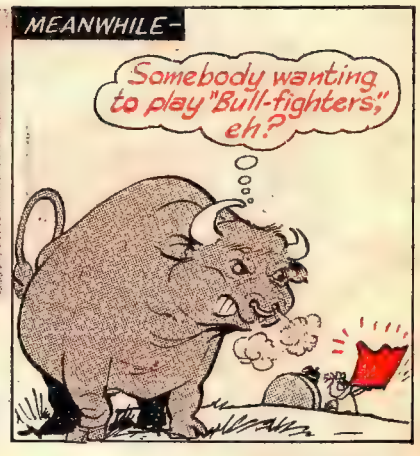
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

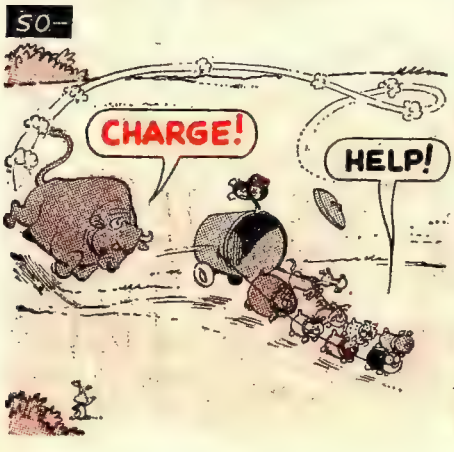


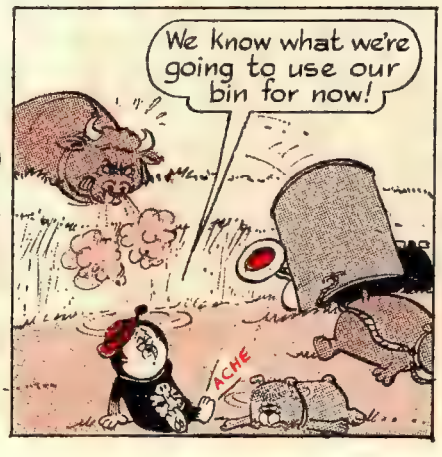


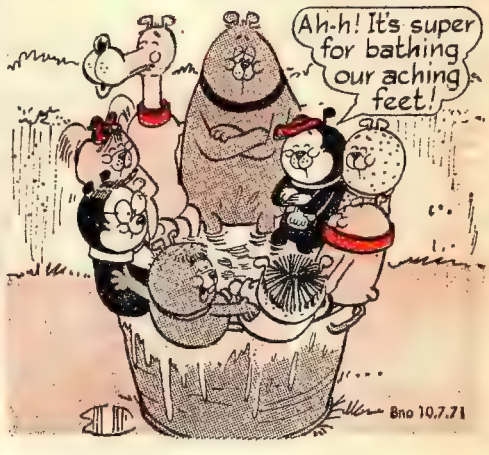


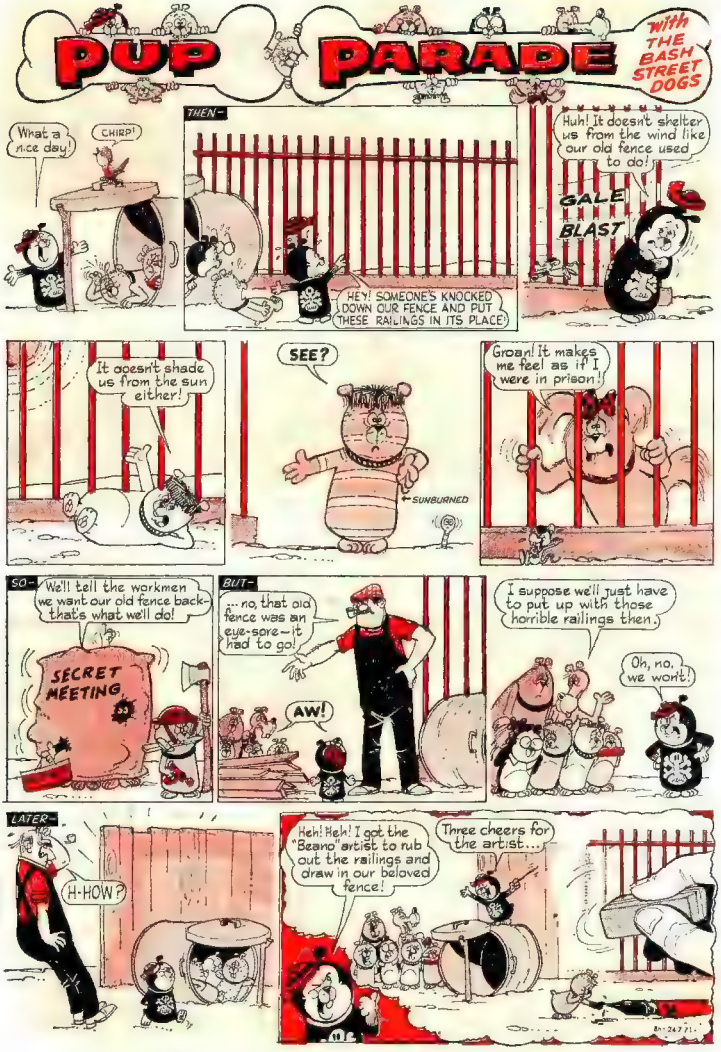











PUP PARADE
WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS
What a nice day!
CHIRP!
THEN-
HEY! SOMEONE'S KNOCKED DOWN OUR FENCE AND PUT THESE RAILINGS IN ITS PLACE!
Huh! It doesn't shelter us from the wind like our old fence used to do!
GALE
BLAST
It doesn't shade us from the sun either!
SEE?
SUNBURNED
Groan! It makes me feel as if I were in prison!
SO-
We'll tell the workmen we want our old fence back- that's what we'll do!
SECRET MEETING
BUT-
... no, that old fence was an eye-sore- it had to go!
AW!
I suppose we'll just have to put up with those horrible railings then.
Oh, no, we won't!
LATER-
H-HOW?
Heh! Heh! I got the "Beano" artist to rub out the railings and draw in our beloved fence!
Three cheers for the artist...

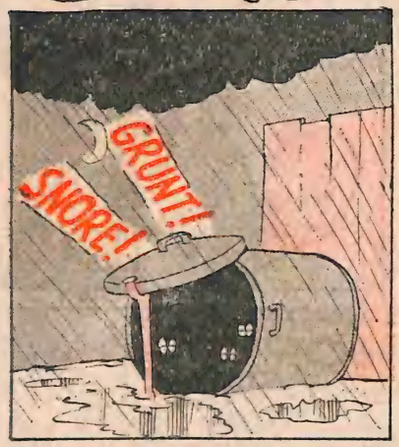
PUP PARADE

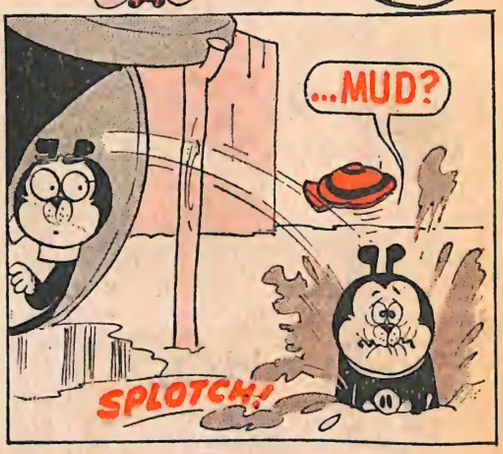
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

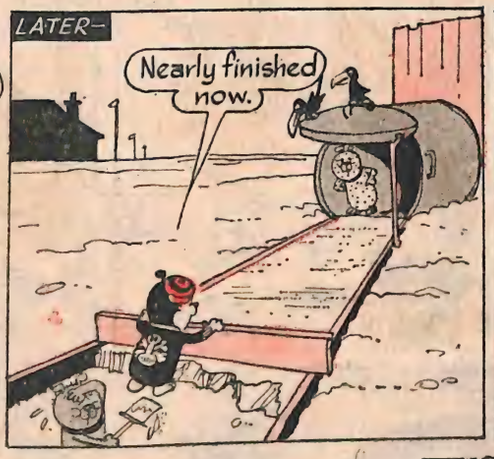
8no 7.8.71

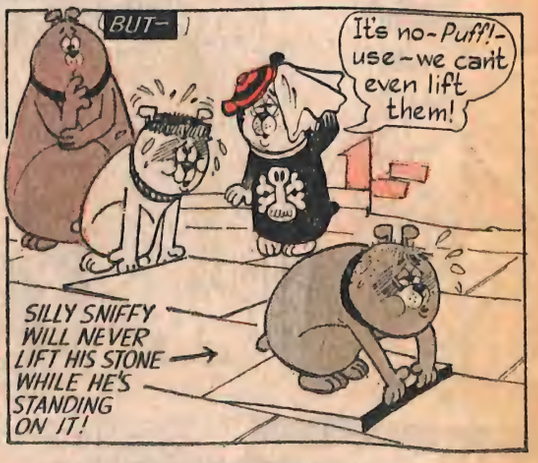
PUP PARADE

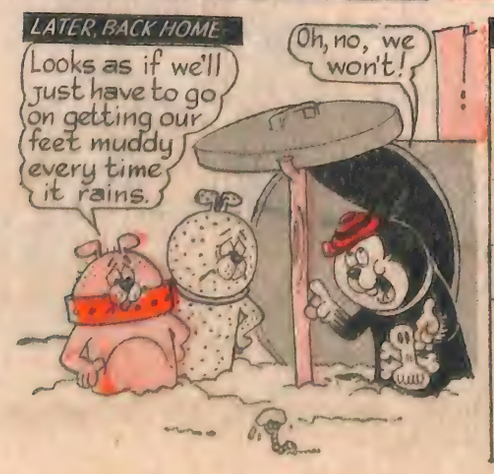
with THE BASH STREET DOGS







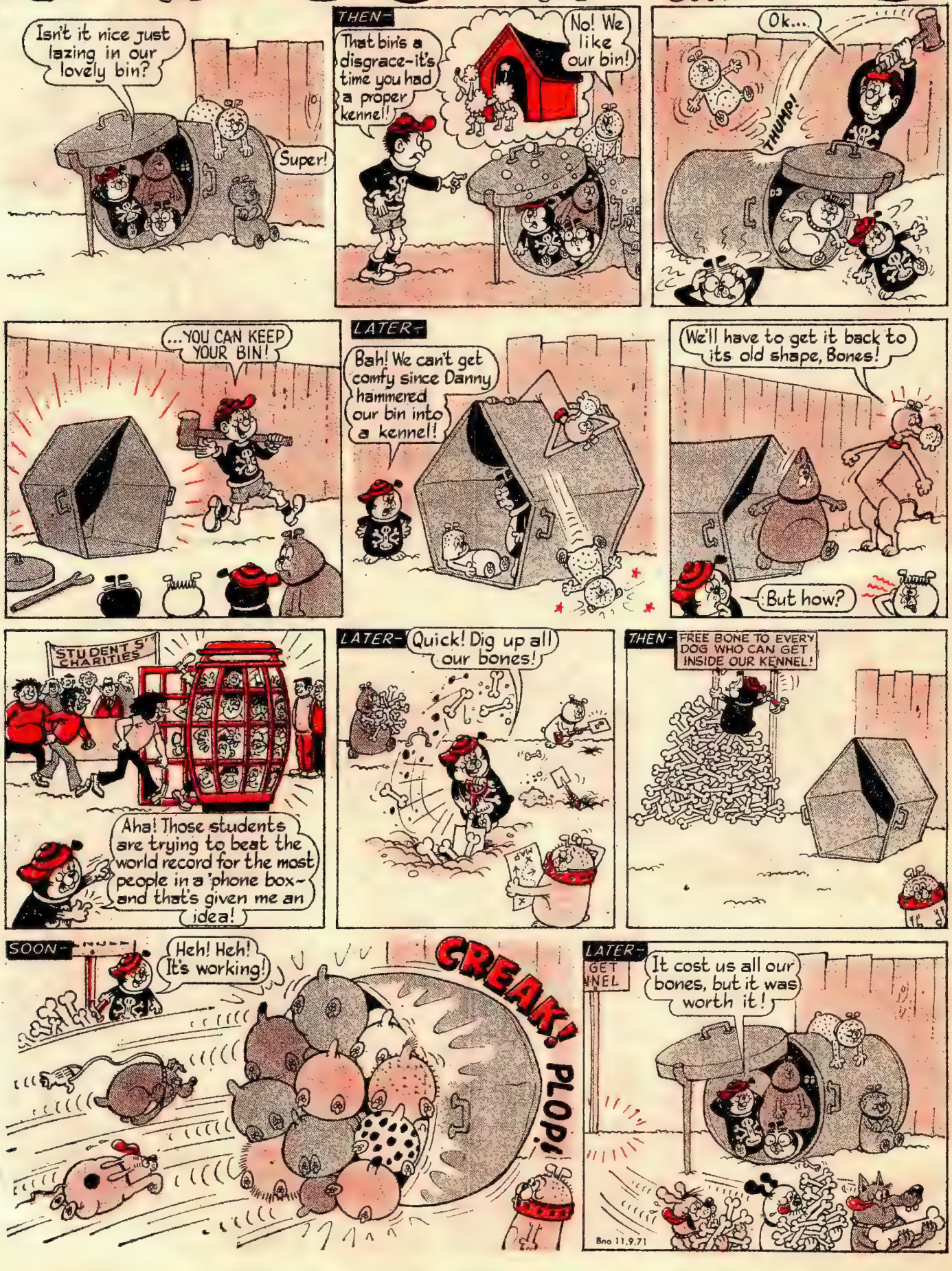




Bno 14.8.71

PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS


Isn't it nice just lazing in our lovely bin?
Super!
THEN-
That bin's a disgrace-it's time you had a proper kennel!
No! We like our bin!
Ok...
THUMP!
...YOU CAN KEEP YOUR BIN!
LATER-
Bah! We can't get comfy since Danny hammered our bin into a kennel!
We'll have to get it back to its old shape, Bones!
But how?
STUDENT'S' CHARITIES
Aha! Those students are trying to beat the world record for the most people in a 'phone box- and that's given me an idea!
LATER-
Quick! Dig up all our bones!
THEN-
FREE BONE TO EVERY DOG WHO CAN GET INSIDE OUR KENNEL!
SOON-
Heh! Heh! It's working!
CREAK!
PLOP!
LATER-
GET NNEL
It cost us all our bones, but it was worth it!
Bno 11.9.71

PUP PARADE

Bring your bowls - it's dinner-time
BOING!

Slurp!
Oh boy!

HEY! WHERE'S YOUR BOWL, SNIFFY?
Crumbs! I must have forgotten it!

I'll go and fetch it!

OI! WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?
I've forgotten where I left my bowl!

HERE IT IS!

Now what did I want it for?
CRUMBS! WHAT A MEMORY!

And forget your head if it wasn't screwed on!
He he! That's a good one Bones
SPLAT!

NEXT DAY:-
DINNER-TIME! COME AND GET IT!
THUD!

THEN:-
SHRIEK!

I've lost my collar and I had to borrow the new one Mandrake got for his birthday, but it's a bit big. What's up with Bones?
HAW! HAW!

PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

Hey! The Blob St. Dogs have challenged us to a football match— who wants to be goal-keeper?

TO THE BASH ST DOGS P.T.O.

Him! Him! Him! Him!

Well, I'll just have to give you all a trial in goal— you first, Sniffy. Right?

Left!

HE ALWAYS DOES THINGS WRONG!

BUT— WHERE ARE YOU, BONES?

Oh, forget it, Sniffy! You try, 'ENRY.

SO— HEY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SAVE THE BALL!

Save it? I never even SAW it!

TAP!

LATER— Bah! You're all hopeless— what ARE we going to do for a goal-keeper?

THWACK!

THEN— YEEK! THAT DIRTY BALL NEARLY HIT MY NICE CLEAN BIN!

LOOK! PEEPS CAN BE OUR GOAL-KEEPER!

LATER, AT THE MATCH— Huh! You'll never score against our goal-keeper!

SMACK!

BUT— Help! That ball's going fast!

Got to think of something!

SOON— SAVED!

GOT IT!

PHEW! JUST MADE IT!

SAVED AGAIN!

How did you do it, Bones?

Easy...

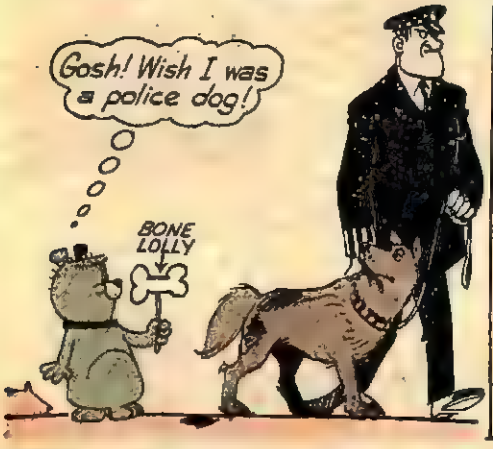
"BEANO" READER

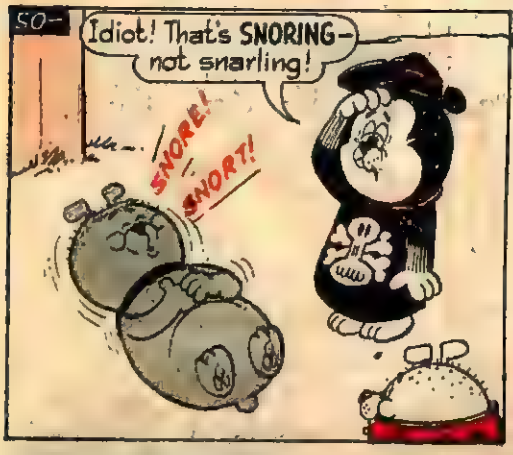
...I just put her nice clean bin behind the goal!!

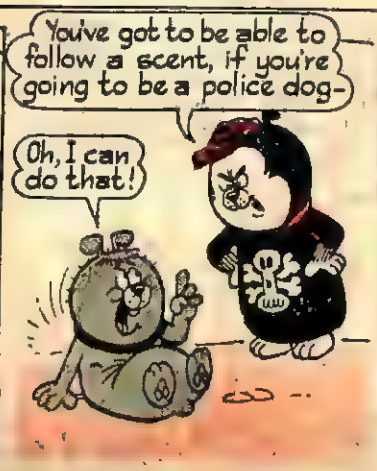
Beano 9.10.71

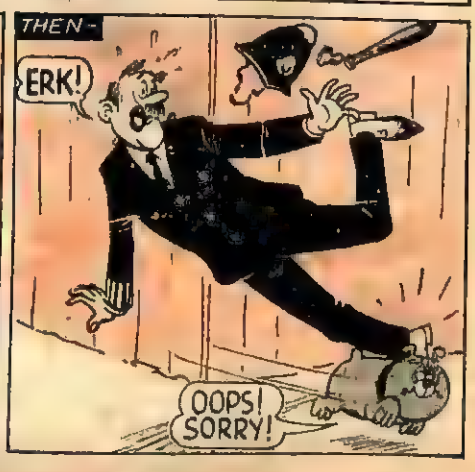
PUP PARADE

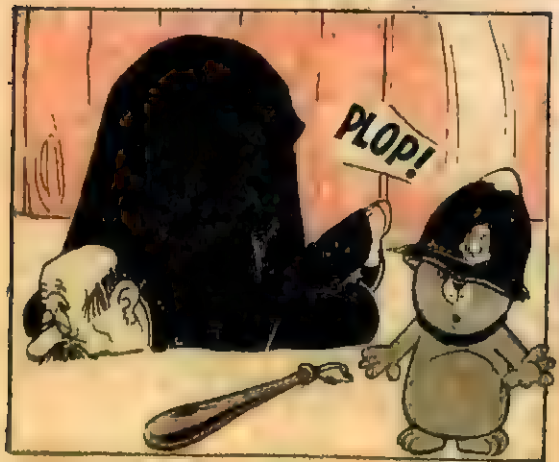
with THE BASH STREET DOGS









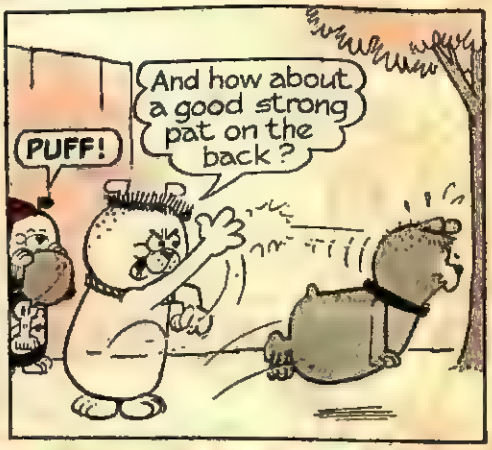


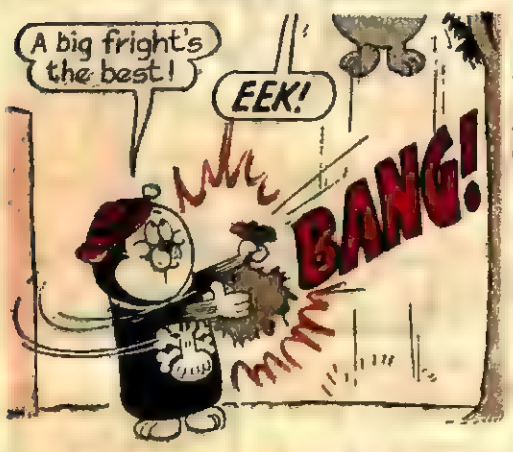
Beo 16.10.71

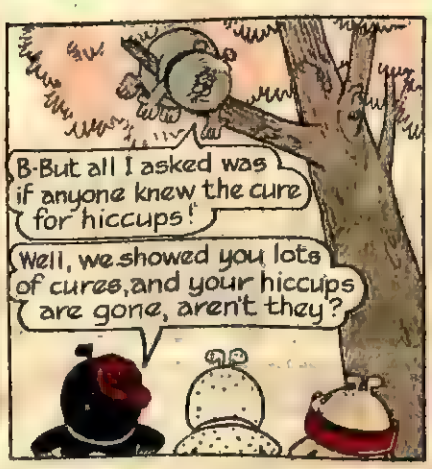
PUP PARADE
With THE BASH STREET DOGS
This is Butch, my cousin's dog. He's to be your guest for the next few days.
DINNER-TIME-
GRUB UP!
Great! I'm starving!
Oh, boy!
THEN-
Make way for your guest!
THUMP!
THUD!
GURR! SNARL! I'LL SHOW HIM!
Calm down, Bones- after all, he IS our guest!
SOON-
HEY! WHERE'S ALL THE FOOD GONE?
YOU'VE EATEN THE LOT, GREEDY!
SHLUPPP!
LETMEATHIM!
Steady, Tubby - Like you said, he is our guest!
LATER-
Ho-hum! Time for bed!
Guests first!
GROWL! THE BIG LUMP'S TAKEN UP THE WHOLE BIN- THAT DOES IT!
SO-
H-HEY! You can't do this to me - I'm your guest!
You're not a guest-
-You're a PEST!
WHEEE-EE!

PUP PARADE

WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

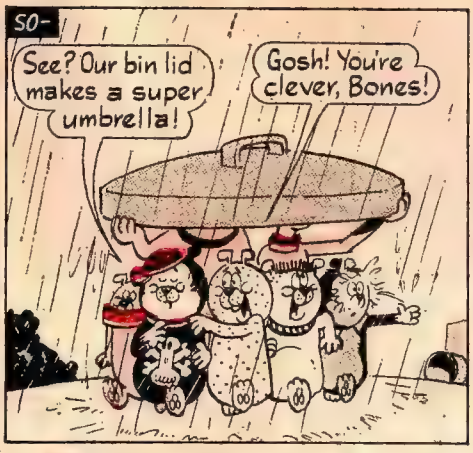


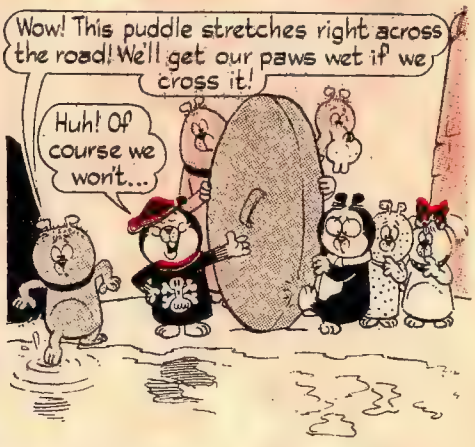


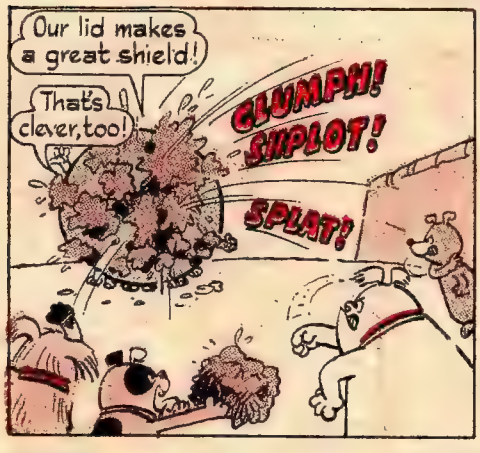

B-But all I asked was if anyone knew the cure for hiccups!
Well, we showed you lots of cures, and your hiccups are gone, aren't they?

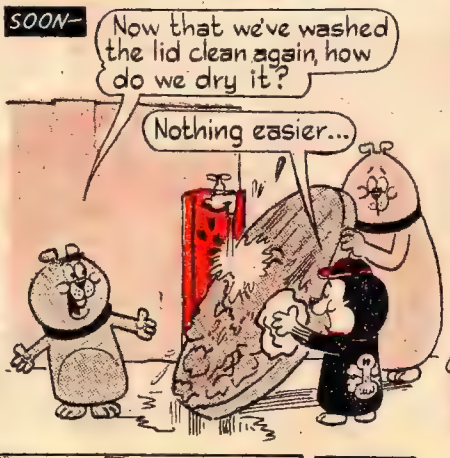
Beno 30.10.71

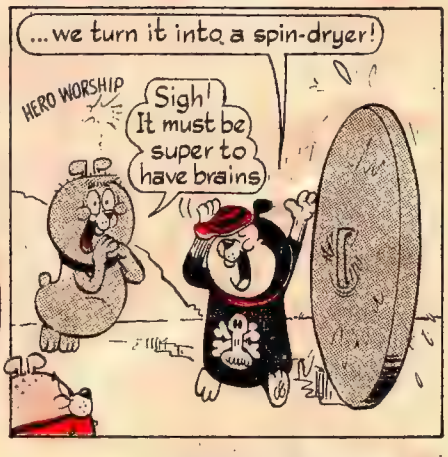
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

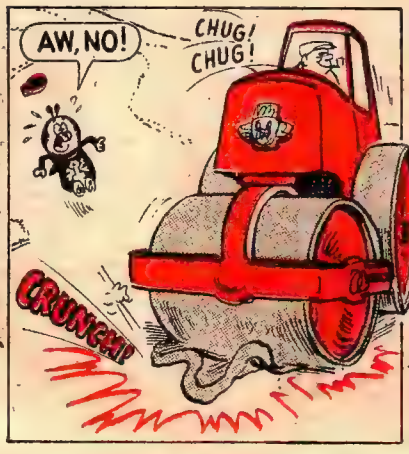


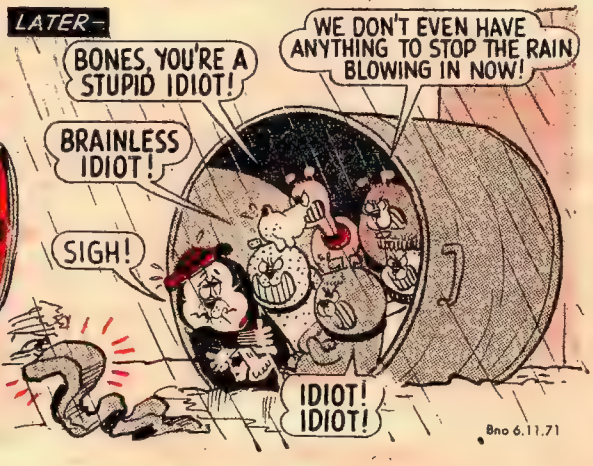












Bno 6.11.71

PUP PARADE
WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS
I'm fed up doing nothing all day – let's go and track a rabbit!
You pretend you're a bloodhound, Tubby!
SNIFF!
Good! He's got the scent of a rabbit – HEY! NOT SO FAST, TUBBY!
BUT–
S-STEADY ON, TUBBY!
THUD!
CRUMP!
BIFF!
GLUBBLE!
SLOSH!
LATER–
Idiot! It wasn't a rabbit PIE I meant you to track!
I'll show you how to track a rabbit– give me your specs, Enry.
Ok, Bones!
SO–
This is super– I can see those faint rabbit tracks quite clearly!
THEN–
YARGH!
WHAT BONES SEES–
NEXT DAY–
Want to hunt rabbits again today, Bones?
Not likely – I'm not going NEAR the huge rabbits who live round here!
Huge rabbits? I don't understand Bones at times!
Bno 13.11.71

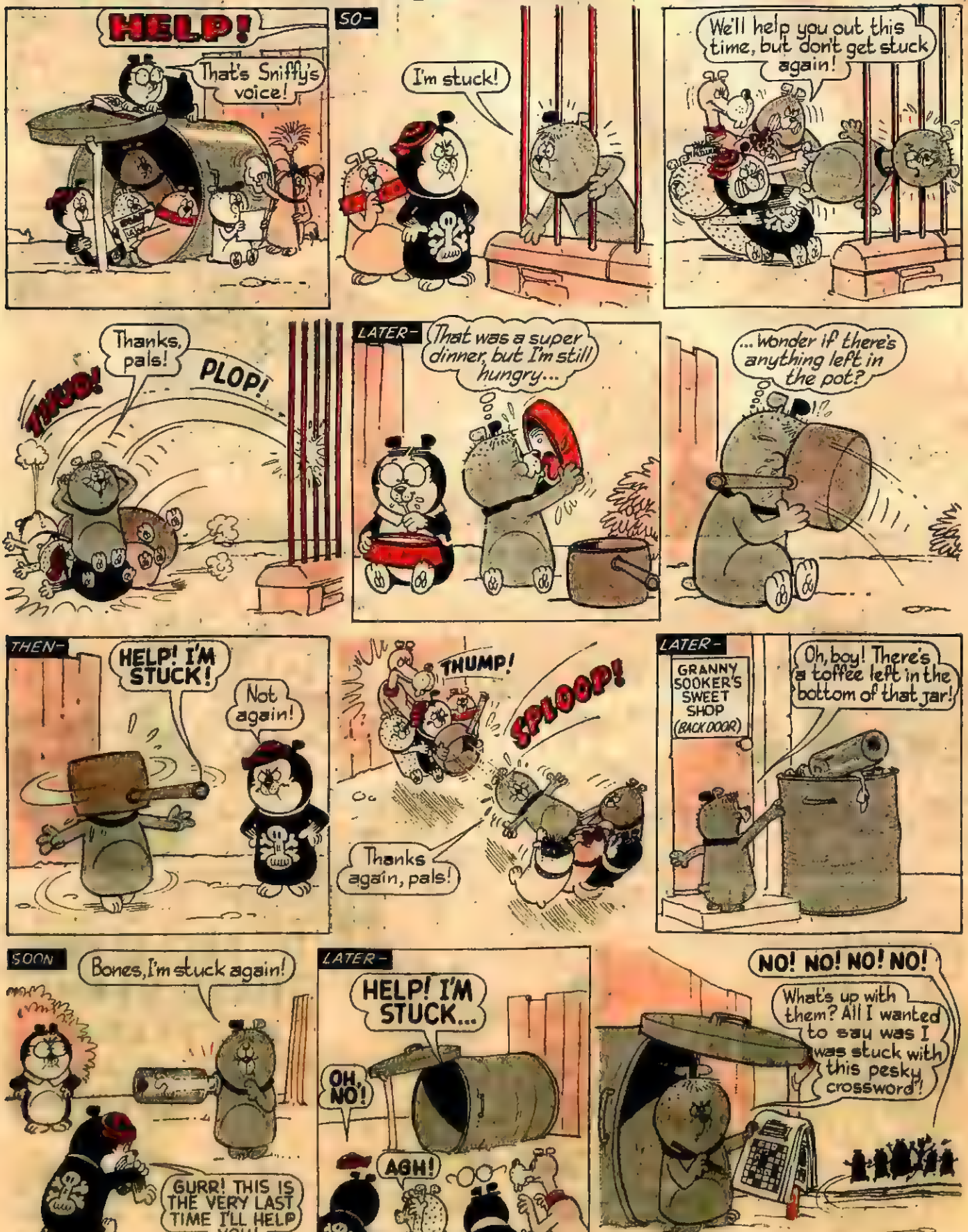
PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

We've had a letter from a reader asking why we don't bark very often- so we're going to start barking now.
You first, Manfrid!
BUT-
I can't hear him- can you?
No!
I said "YOU FIRST"!
Grr! I HAVE barked- my collar muffled the noise!
Ooh!
Me! Me! Me! I'LL bark.
MEEEEOW!
Bah! You never do anything right, Sniffy! You try, Tubby!
Mumble! Mutter! Mumble!
Speak-ER-bark up, Tubby!
SMACK!
YOWL!
PHOO!
DONK!
GURR! IMAGINE ANYONE TRYING TO BARK WITH THEIR MOUTH FULL!
Look out- Bones is angry- let's hide in the woods!
RUSTLE!
RUSTLE!
BARK!
BARK!
Up that tree, are they? I'll show them how to bark!
BUT-
HEH! The pups gave me these nuts for making Bones think they're hiding up here!
SHAKE
SHAKE
BARK!
NUTS
Bno 20.11.71
MEANWHILE-
BARK!
Ho! Ho! You could say Bones is barking up the wrong tree!
MISS
THUD!

PUP PARADE

WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS



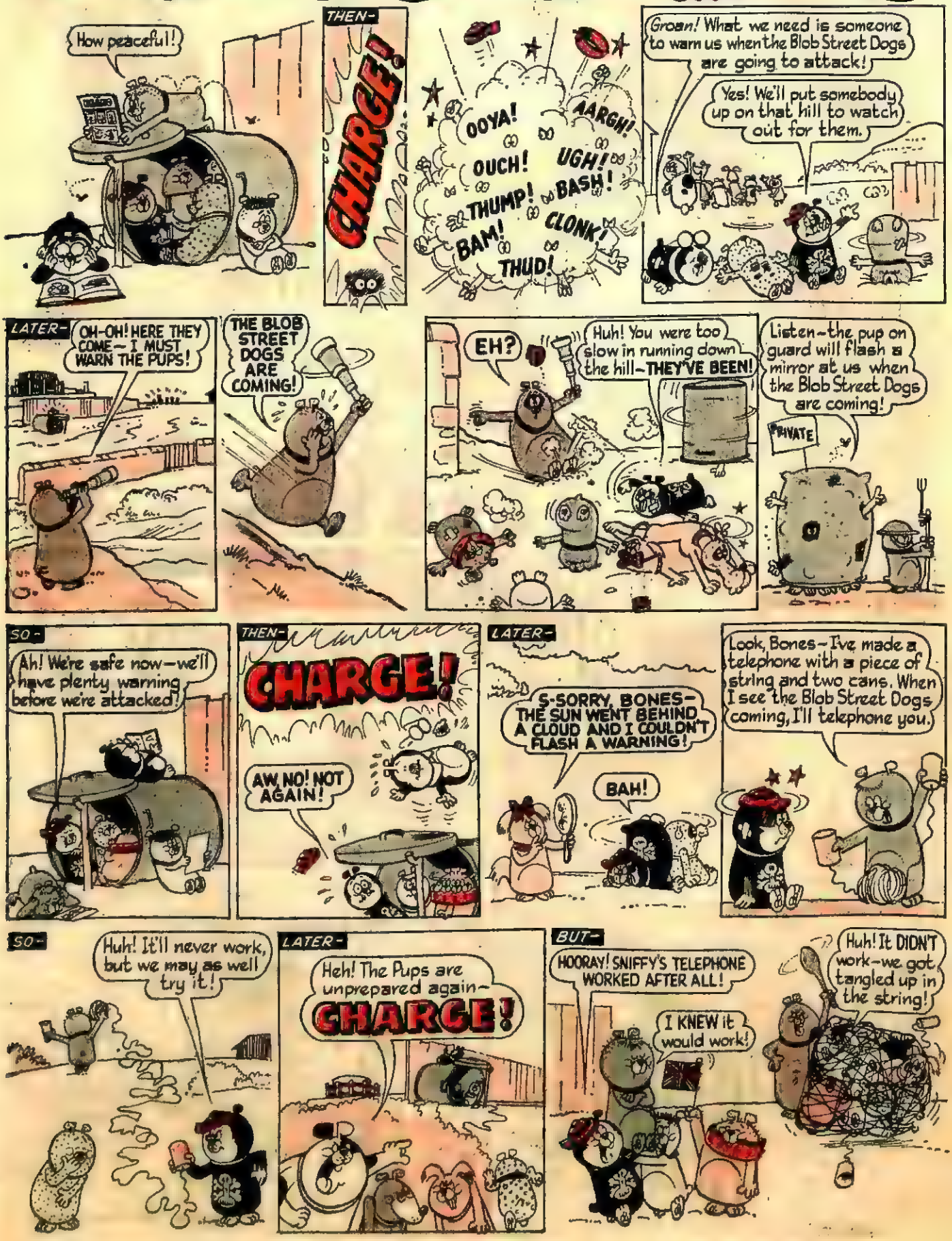
PUP PARADE

WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

Why the sad face, Sniffy?
Groan! My dinner bone's stuck and I can't reach it!
Look!
Hm! Bring me a plank and I'll try to bounce up to it.
BUT-
Bah! I can't get high enough - I'll have to try another way.
PYOING!
SO-
JUMP ON THE OTHER END, TUBBY, AND I'LL SHOOT UP...
...OOOOOOH!
CRUNCH!
LATER-
This pyramid should work!
AH! Got it!
Well done, Bones!
There you are, Sniffy.
Thanks!
By the way, how did it get up there in the first place?
I'll show you.
I was looking over the wall like this...
How did he get up there?
...when my master walked by - so I...
...gave him a wave, and my bone fell! - HEY! WHERE HAVE THE PUPS GONE?
A LADDER? WE COULD HAVE SAVED OURSELVES ALL THAT BOTHER!

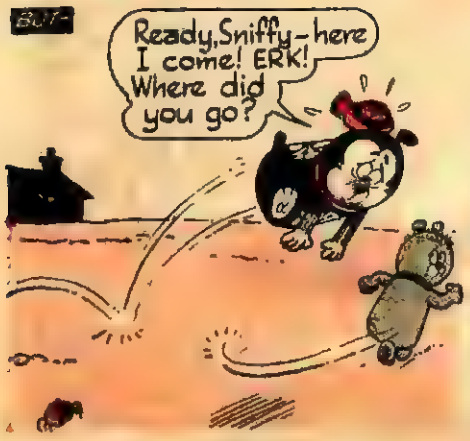
PUP PARADE

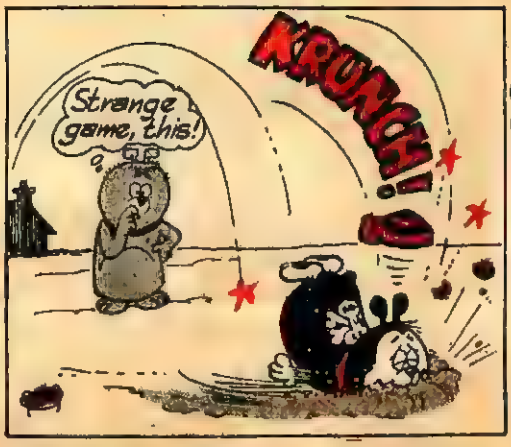
With THE BASH STREET DOGS

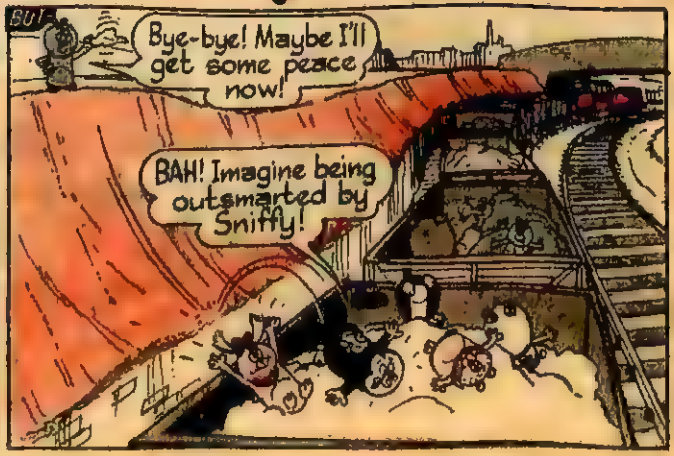

How peaceful!
THEN-
CHARGE!
OOYA!
AARGH!
OUCH!
UGH!
THUMP!
BASH!
BAM!
CLONK!
THUD!
Groan! What we need is someone to warn us when the Blob Street Dogs are going to attack!
Yes! We'll put somebody up on that hill to watch out for them.
LATER-
OH-OH! HERE THEY COME- I MUST WARN THE PUPS!
THE BLOB STREET DOGS ARE COMING!
EH?
Huh! You were too slow in running down the hill- THEY'VE BEEN!
Listen- the pup on guard will flash a mirror at us when the Blob Street Dogs are coming!
PRIVATE
SO-
Ah! We're safe now- we'll have plenty warning before we're attacked!
THEN-
CHARGE!
AW, NO! NOT AGAIN!
LATER-
S-SORRY, BONES- THE SUN WENT BEHIND A CLOUD AND I COULDN'T FLASH A WARNING!
BAH!
Look, Bones- I've made a telephone with a piece of string and two cans. When I see the Blob Street Dogs coming, I'll telephone you.
SO-
Huh! It'll never work, but we may as well try it!
LATER-
Heh! The Pups are unprepared again-
CHARGE!
BUT-
HOORAY! SNIFFY'S TELEPHONE WORKED AFTER ALL!
I KNEW it would work!
Huh! It DIDN'T work- we got tangled up in the string!

PUP PARADE

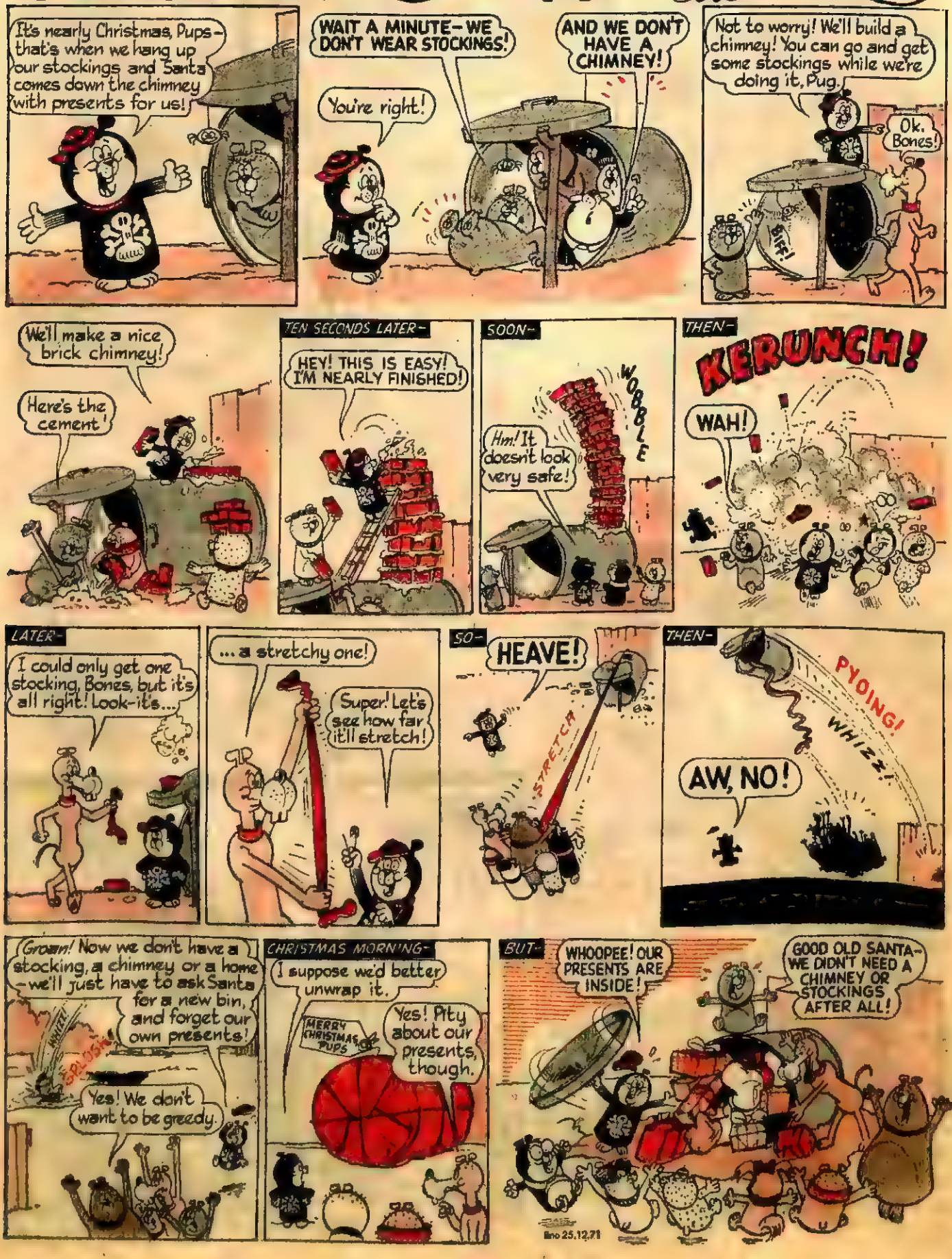
With THE BASH STREET DOGS





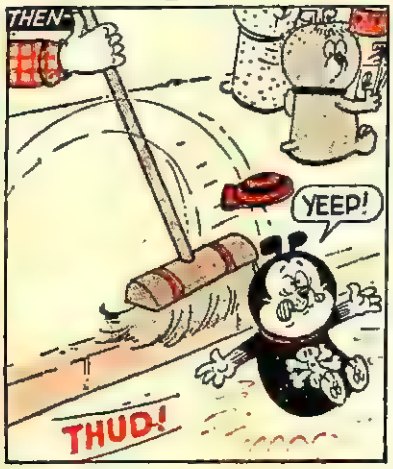


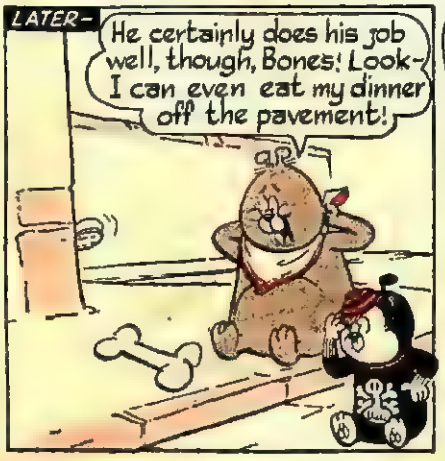
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

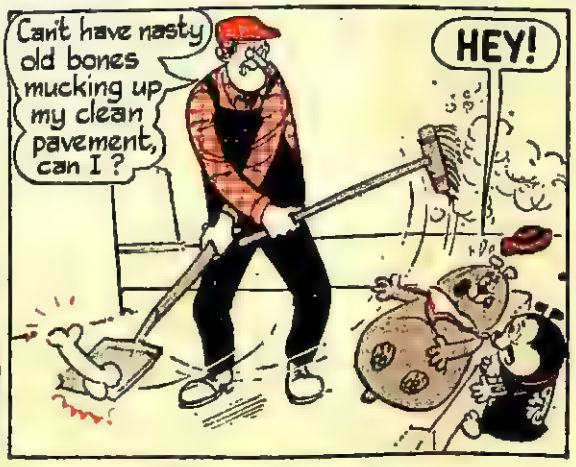

It's nearly Christmas, Pups - that's when we hang up our stockings and Santa comes down the chimney with presents for us!
WAIT A MINUTE - WE DON'T WEAR STOCKINGS!
You're right!
AND WE DON'T HAVE A CHIMNEY!
Not to worry! We'll build a chimney! You can go and get some stockings while we're doing it, Pug.
Ok, Bones!
BIFF!
We'll make a nice brick chimney!
Here's the cement!
TEN SECONDS LATER -
HEY! THIS IS EASY! I'M NEARLY FINISHED!
SOON -
WOBBLE
Hm! It doesn't look very safe!
THEN -
KERUNCH!
WAH!
LATER -
I could only get one stocking, Bones, but it's all right! Look - it's...
... a stretchy one!
Super! Let's see how far it'll stretch!
SO -
HEAVE!
STRETCH
THEN -
PYOING!
WHIZZ!
AW, NO!
Groan! Now we don't have a stocking, a chimney or a home - we'll just have to ask Santa for a new bin, and forget our own presents!
SPLOSH
Yes! We don't want to be greedy.
CHRISTMAS MORN'NG -
I suppose we'd better unwrap it.
MERRY CHRISTMAS PUPS
Yes! Pity about our presents, though.
BUT -
WHOOPEE! OUR PRESENTS ARE INSIDE!
GOOD OLD SANTA - WE DIDN'T NEED A CHIMNEY OR STOCKINGS AFTER ALL!
Bno 25.12.71

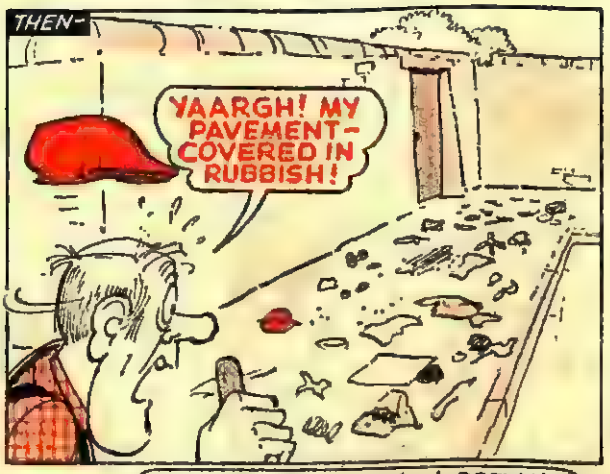
PUP PARADE

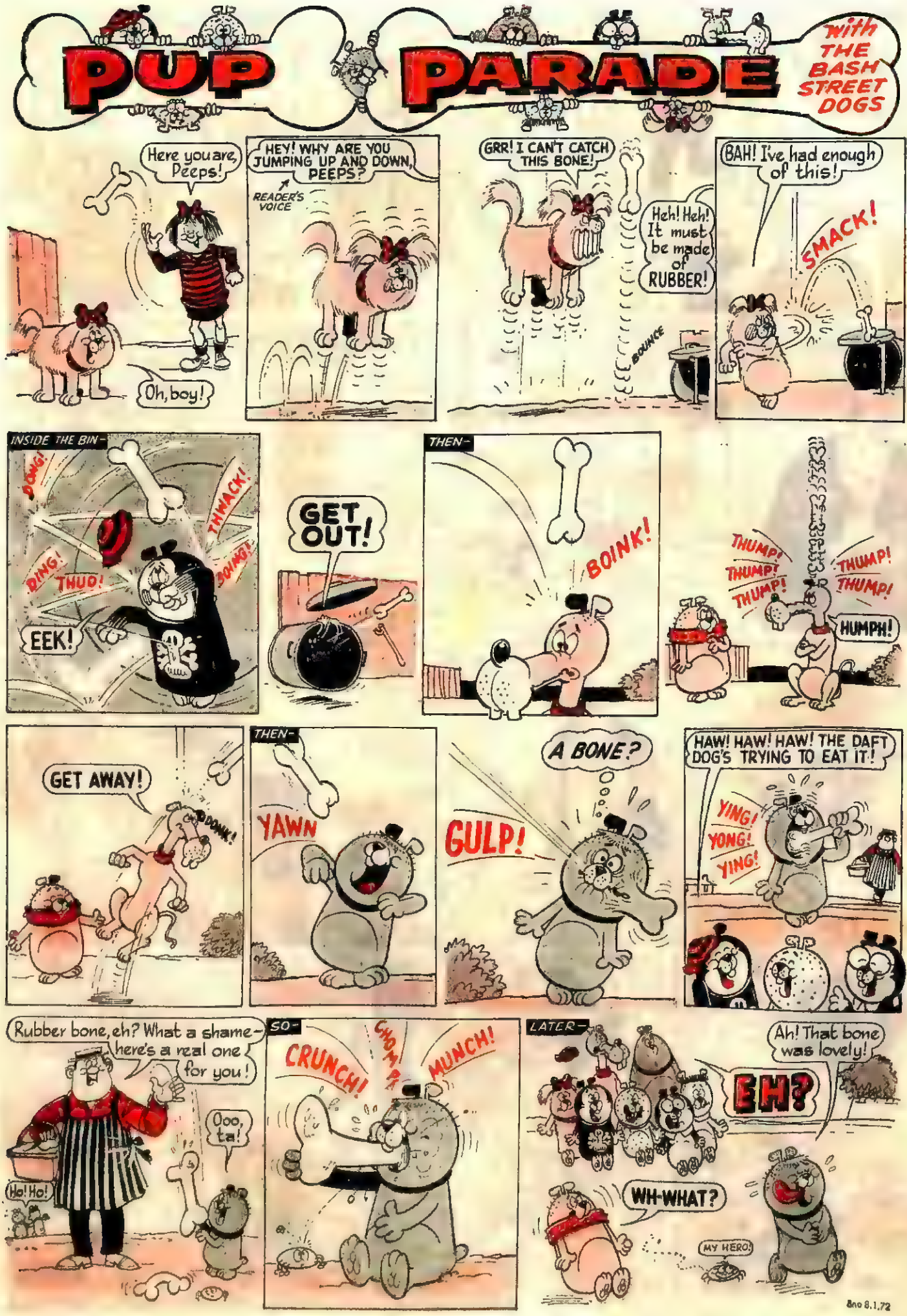
with THE BASH STREET DOGS



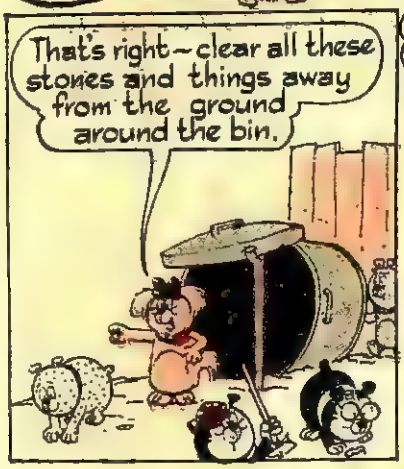


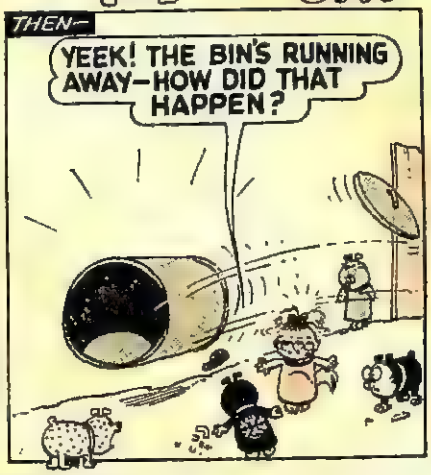


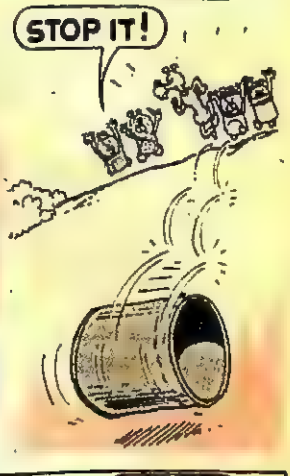


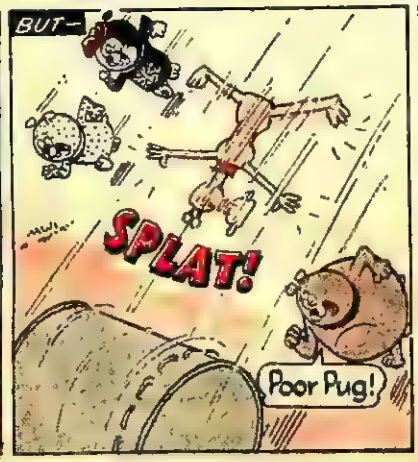

PUP PARADE
With THE BASH STREET DOGS
Here you are, Peeps!
Oh, boy!
HEY! WHY ARE YOU JUMPING UP AND DOWN, PEEPS?
READER'S VOICE
GRR! I CAN'T CATCH THIS BONE!
Heh! Heh! It must be made of RUBBER!
BOUNCE
BAH! I've had enough of this!
SMACK!
INSIDE THE BIN-
DONG!
THWACK!
DING!
THUD!
BOING!
EEK!
GET OUT!
THEN-
BOINK!
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!
HUMPH!
GET AWAY!
DONK!
THEN-
YAWN
A BONE?
GULP!
HAW! HAW! HAW! THE DAFT DOG'S TRYING TO EAT IT!
YING!
YONG!
YING!
Rubber bone, eh? What a shame- here's a real one for you!
Ooo, ta!
Ho! Ho!
SO-
CRUNCH!
CHOMP!
MUNCH!
LATER-
EH?
Ah! That bone was lovely!
WH-WHAT?
MY HERO!
8no 8.1.72

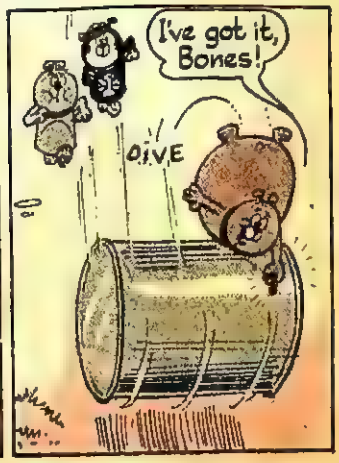
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

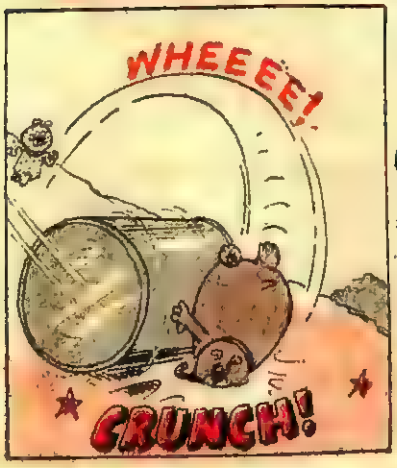


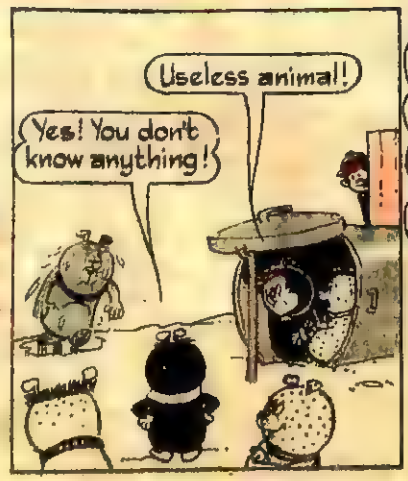


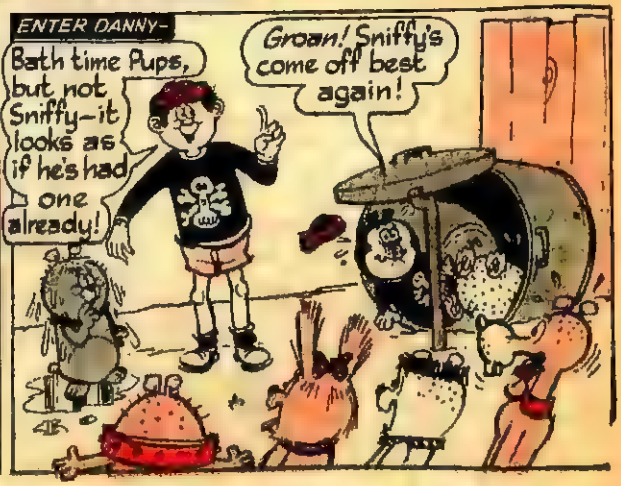






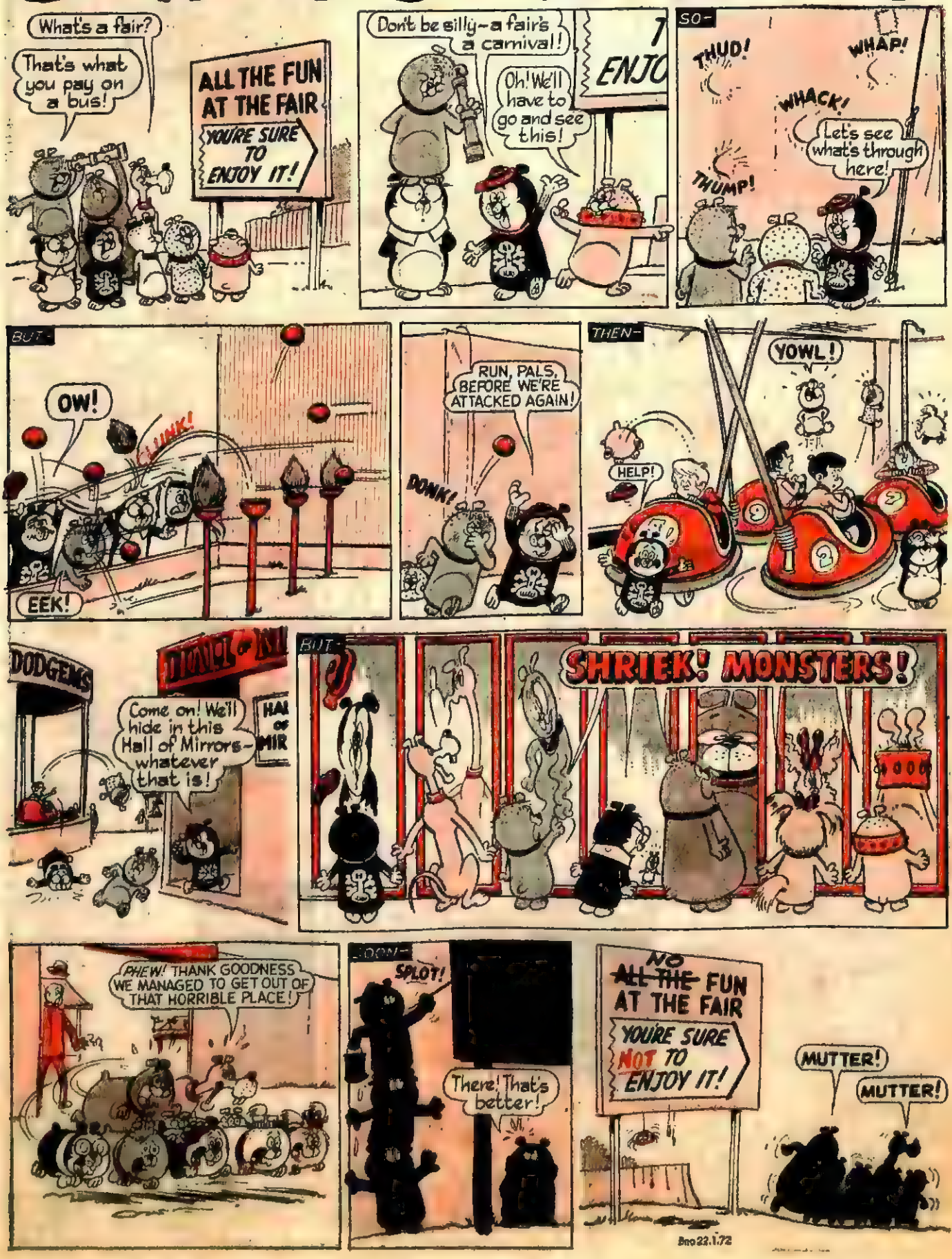






PUP PARADE

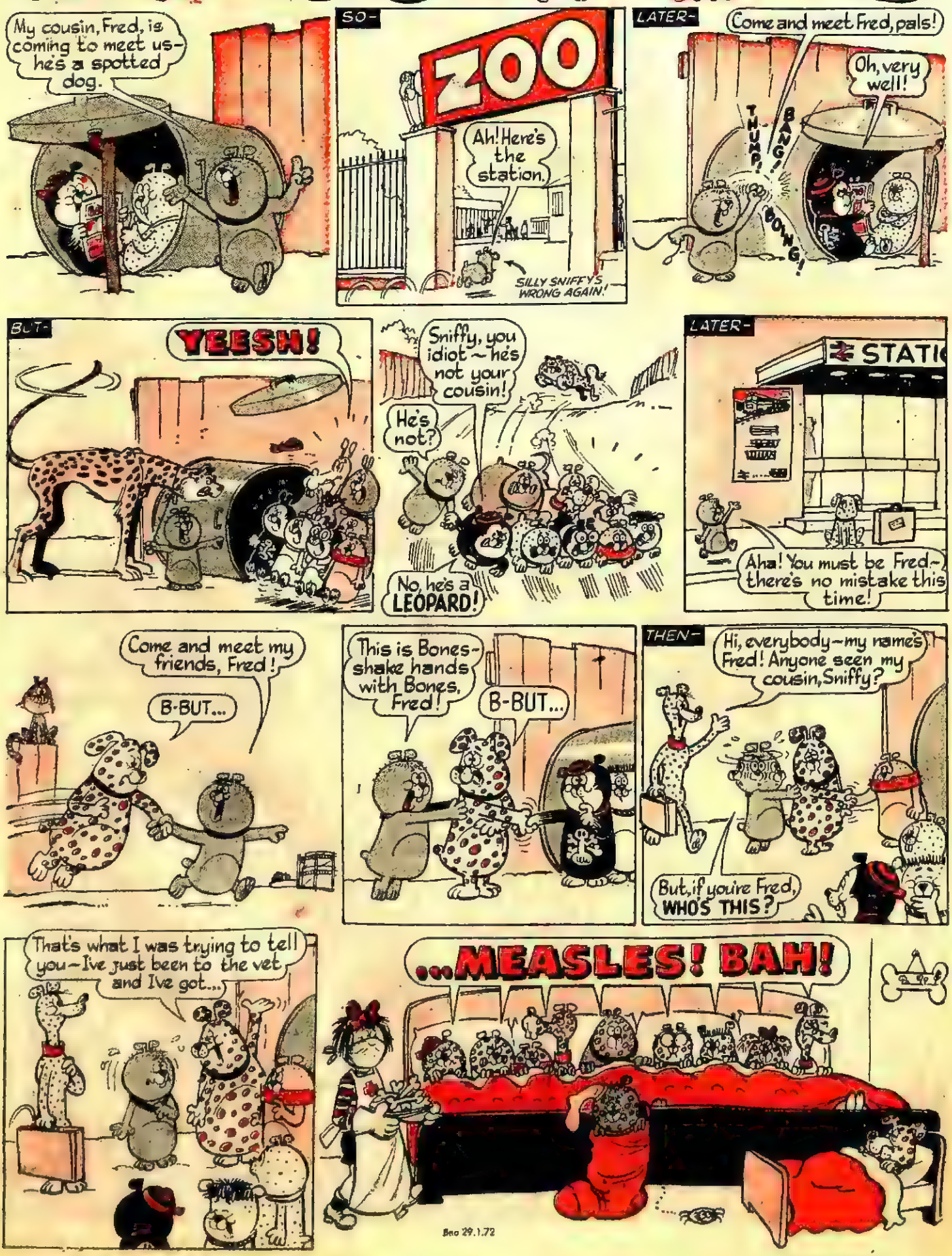
with THE BASH STREET DOGS



Bro 22.1.72

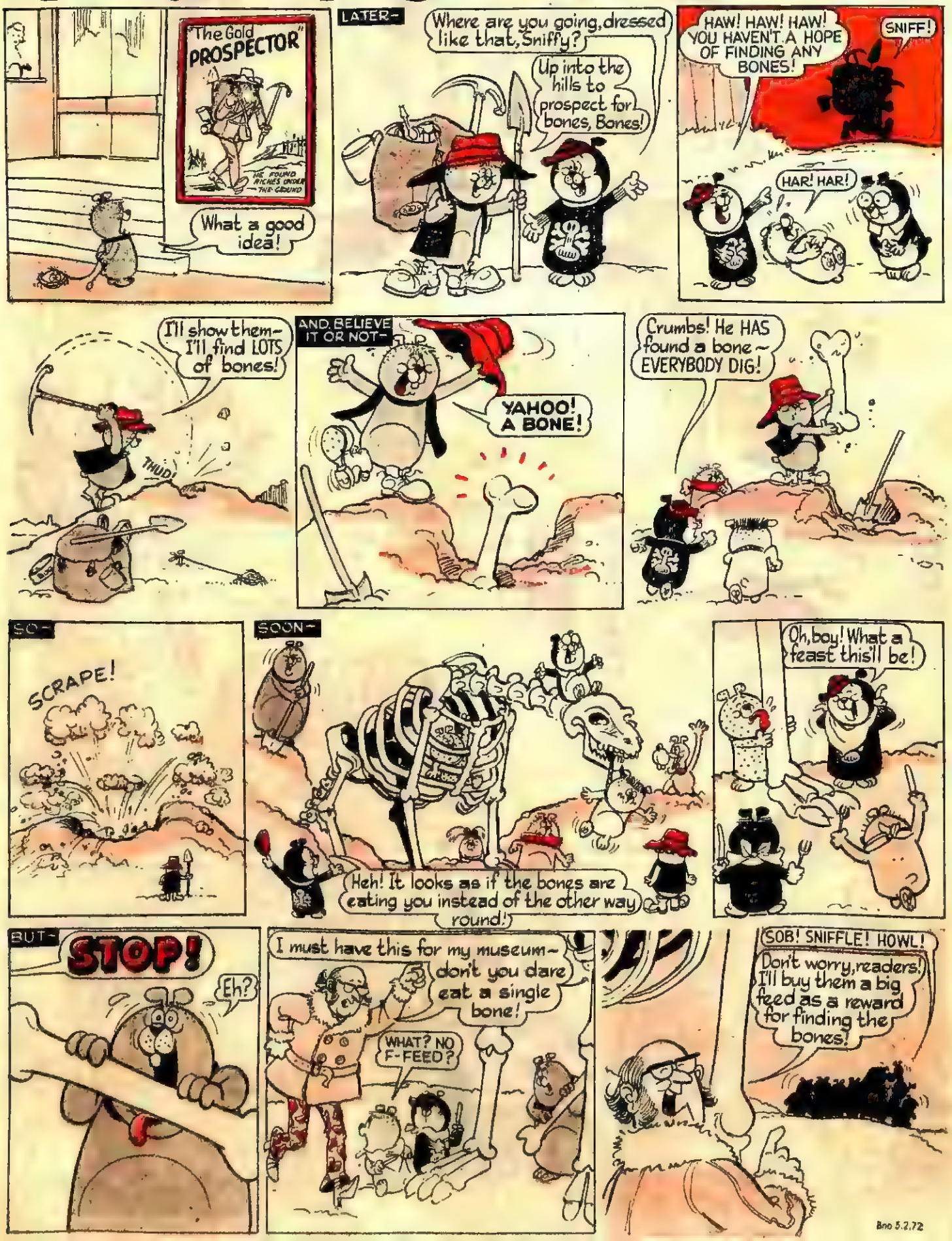
PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS


My cousin, Fred, is coming to meet us- he's a spotted dog.
SO-
ZOO
Ah! Here's the station.
SILLY SNIFFY'S WRONG AGAIN!
LATER-
Come and meet Fred, pals!
Oh, very well!
THUMP!
BANG!
BONG!
BUT-
YEESH!
Sniffy, you idiot - he's not your cousin!
He's not?
No, he's a LEOPARD!
LATER-
STATI
Aha! You must be Fred - there's no mistake this time!
Come and meet my friends, Fred!
B-BUT...
This is Bones - shake hands with Bones, Fred!
B-BUT...
THEN-
Hi, everybody - my name's Fred! Anyone seen my cousin, Sniffy?
But, if you're Fred, WHO'S THIS?
That's what I was trying to tell you - I've just been to the vet and I've got...
...MEASLES! BAH!
Bno 29.1.72

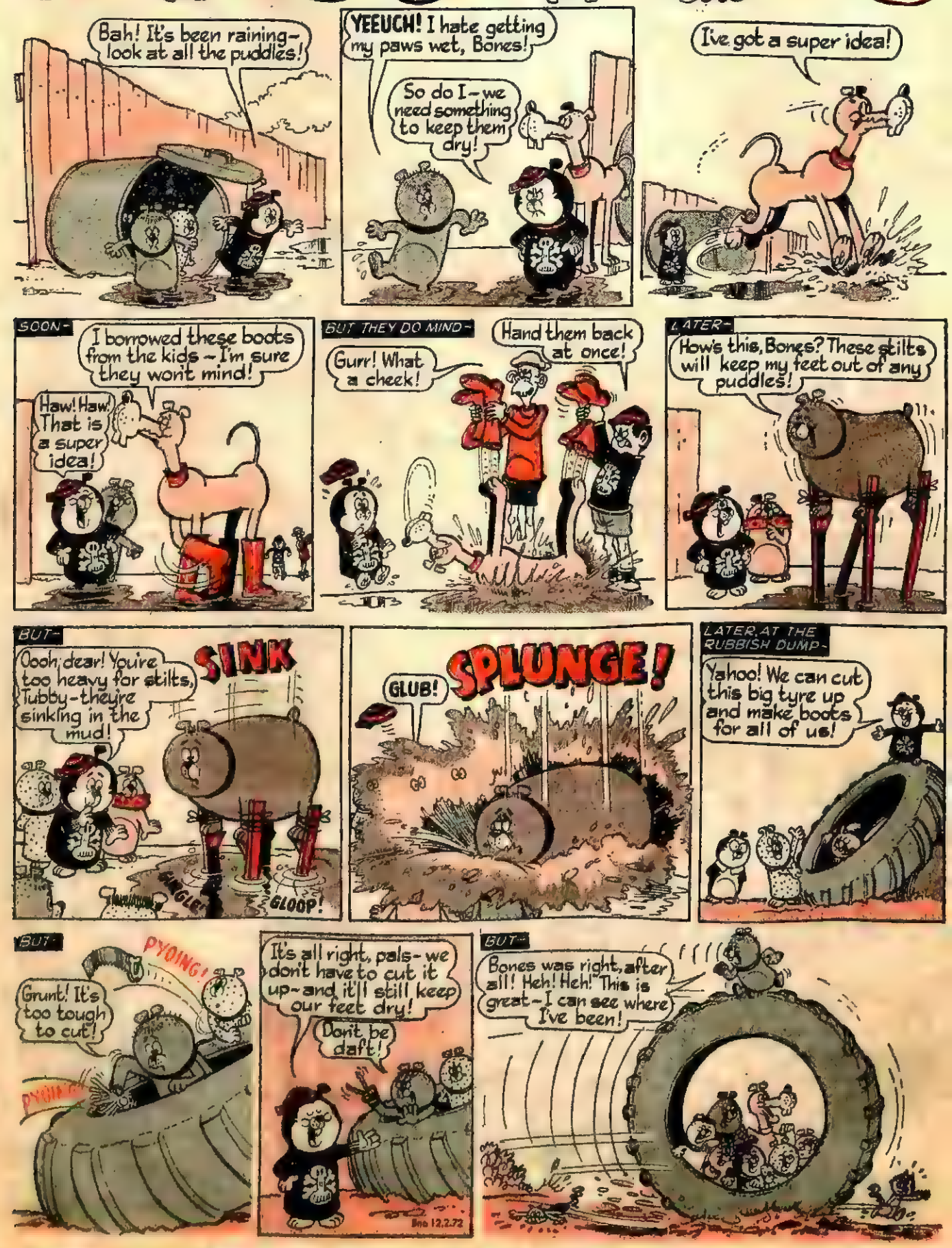
PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS


"The Gold PROSPECTOR"
THE FOUND RICHES UNDER THE GROUND
What a good idea!
LATER-
Where are you going, dressed like that, Sniffy?
Up into the hills to prospect for bones, Bones!
HAW! HAW! HAW! YOU HAVEN'T A HOPE OF FINDING ANY BONES!
SNIFF!
HAR! HAR!
I'll show them- I'll find LOTS of bones!
THUD!
AND, BELIEVE IT OR NOT-
YAHOO! A BONE!
Crumbs! He HAS found a bone- EVERYBODY DIG!
SO-
SCRAPE!
SOON-
Heh! It looks as if the bones are eating you instead of the other way round!
Oh, boy! What a feast this'll be!
BUT-
STOP!
Eh?
I must have this for my museum- don't you dare eat a single bone!
WHAT? NO F-FEED?
SOB! SNIFFLE! HOWL!
Don't worry, readers! I'll buy them a big feed as a reward for finding the bones!
Bno 5.2.72

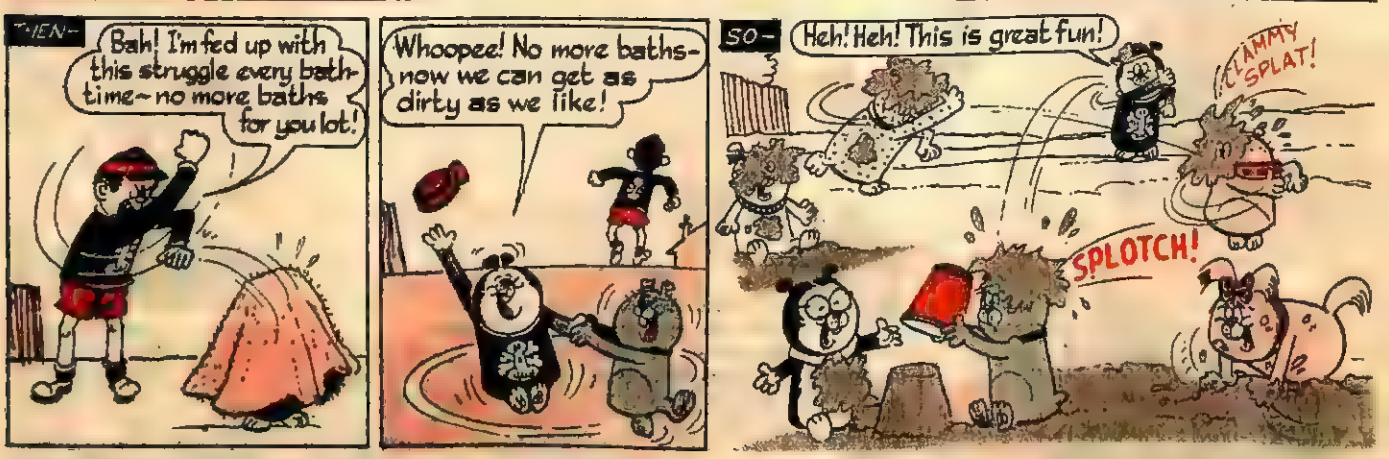
PUP PARADE

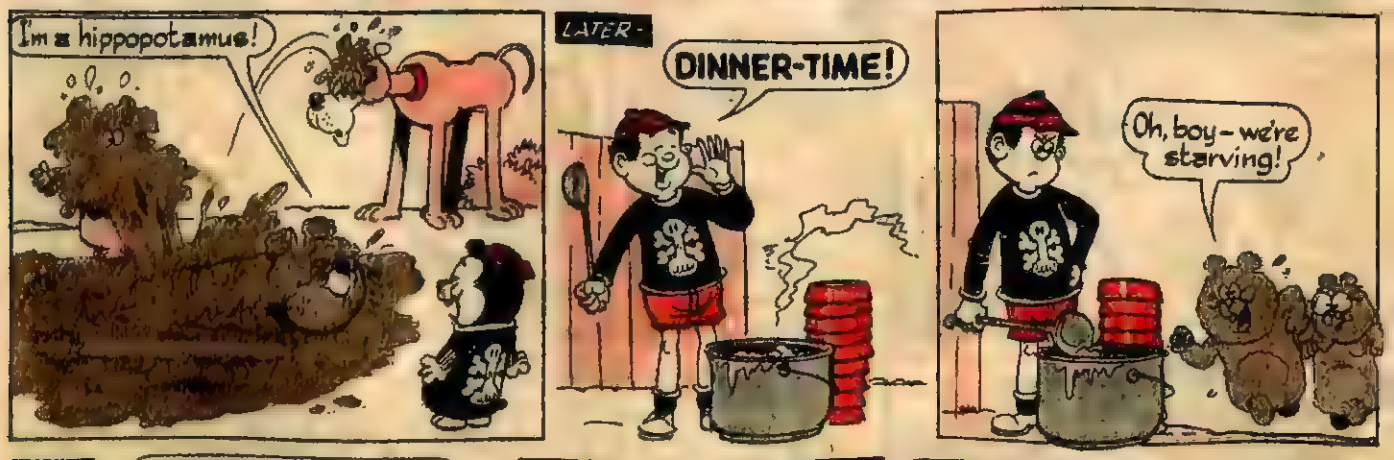
WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS


Bah! It's been raining- look at all the puddles!
YEEUCH! I hate getting my paws wet, Bones!
So do I- we need something to keep them dry!
I've got a super idea!
SOON-
I borrowed these boots from the kids - I'm sure they won't mind!
Haw! Haw! That is a super idea!
BUT THEY DO MIND-
Gurr! What a cheek!
Hand them back at once!
LATER-
How's this, Bones? These stilts will keep my feet out of any puddles!
BUT-
Oooh dear! You're too heavy for stilts, Tubby- they're sinking in the mud!
SINK
SINGLE
GLOOP!
GLUB!
SPLUNGE!
LATER, AT THE RUBBISH DUMP-
Yahoo! We can cut this big tyre up and make boots for all of us!
BUT-
PYOING!
Grunt! It's too tough to cut!
PYOING!
It's all right, pals- we don't have to cut it up- and it'll still keep our feet dry!
Don't be daft!
Bns 12.2.72
BUT-
Bones was right, after all! Heh! Heh! This is great- I can see where I've been!

PUP PARADE

With the Bash Street Dogs


THEN-
Bah! I'm fed up with this struggle every bath-time - no more baths for you lot!
Whoopee! No more baths - now we can get as dirty as we like!
SO-
Heh! Heh! This is great fun!
CLAMMY SPLAT!
SPLOTCH!



THEN
I DON'T KNOW YOU LOT! GET AWAY - THIS FOOD'S FOR THE BASH ST. DOGS!
B-but...
Oh, well - there's only one thing for it if we're to get any food -
SOON-
Groan! We'll never complain about having a bath again!
Danny'll recognise us now - thank goodness!
Bns 19.2.72

PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

HMPH! You lot are always lazing about - Sniffy and I are going to look for a job!

Yes - me, too!

SNORE!

HE ALWAYS SAYS THINGS WRONG!

SOON -

Ah! There's a super job for me.

I'll apply, too.

CLEVER DOG WANTED FOR "BEANO" BRASS BAND!

DOWN AT THE DUMP -

Hurry up, Sniffy - we've got to find instruments!

Look! If I find a drum, I'll have a kettle drum!

SO -

We've come to join your band.

Haw! Haw! It's not musicians I need - it's a dog mascot to lead the band - but I'll give you both a trial.

CLANG!

THEN -

SLOW-MARCH! Good! You can do that all right.

PUFF! PANT!

QUICK-MARCH!

ERK! THAT DAFT DOG WASN'T MARCHING QUICKLY ENOUGH!

I don't think Tubby will get the job somehow!

THUD!

I'm s-s-s-sorry, folks - I'm t-too fat to march any faster!

SNIFFY'S TURN -

LEFT TURN!

OH, NO! THE SILLY PUP DOESN'T KNOW HIS LEFT FROM HIS RIGHT!

STOP! STOP!

GO! GO!

Sigh!

Sniff!

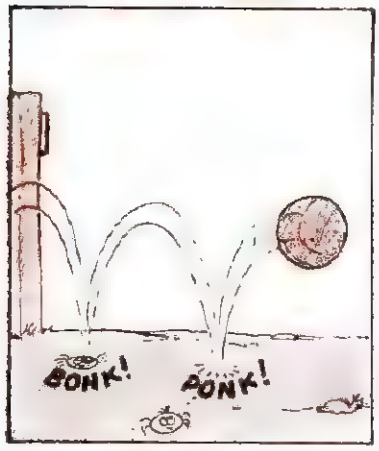
BACK AT THE BIN -

Er - we got banned from the band!

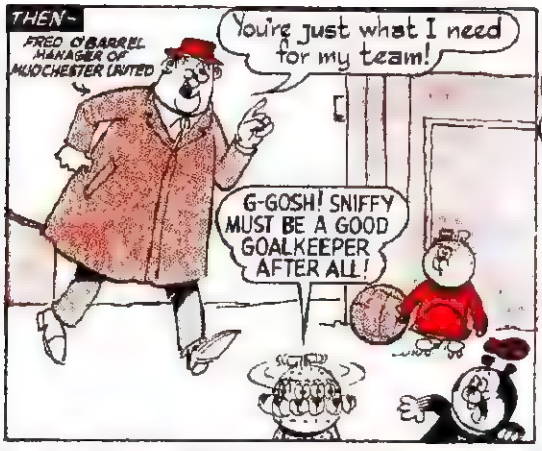
Haw! Haw! Haw!

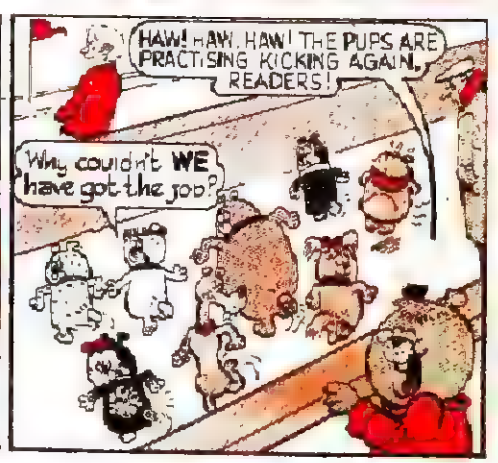
Beo 4.3.72

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS



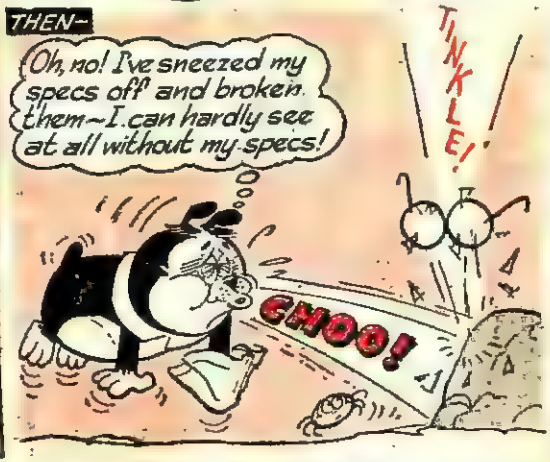
Th-that wasn't very funny!
Hee. Hee! You'll never be good enough for Mudchester United, Sniffy- we're better at kicking than you are at saving!
Heh! Heh!

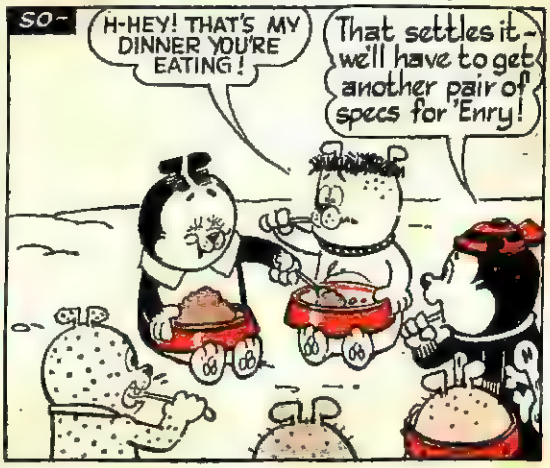

THEN-
FRED O'BARREL MANAGER OF MUDCHESTER UNITED
You're just what I need for my team!
G-GOSH! SNIFFY MUST BE A GOOD GOALKEEPER AFTER ALL!

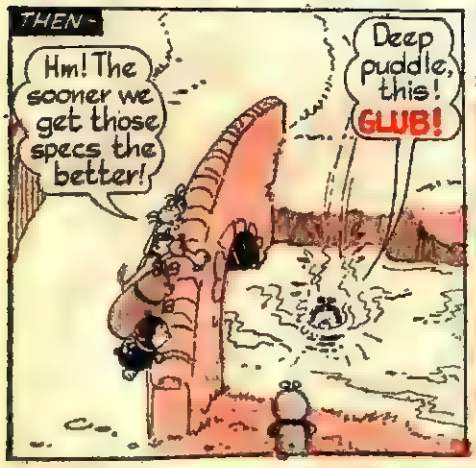


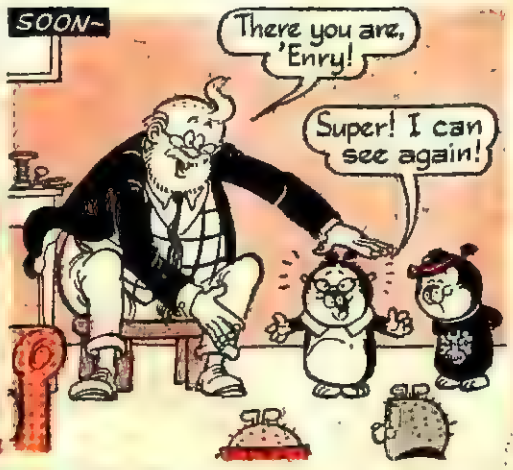
PUP PARADE

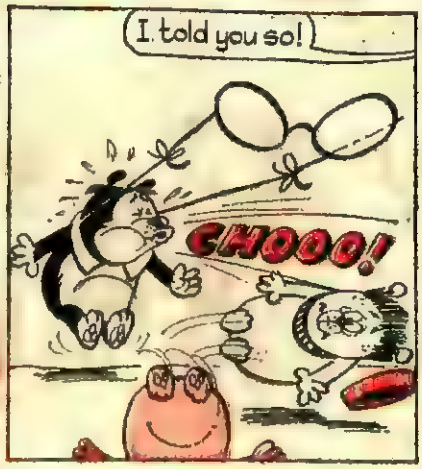
With THE BASH STREET DOGS











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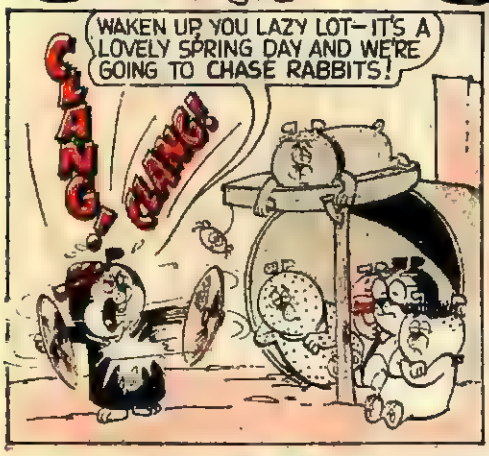
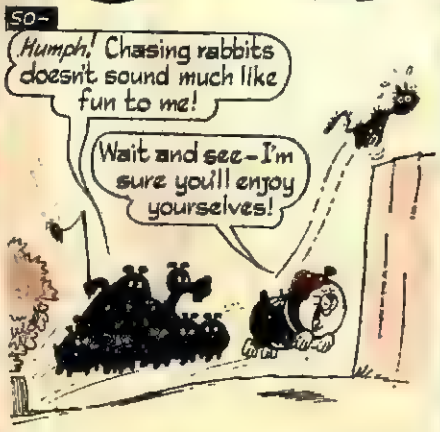
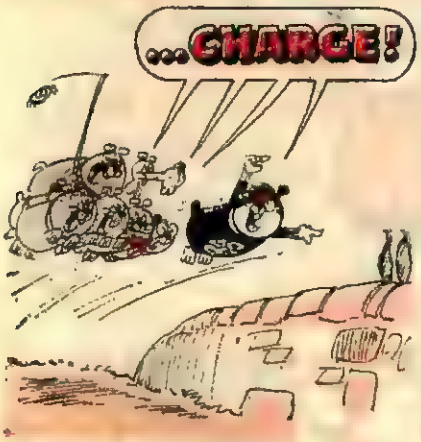
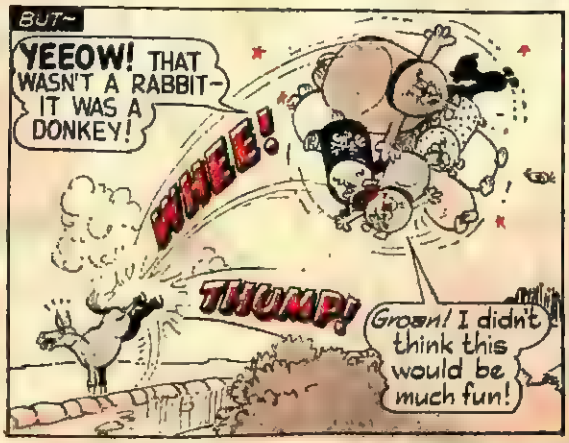
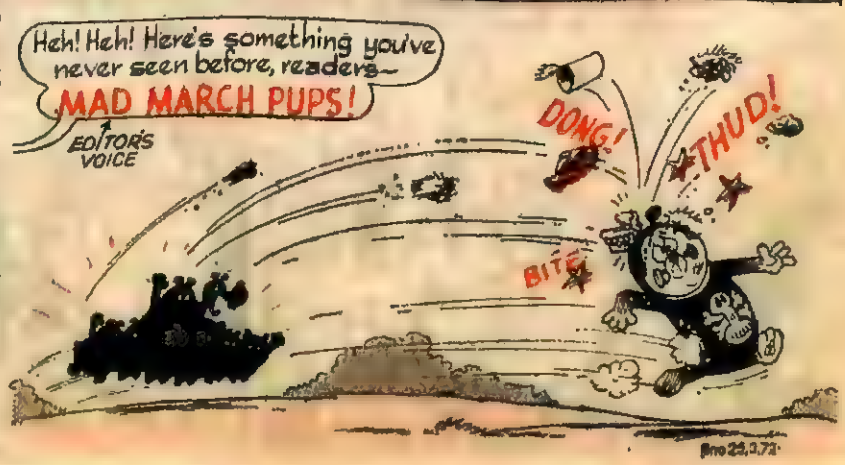






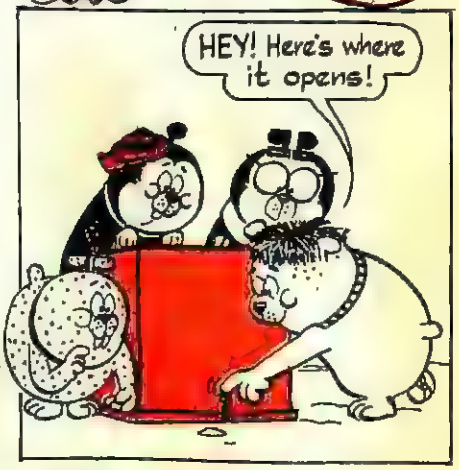


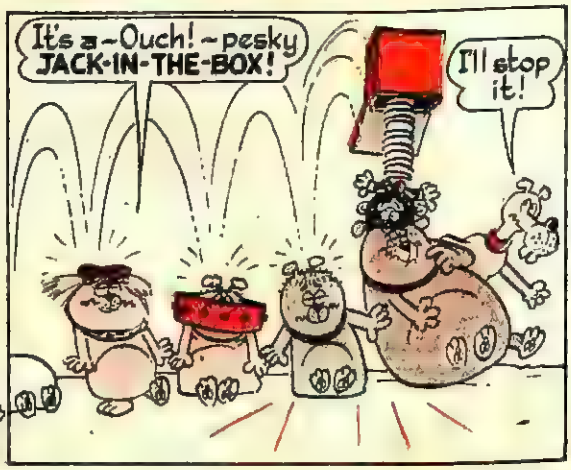


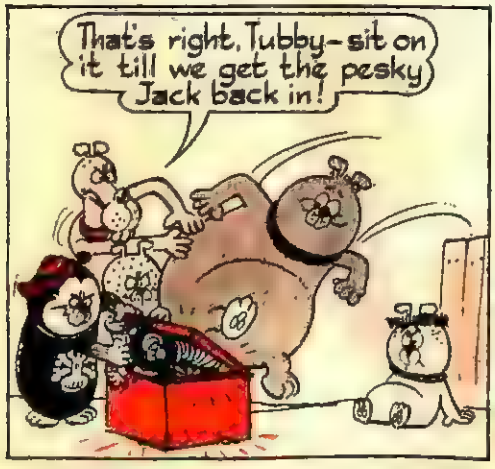
Bro 23.3.72

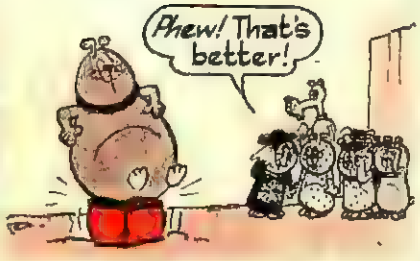
PUP PARADE

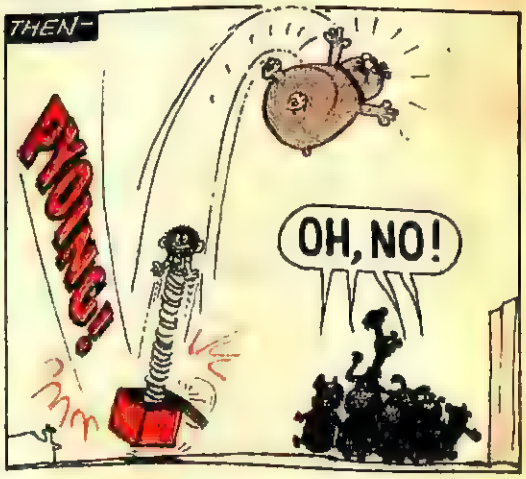
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

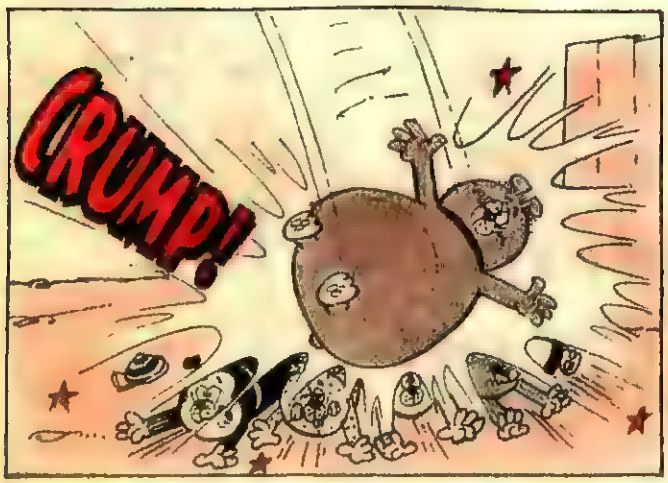












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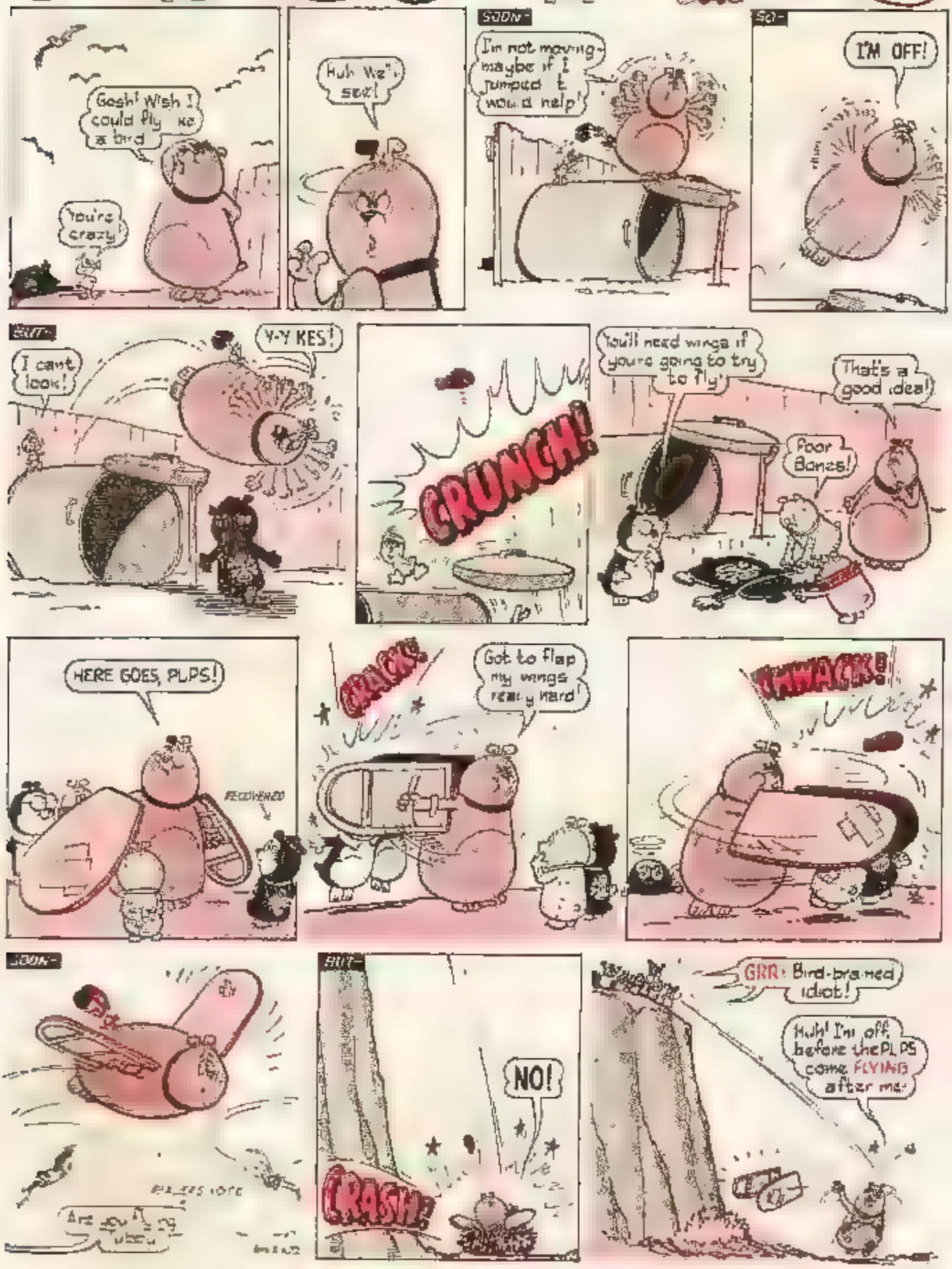
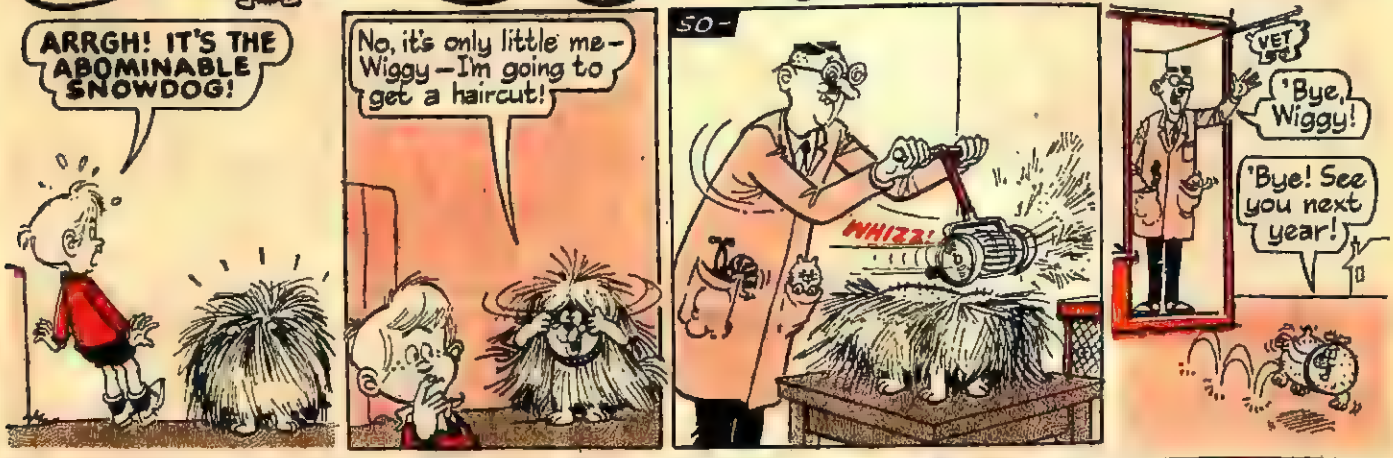
PUP PARADE

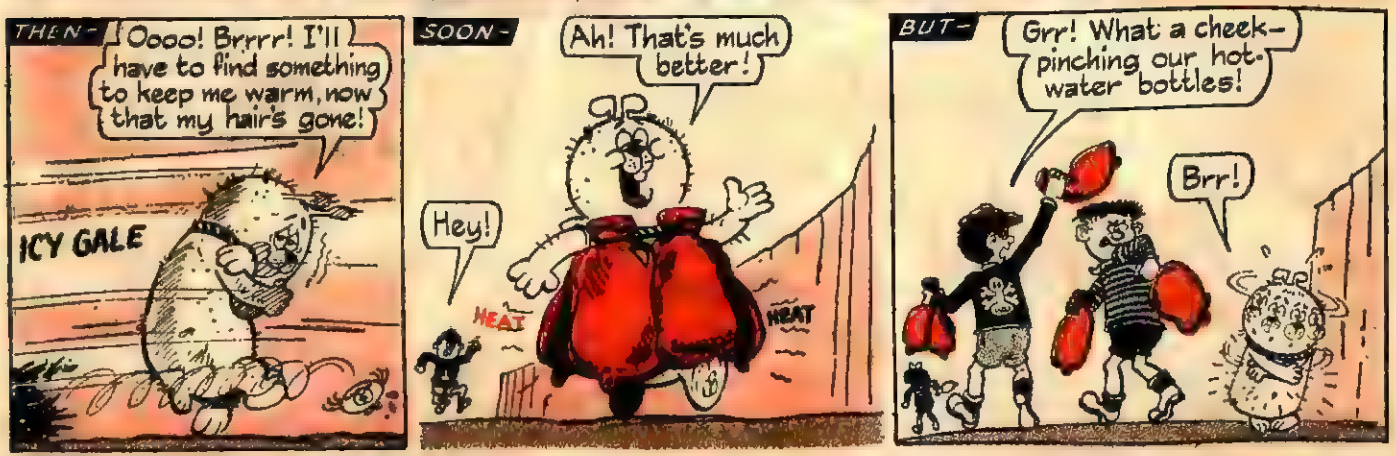
with THE BASH STREET DOGS



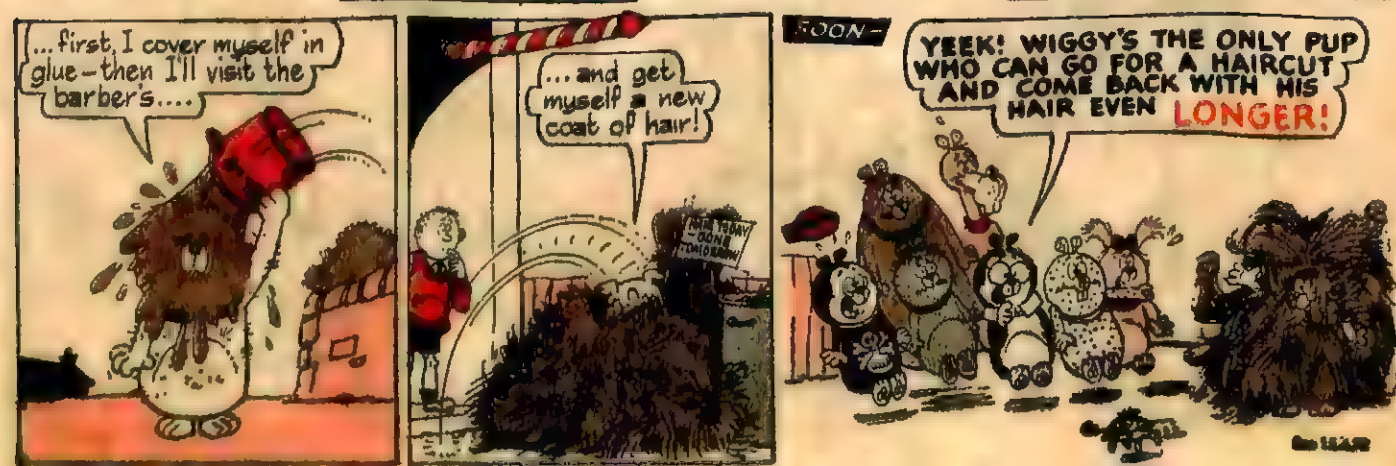
PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS



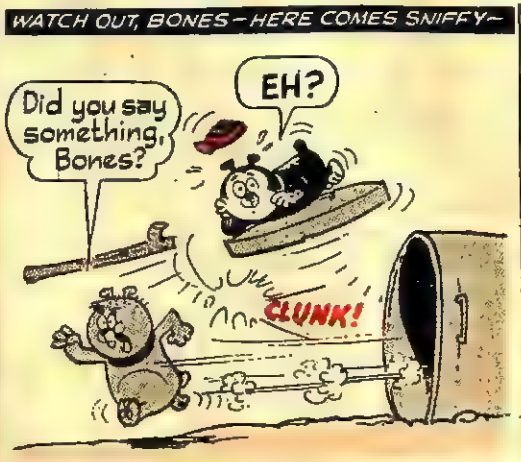


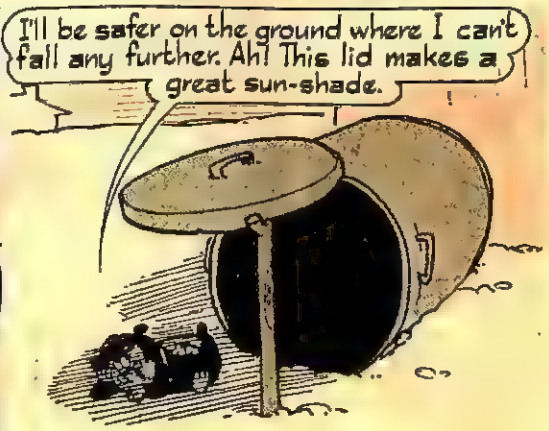
THEN—
Oh, boy! Do you see what I see, reader?
Just what I need!
You leave my scarf alone, Wiggy!
Give it back!
EEK! There's only one thing to do now...
WHIZZ!

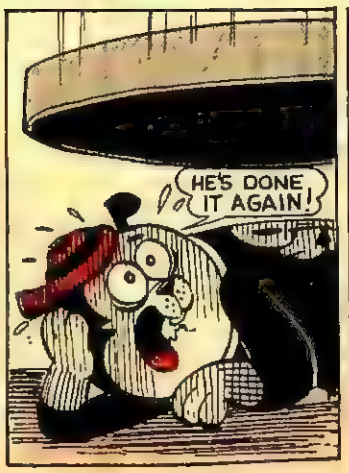

...first, I cover myself in glue—then I'll visit the barber's....
...and get myself a new coat of hair!
SOON—
YEEK! WIGGY'S THE ONLY PUP WHO CAN GO FOR A HAIRCUT AND COME BACK WITH HIS HAIR EVEN LONGER!

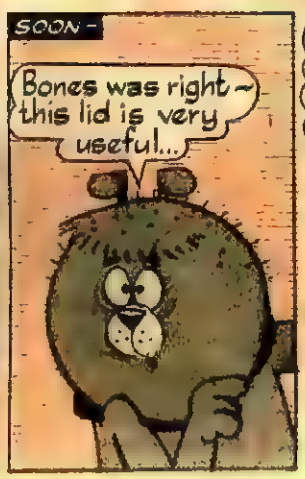
PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS









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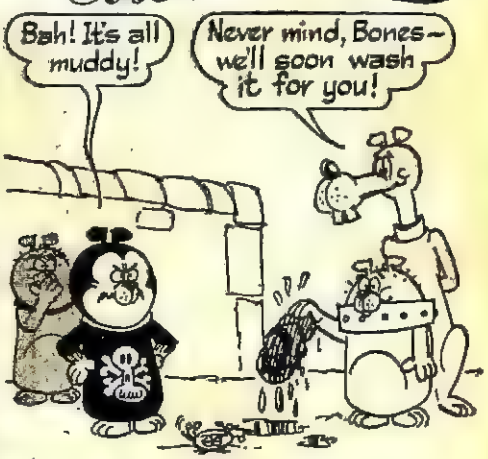
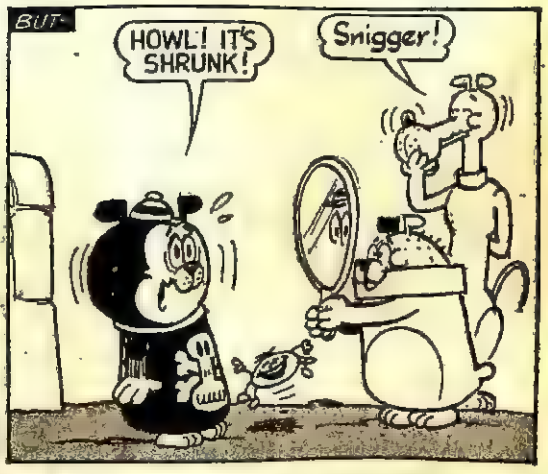
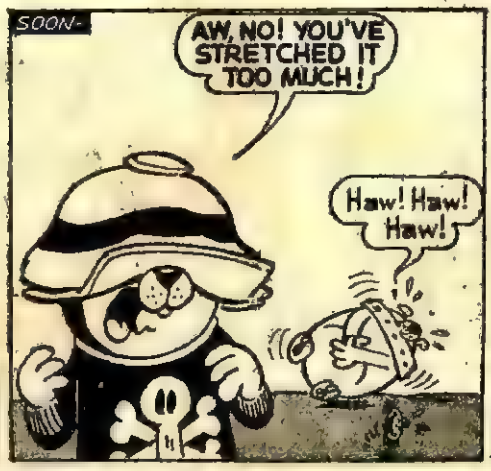
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

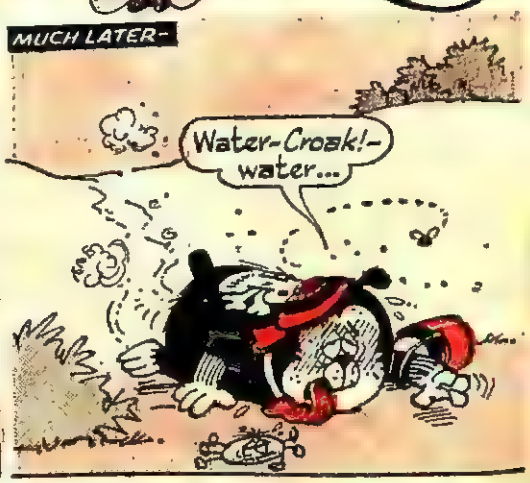


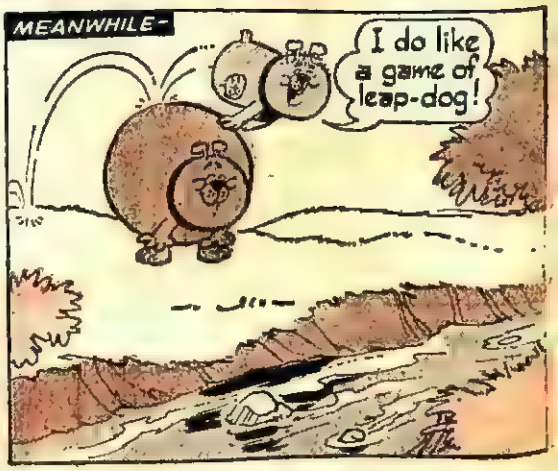


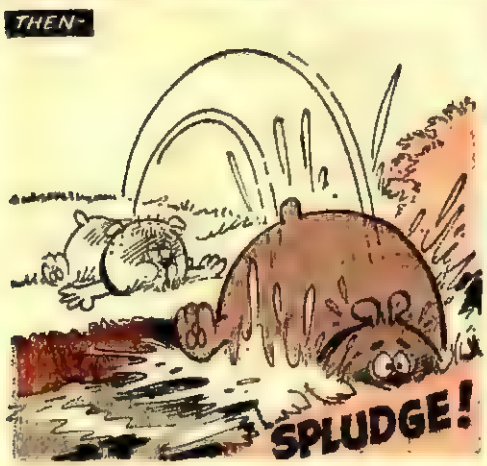


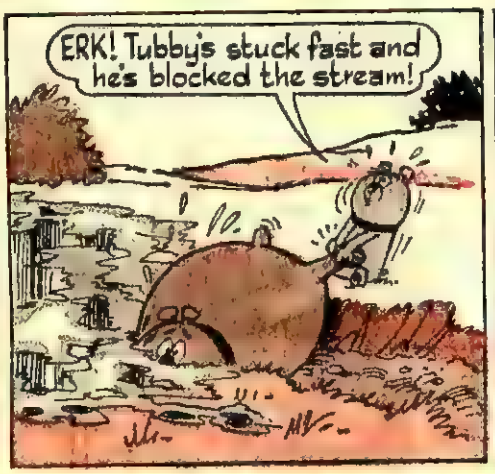
PUP PARADE

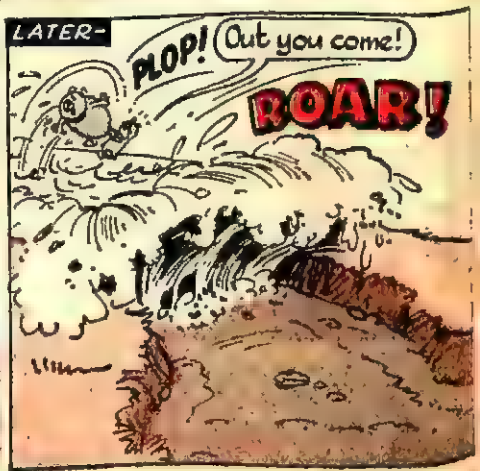
With THE BASH STREET DOGS

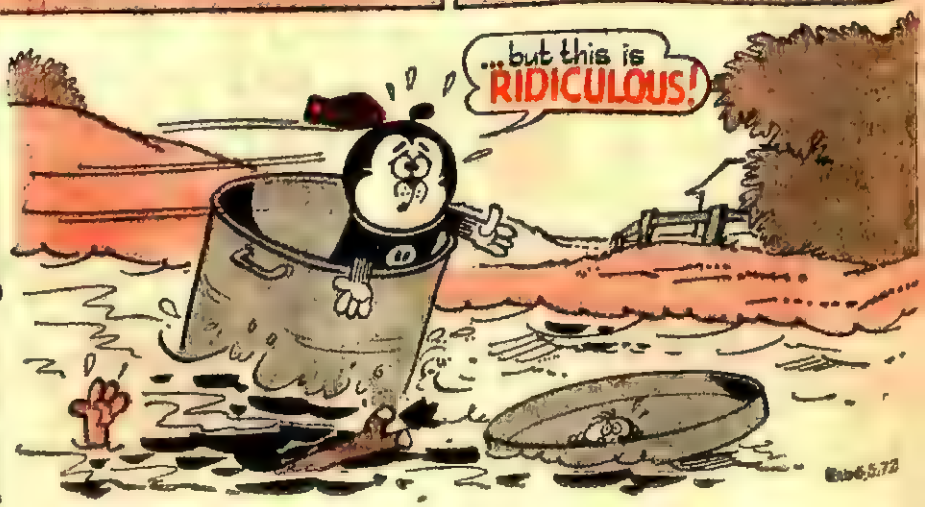


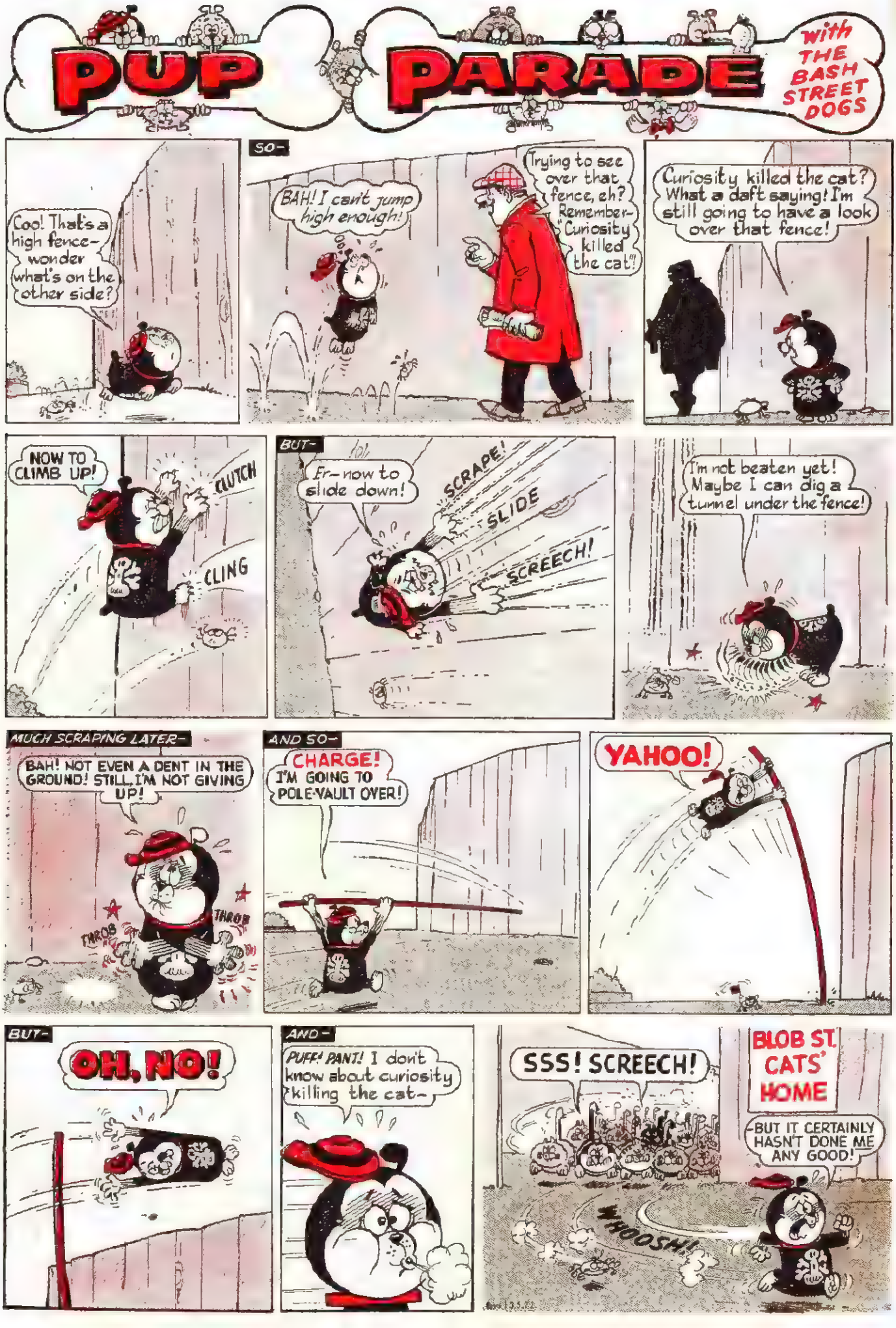










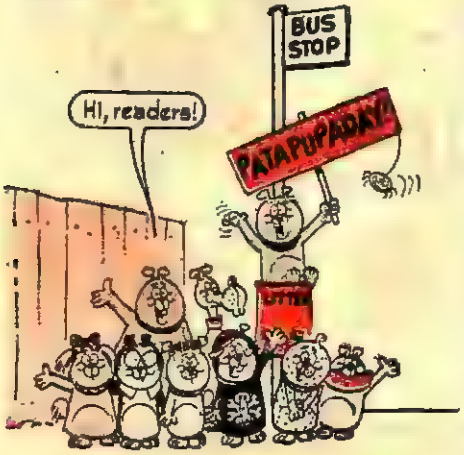

PUP PARADE
with THE BASH STREET DOGS
Coo! That's a high fence- wonder what's on the other side?
SO-
BAH! I can't jump high enough!
Trying to see over that fence, eh? Remember- "Curiosity killed the cat!"
Curiosity killed the cat? What a daft saying! I'm still going to have a look over that fence!
NOW TO CLIMB UP!
CLUTCH
CLING
BUT-
Er- now to slide down!
SCRAPE!
SLIDE
SCREECH!
I'm not beaten yet! Maybe I can dig a tunnel under the fence!
MUCH SCRAPING LATER-
BAH! NOT EVEN A DENT IN THE GROUND! STILL, I'M NOT GIVING UP!
THROB
THROB
AND SO-
CHARGE! I'M GOING TO POLE-VAULT OVER!
YAHOO!
BUT-
OH, NO!
AND-
PUFF! PANT! I don't know about curiosity killing the cat-
SSS! SCREECH!
BLOB ST. CATS' HOME
WHOOSH!
BUT IT CERTAINLY HASN'T DONE ME ANY GOOD!

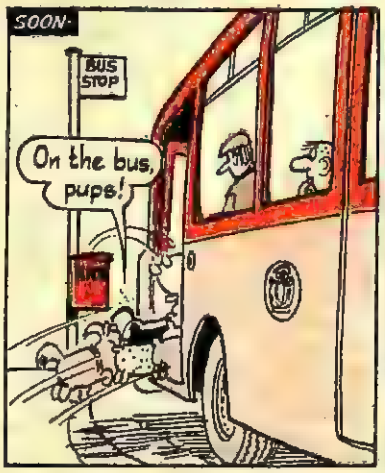
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

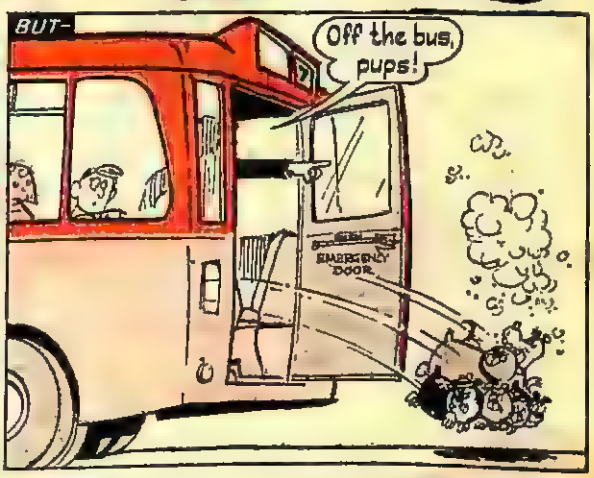
Here's a bone for you, dim-looking dog.
OOO, THANKS!
HEY, BONES! LOOK AT THIS HUGE BONE! I'LL HAVE TO DIG A HOLE TO BURY IT IN!
Hmm! We can't have a huge pit around the bin, so...
...er- why don't you go and bury it underneath the pavement in the High Street, Sniffy? No other dogs bury their bones there!
GREAT IDEA, BONES!
AND SO-
TUM-TI-TUM!
Chortle! He'll never manage to dig a hole in a concrete pavement!
LATER-
Chuckle! I must go and watch Sniffy trying to bury his bone!
BUT-
AAGH! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO DIG THIS HOLE, SNIFFY?
WELL, BONES...
OUT YOU COME, SNIFFY! We'll have to fill this hole in before we get arrested or something!
B-BUT, BONES...
Help me, Sniffy! We'll get into trouble if anyone sees this!
There's something you should know, Bones..
AND-
FINISHED! I'm exhausted, but at least I've saved you from getting into hot water!
ER-BONES..
HERE! WHO FILLED IN THE HOLE WE DUG FOR NEW DRAINS?
Y-YOUR HOLE? Er- it was me!
WELL, YOU CAN DIG IT OUT AGAIN, CAN'T YOU?
GULP!
No slacking now!
GRR! I thought YOU dug the hole, Sniffy, you bonehead!
NO, BONES! I just fell in and couldn't get out- I tried to tell you, but you wouldn't listen!
Bno 20.5.72

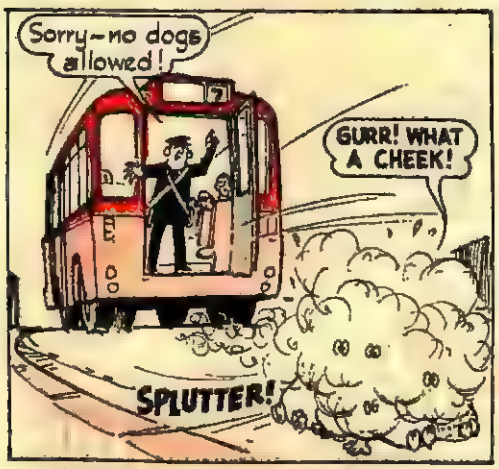
PUP PARADE

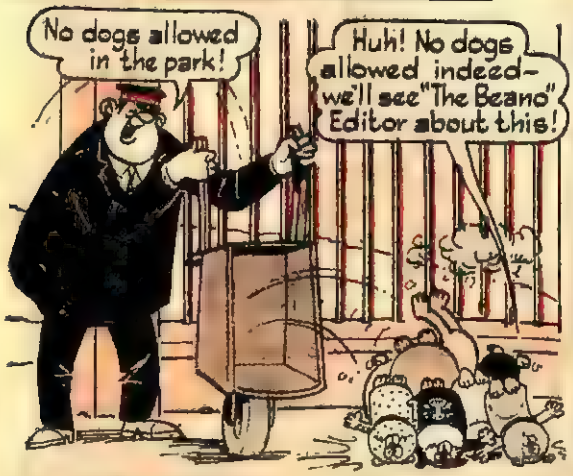
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

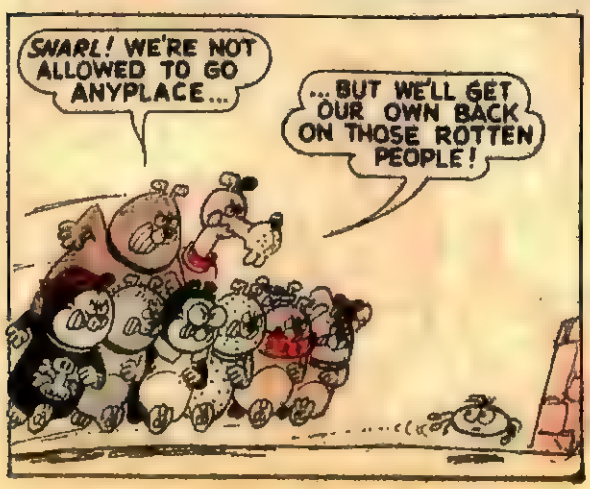


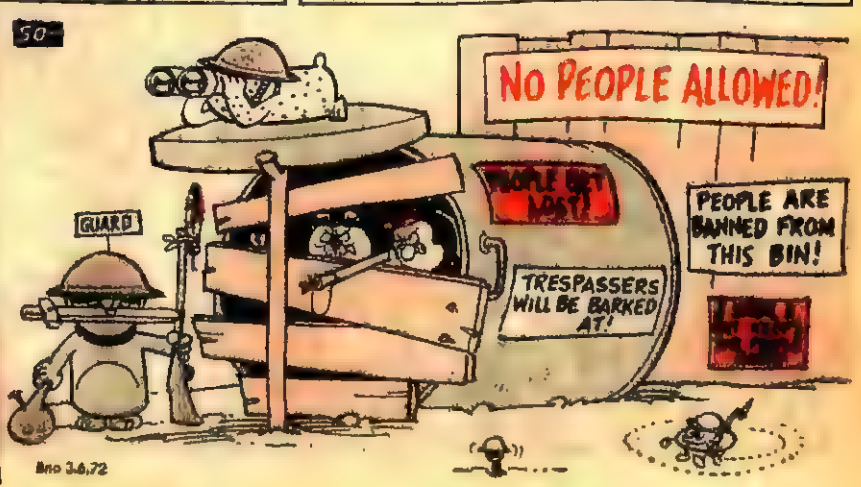






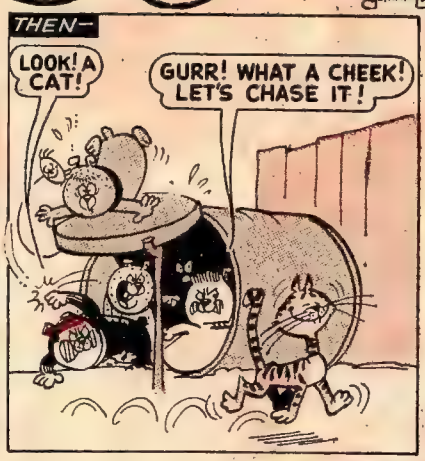




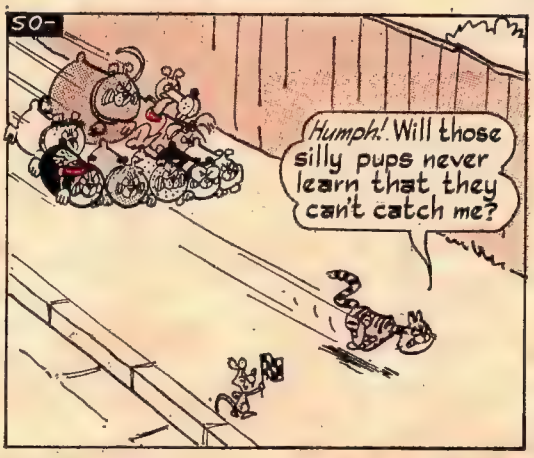


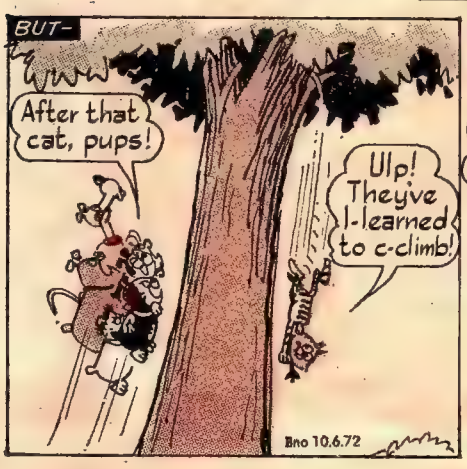
Beano 3.6.72

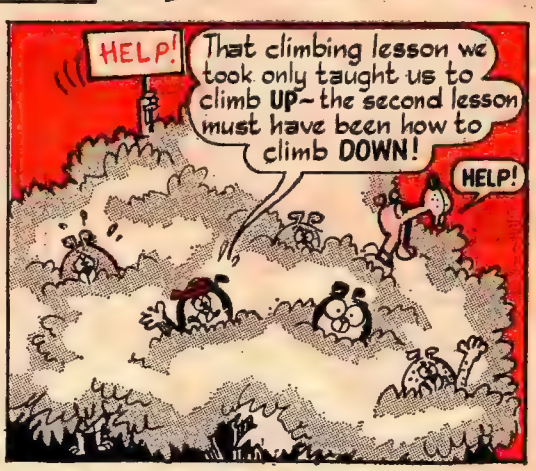
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS



LATER–
LOOK! We'll just take the first lesson, because we only want to climb a tree– not a mountain!
LEARN TO CLIMB IN TWO LESSONS

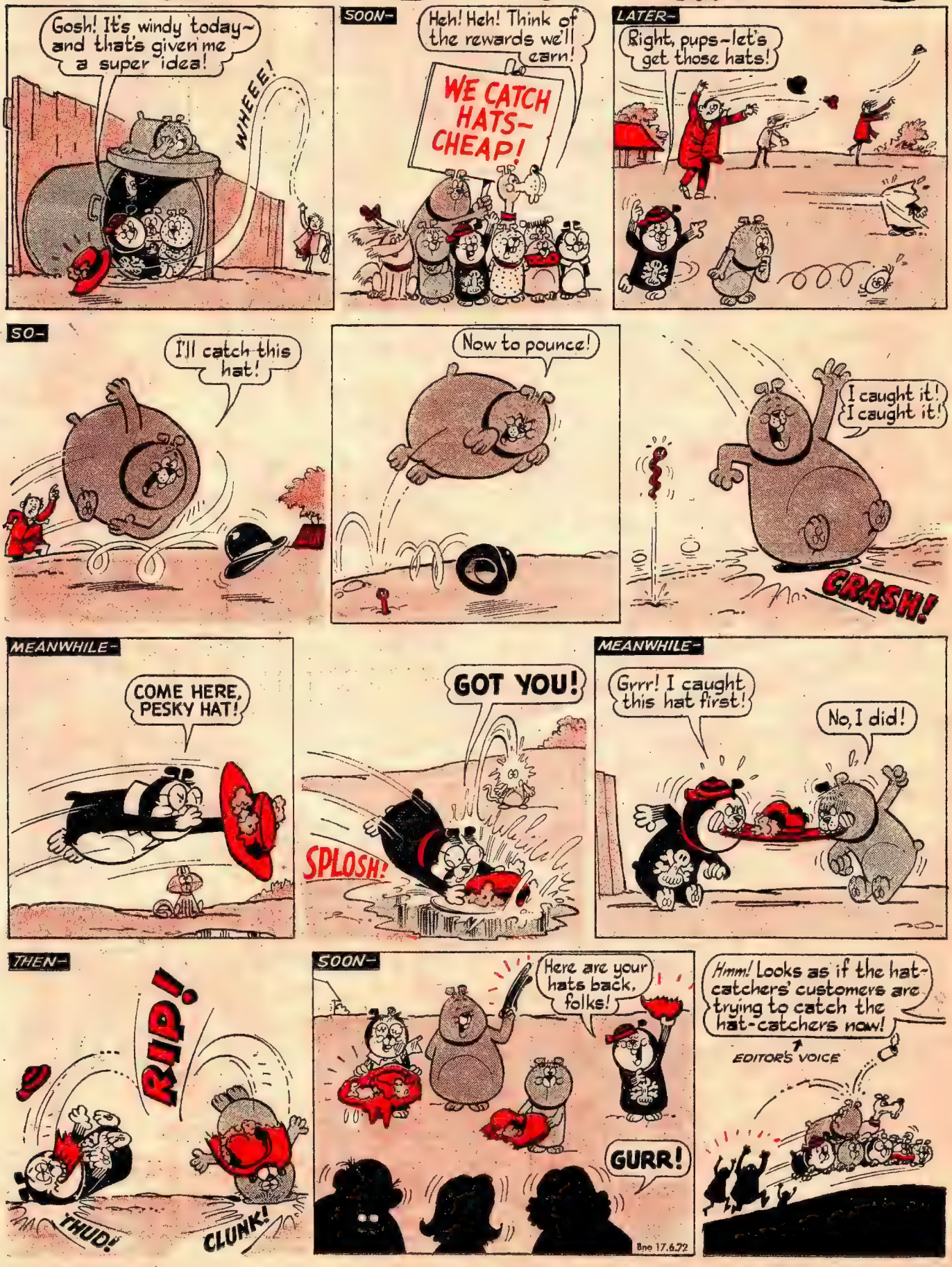






PUP PARADE

With the Bash Street Dogs

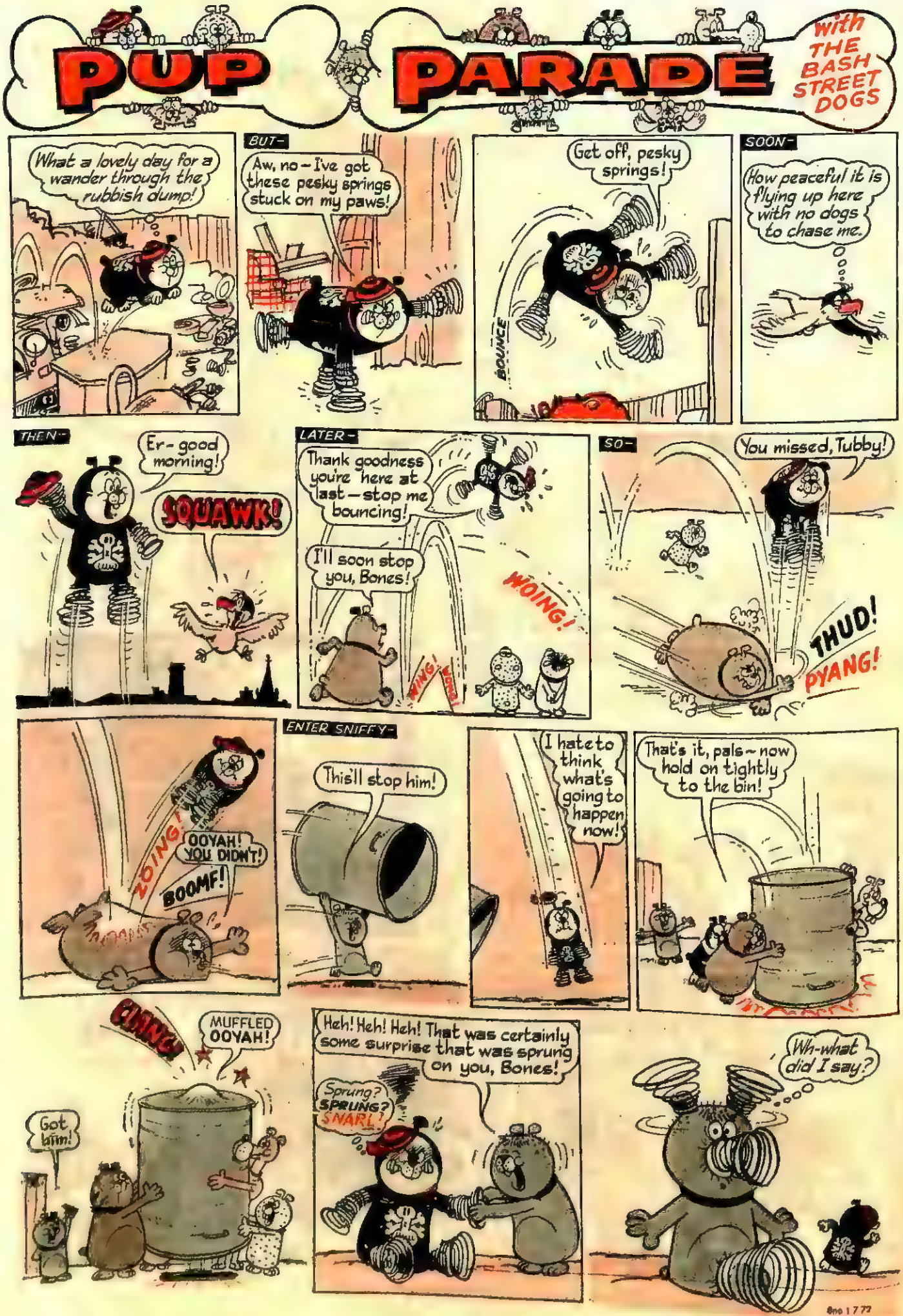


PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS

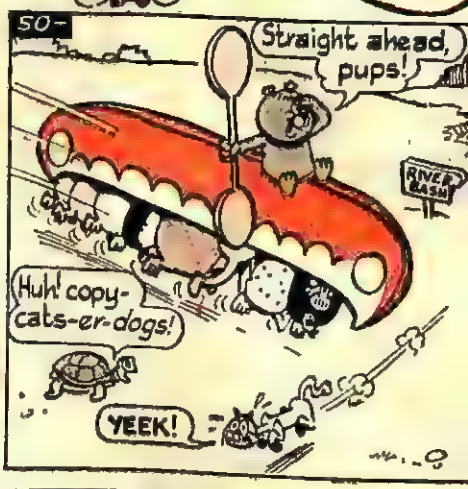
Today, I'm going to train you to fetch my "Beano", pups—but you'll practise with old newspapers first till you've learned not to damage them.
SO—
Well done, Wiggy—you've managed to fetch the paper! Now let go.
LET GO, YOU DAFT DOG!
OW!
RIP!
THUD! THUD!
LATER—
Good dog, Pug—let go.
BUT—
BAH! YOU'RE NO USE EITHER—YOU'VE BITTEN IT IN HALF!
SNIFFY TRIES—
That's it, Sniffy—you show the others how it's done!
BUT—
Groan! Only Sniffy could have done something as silly as this!
Chortle!
MUCH LATER—
They're trained at last, and there they go to fetch my "Beano"—aren't they clever?
HOURS LATER—
Gurr! I take back what I said about them being clever—they've probably got lost!
BUT—
Heh! Heh! We don't have to be trained to enjoy "The Beano"!

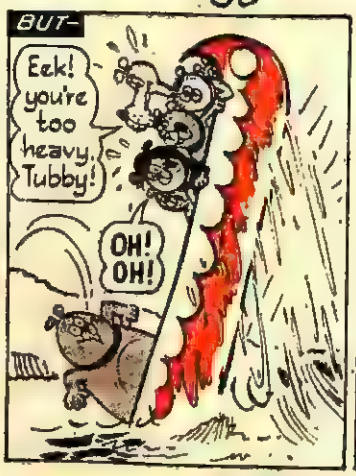
Bno 24 6 72

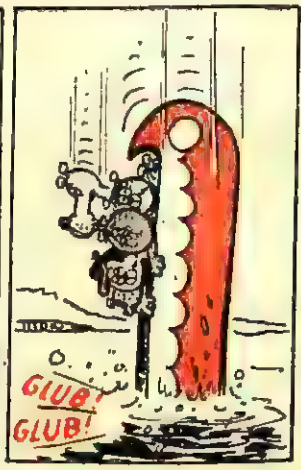

PUP PARADE
with THE BASH STREET DOGS
What a lovely day for a wander through the rubbish dump!
BUT-
Aw, no - I've got these pesky springs stuck on my paws!
Get off, pesky springs!
BOUNCE
SOON-
How peaceful it is flying up here with no dogs to chase me.
THEN-
Er - good morning!
SQUAWK!
LATER-
Thank goodness you're here at last - stop me bouncing!
I'll soon stop you, Bones!
WOING!
SO-
You missed, Tubby!
THUD!
PYANG!
ZOING!
OOYAH! YOU DIDN'T!
BOOMF!
ENTER SNIFFY-
This'll stop him!
I hate to think what's going to happen now!
That's it, pals - now hold on tightly to the bin!
CLANG!
MUFFLED OOYAH!
Got him!
Heh! Heh! Heh! That was certainly some surprise that was sprung on you, Bones!
Sprung? SPRUNG? SNARL!
Wh-what did I say?

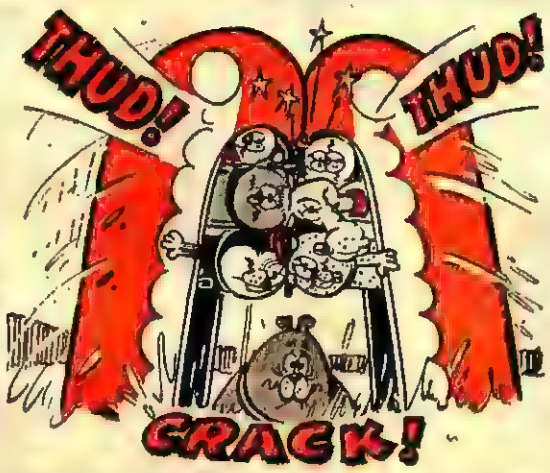
PUP PARADE

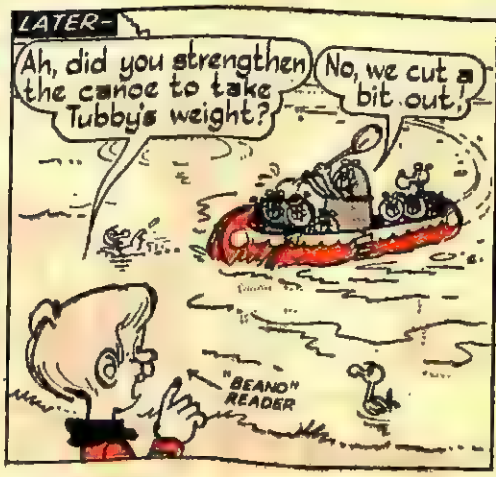
With THE BASH STREET DOGS

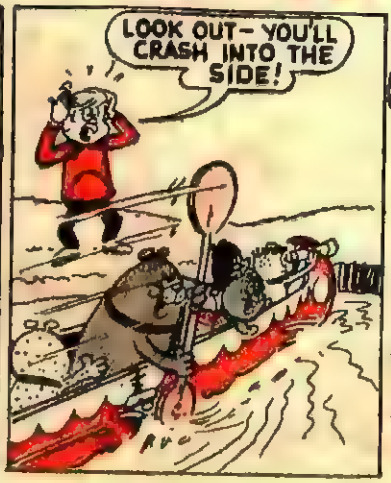


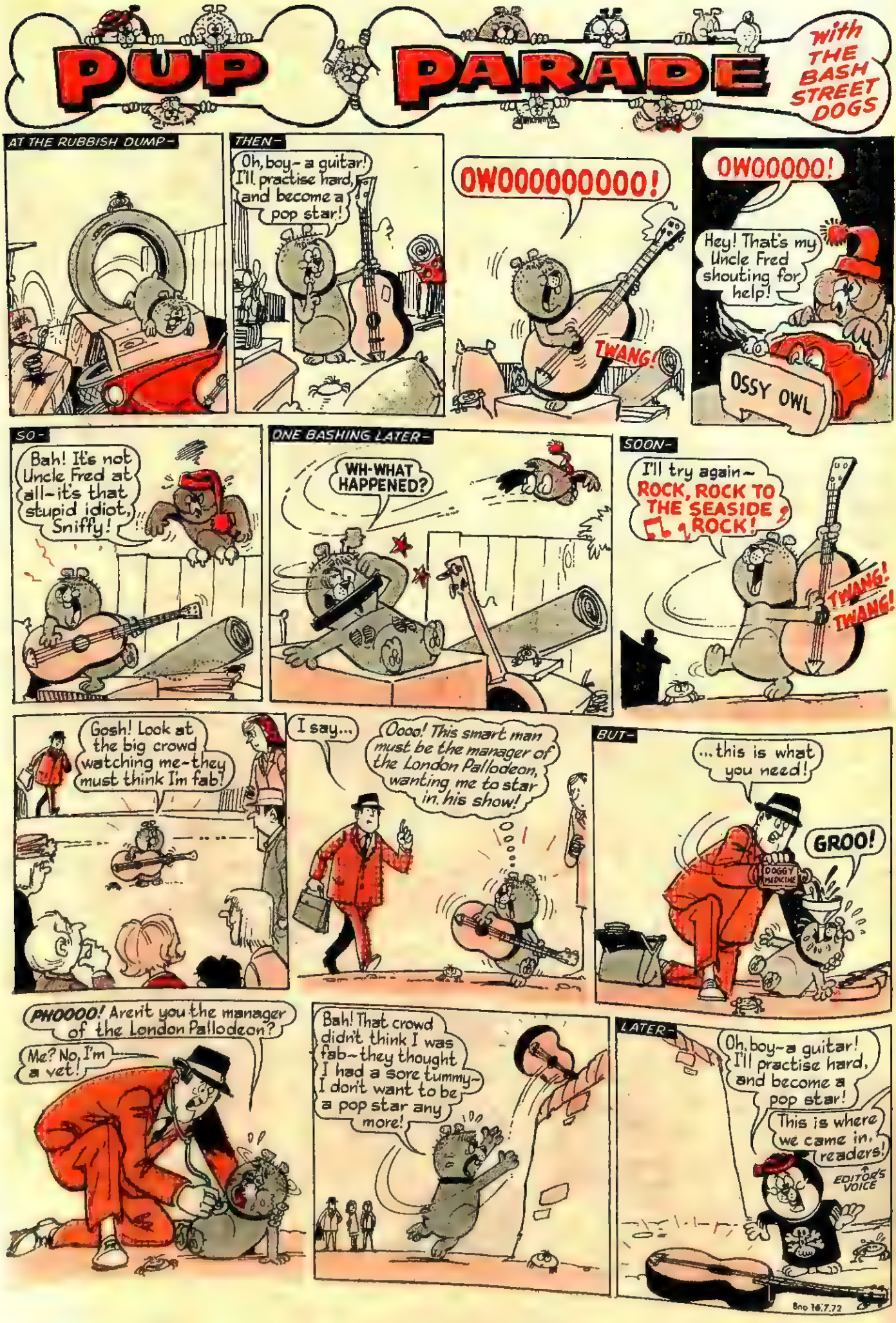











PUP PARADE
with THE BASH STREET DOGS
AT THE RUBBISH DUMP-
THEN-
Oh, boy- a guitar! I'll practise hard, and become a pop star!
OWOOOOOOOO!
TWANG!
OWOOOOO!
Hey! That's my Uncle Fred shouting for help!
OSSY OWL
SO-
Bah! It's not Uncle Fred at all- it's that stupid idiot, Sniffy!
ONE BASHING LATER-
WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
SOON-
I'll try again- ROCK, ROCK TO THE SEASIDE ROCK!
TWANG! TWANG!
Gosh! Look at the big crowd watching me- they must think I'm fab!
I say...
Oooo! This smart man must be the manager of the London Pallodeon, wanting me to star in his show!
BUT-
...this is what you need!
GROO!
DOGGY MEDICINE
PHOOOO! Aren't you the manager of the London Pallodeon?
Me? No, I'm a vet!
Bah! That crowd didn't think I was fab- they thought I had a sore tummy- I don't want to be a pop star any more!
LATER-
Oh, boy- a guitar! I'll practise hard, and become a pop star!
This is where we came in, readers!
EDITOR'S VOICE
Bno 16.7.72

PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS

Bath time, pups– AND NO ARGUING!

THEN–

YERK! Er– o-on s-second thoughts, d-don't bother about the bath!

GROWL!

Meet our new pal, Tom the Teeth, readers– he's going to be our bodyguard!

Er– Tom, I say...

HELP!

SQUASH

SO–

I h-hope y-you like y-y-your dinner, n-n-nice doggies!

Heh! Heh! Tom makes sure we get the best grub for dinner!

THEN–AT THE BUTCHER'S SHOP–

Is th-that enough f-for y-you, Mr B-Bones?

Yes– that should last us five minutes!

LATER–

We've got to do something about those pesky pups!

Yes, they've just taken lots of chocs from my sweet shop!

IDEA!

I know!

SOON–

Heh! Heh! If we get in trouble we just shout for Tom!

WATCH IT, PAL– OR I'LL TELL TOM THE TEETH YOU GOT IN MY WAY!

S-sorry, Mr Sniffy!

THEN–

TOM! HELP! TOM!

TOM, WE NEED YOU!

G-G-Gulp! He's n-not c-coming!

That's right– and you lot are going to have that bath now!

AFTER THE BATH–

Now you can work to pay for your free meals!

Yes, but how did you manage to scare Tom away?

Oh, we didn't scare him away...

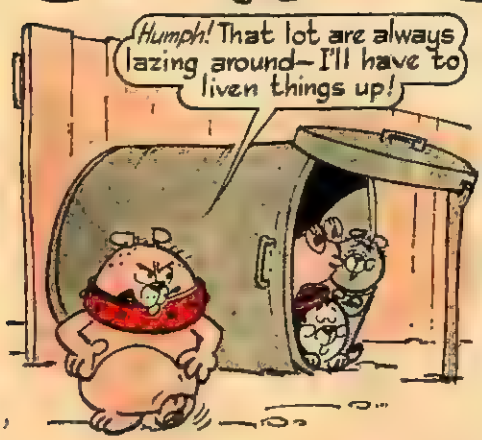
...we just told his Mum, and she took care of him!

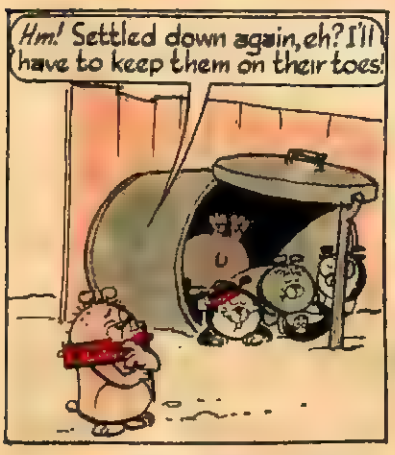
SNARL!

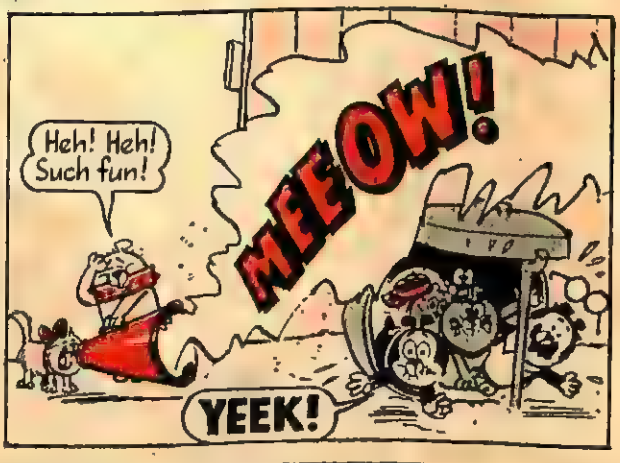
Y-yes, Mummy!

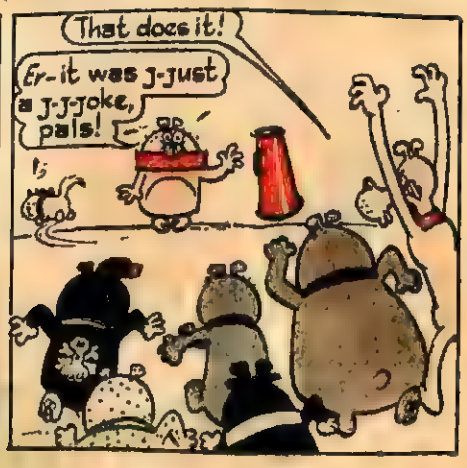
PUP PARADE

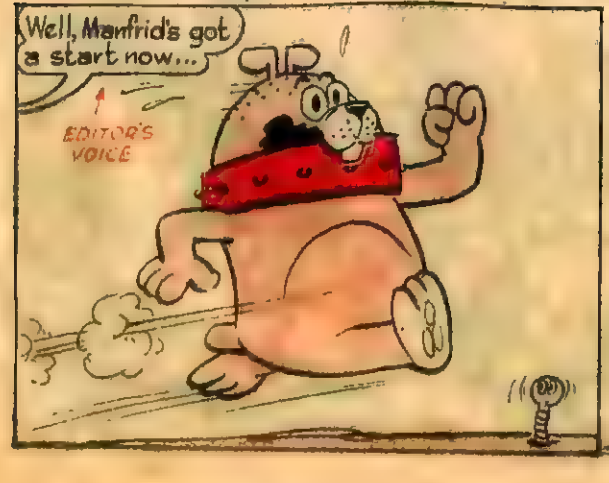
With THE BASH STREET DOGS











Bns 28.7.72

PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS

IN BASH ST WEATHER OFFICE -
What's the weather going to be like today, Mr Weatherman?
Dry and sunny, Smiffy.
Good! I won't need these for my morning walk then.
MEANWHILE -
Look - Sniffy's found a trampoline!
Let's all try it!
SO -
WHEE! This is SUPER!
-PYOING!
WITH THE BASH ST CATS -
Gosh! I'd like to try that!
Right - we will!
PYONG!
We'll have to get rid of the Pups first, though!
ALL CHANGE!
PUSH!
PULL!
HOWL!
SPLOSH!
YAHOO!
Gurr! We're not going to let them get away with that!
SOON -
OW!
BIFF!
THUD!
THUMP!
OOYAH!
MEANWHILE -
PYOING!
I do enjoy a walk in the morning - or is it afternoon?
THEN -
Erk! The trampoline's bounced us right over the fence!
OUH-H!
CRUNCH!
SOON, BACK IN THE WEATHER OFFICE -
Hey! I thought you said it was going to be dry and sunny today?
Yes, I did!
Well, it hasn't - it's been raining CATS AND DOGS!
Eh?

PUP PARADE

With the Bash Street Dogs

YOIKS! TALLY-HO!
SOON-
Aha! Got you now!
BUT-
Erk! It wasn't a butterfly- it's a pesky hair ribbon!
HEY!
YOIKS!
Haw! Haw! Why do you wear that silly ribbon anyway? After all...
...it doesn't do anything, does it? You can't eat it, can you? It won't...
Oh, it can be very useful, Sniffy - for instance...
...it'll keep you shut up for a while!
GLUMPH!
My ribbon could help Tubby to slim too!
How?
SO-
He'll soon lose weight if he can't eat, won't he?
THEN-
I say - where's that dog with the hair ribbon?
Har! Har! Now you're for it, Peeps - that ribbon's got you into trouble this time!
BUT-
I'm sorry I caught you in my net, little dog - perhaps this will make up for it!
Oh, boy! This kind of trouble I like!
Give us a share, Peeps!
After you lot laughed at my ribbon? Not likely!
SOON-
Heh! Heh! They're hoping another butterfly hunter comes along!
Bmo 19.8.72

PUP PARADE

WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

Look! That's the famous Bash St. Pups!
Gurr! How would they like us walking past their home and staring at them all the time?
Everybody out! We're going to build a fence round the bin!
CRUNCH!
SO-
The people aren't doing any harm, Bones.
Yes, they are- they're nuisances!
SO-
Right Sniffy- I'll hold the post and you hit it.
Er- on second thoughts, you hold the post yourself and hit it- I don't want a sore paw if you miss!
Bet you he DOES miss!
HELP! THIS HAMMER'S TOO HEAVY TO HOLD UP!
HOWL!
S-SORRY, BONES!
SOON-
That's it- stretch the wire nice and tightly.
LATER-
There- finished!
CREAK
CREAK
THEN
G-GOSH! THE WIRE MUST HAVE BEEN TOO TIGHT!
ENTER A "BLANO" READER-
Hey! Where's Bones- and why aren't you fixing the fence?
Fix the fence? Not likely...
...it's keeping the biggest nuisance of the lot out of our way!
Bno 26.8.72

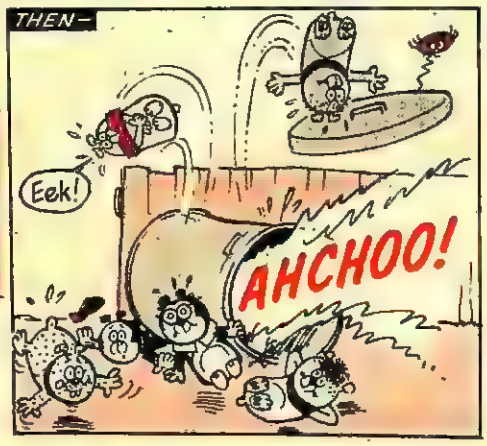
PUP PARADE

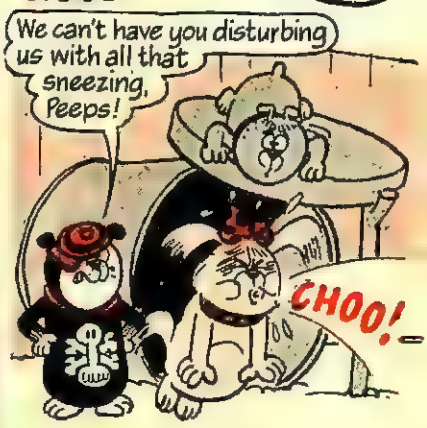
With THE BASH STREET DOGS

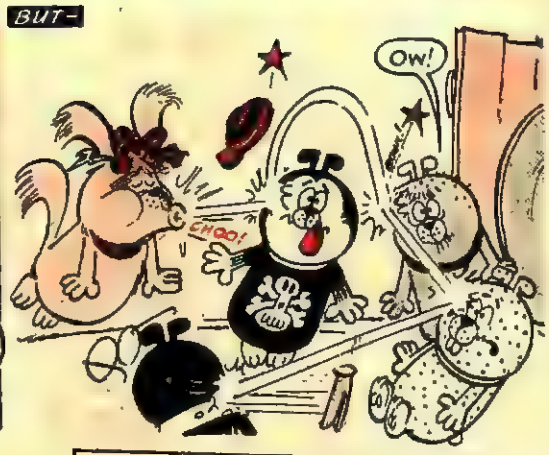
Groan! We've no money for extra food—and we're starving!
RUMBLE!
Well, I'm not going to go hungry—I'm going to catch a fish for my tea.
Huh! You couldn't catch a cold, Sniffy!
SOON—
That's what we'll do—capture the snake, and buy grub with the reward!
ESCAPED FROM ZOO!
VINDSCREEN VIPER—BIG REWARD
EH?
Us? Capture a s-snake? You must be joking!
Huh! I'M not scared!
SO—
It's not under here!
Thank goodness!
THEN—
Squeak! L-L-L-LOOK!
SO—
I'm right behind you—don't be cowards!
That's it, pals—grab it!
SOON—
Hey! I don't think this is a snake at all!
No—it's a....
SPLOSH!
...hose!
Huh! We'll never find the snake, but never mind—maybe Sniffy's caught some fish.
SO—
Catch anything, Sniffy?
Oh, I haven't been fishing yet, but I've got a super worm for bait...
...See?
YAHOOO! GOOD OLD SNIFFY!
ONE REWARD LATER—
Would you mind telling me what I did, reader?
Sniffy's a jolly good fellow.....
Bno 2.9.72

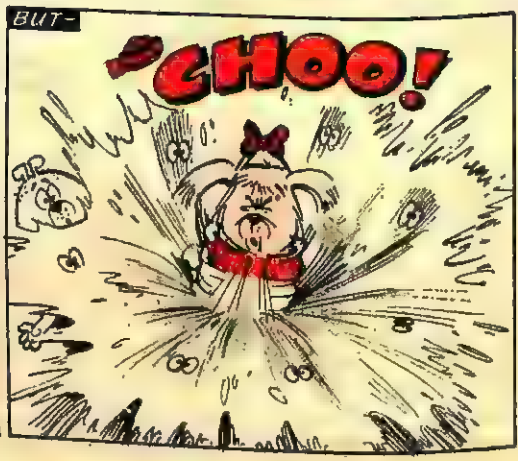
PUP PARADE

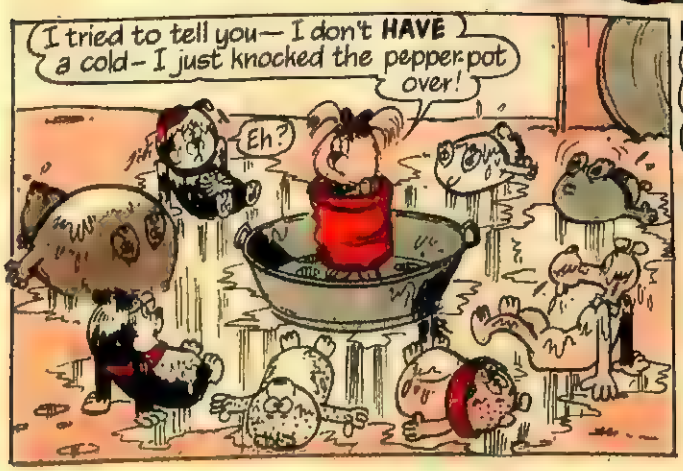
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

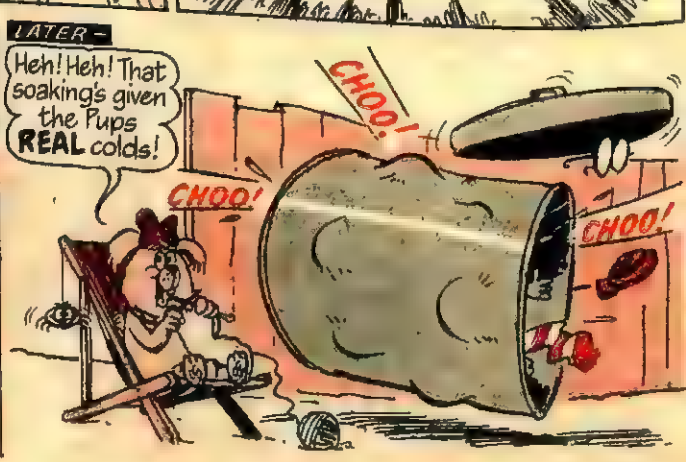












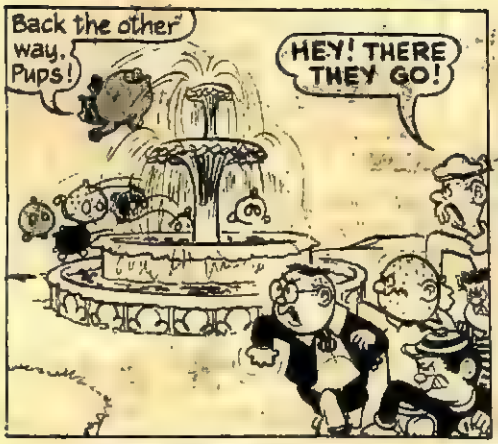
Brio 9.9.72

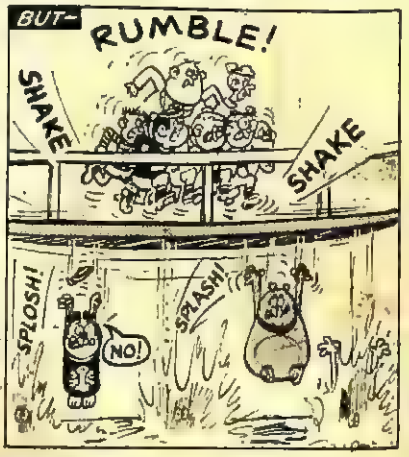
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

Come on, Pups – I'm taking you to the village fair today!
DONG!
Oh boy!
Sorry, but they don't allow dogs in without these.
Wonder what this is?
It doesn't taste like licquorice anyway!
Right! Off we go!
Bah! We don't like pesky leads!
SOON –
Look, Pups – there's the fair!
YAHOO! LET'S GO!
Wah!
WHOA! STOP! CEASE! HALT!
AWLK!
Well, now – what would you like to see first?
MORRIS DANCING
MAYPOLE DANCING
HIGHLAND DANCING
CROSS-COUNTRY DANCING
CROSS-COUNTRY DANCING
YEEK!
MORRIS DANCING!
MAYPOLE DANCING!
CROSS-COUNTRY DANCING!
BAH! THIS IS THE LAST TIME I TAKE YOU ANYWHERE ON LEADS!
THEN –
HIGHLAND DANCING
CROSS-COUNTRY DANCING
Well done – that was the best display of Maypole Dancing I've ever seen!
It was?
SO –
Heh! Heh! There's something to be said for wearing leads after all!

Bno 16 9 72

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

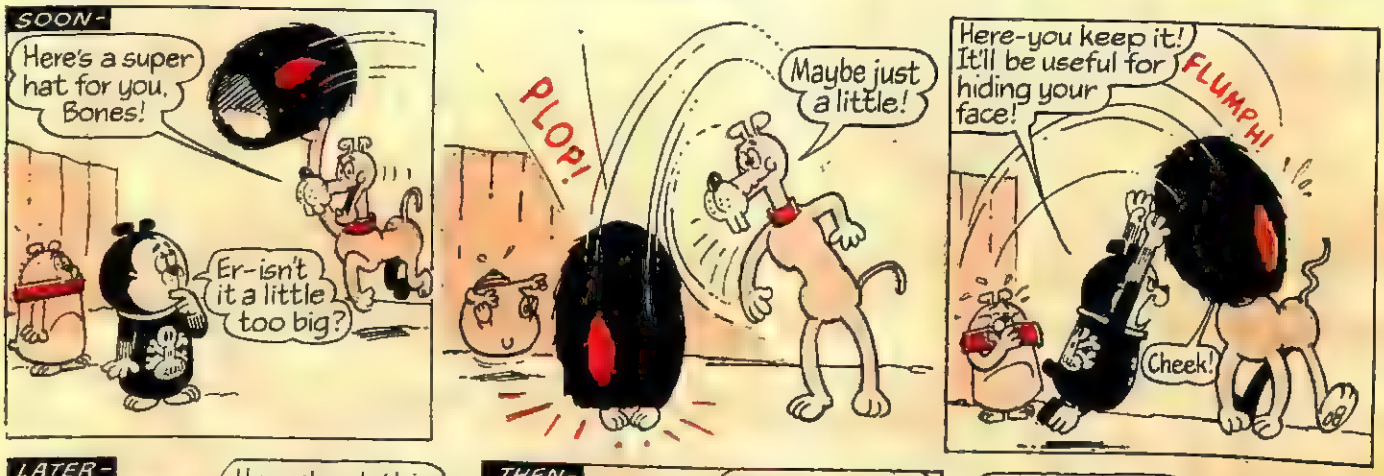


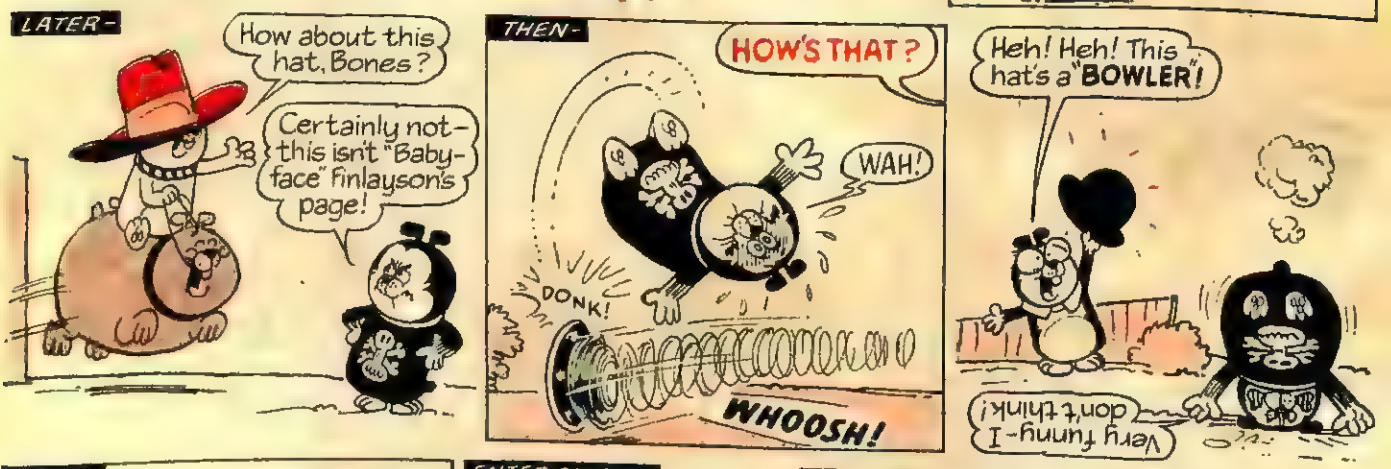


PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

I've got a feeling there's something missing.
M-MY HAT- I'VE LOST IT! MY EARS WILL GET COLD!
EVERYBODY OUT! GO AND FIND ME ANOTHER HAT!
CLANG!
DONG!
Ok, Bones!

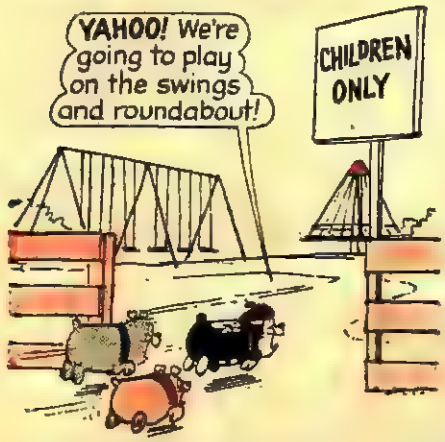


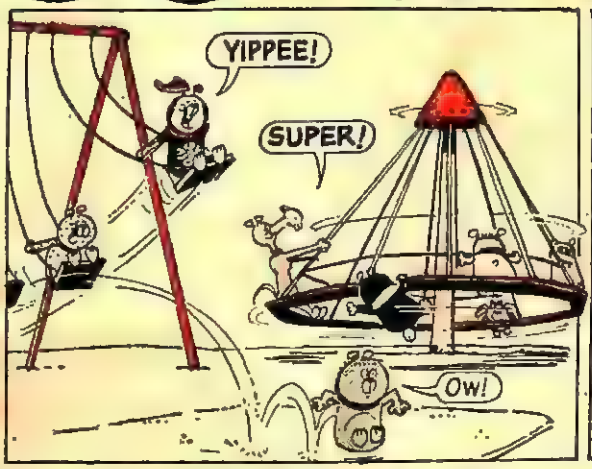


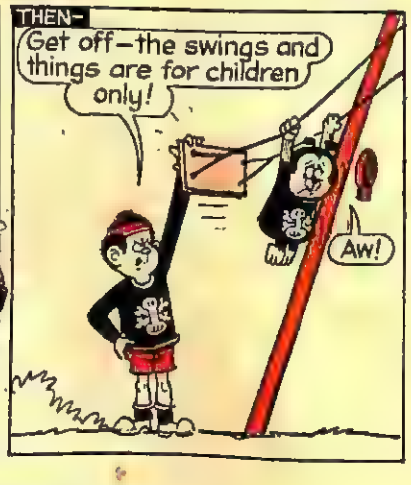
PUP PARADE
with THE BASH STREET DOGS
We're going to get our pictures taken, readers!
AT THE STUDIO—
Right— say "CHEESE"!
SO—
CHEESE!
No, you're supposed to smile when you say "cheese"!
Not us—we HATE cheese!
Well, say "BONES" instead!
BUT—
Argh! That's even worse than when you say "cheese"!
BONES! DROOOOL!
SOON—
Ok—watch the birdie!
THEN—
WH-WHERE HAVE THEY G-GONE?
You told us to watch the birdie, and that's what we're doing!
GROAN!
Ah! I know how to make you look at the camera and smile!
You do?
SOON—
There, reader— isn't that a super picture of the Pups?
Yes, but how did you manage it?
Easy—I just told them to watch "The Beano"!
BEANO
Beo 7 10 72

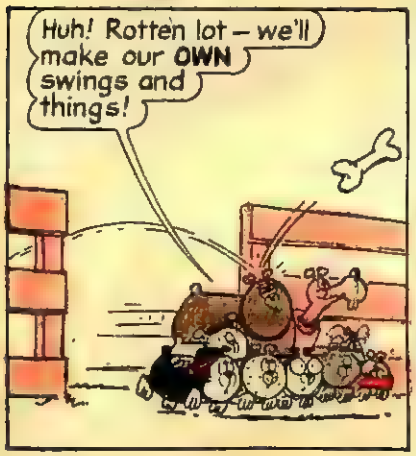
PUP PARADE

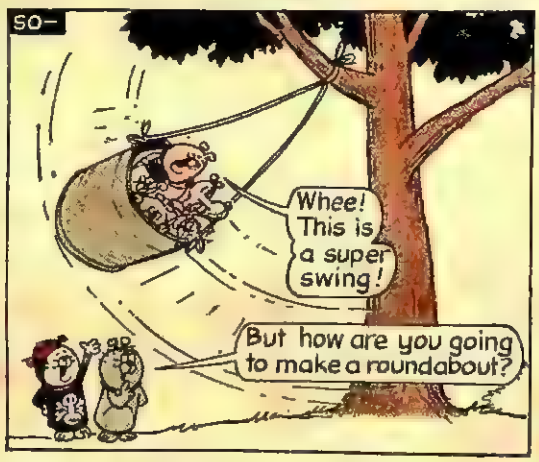
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

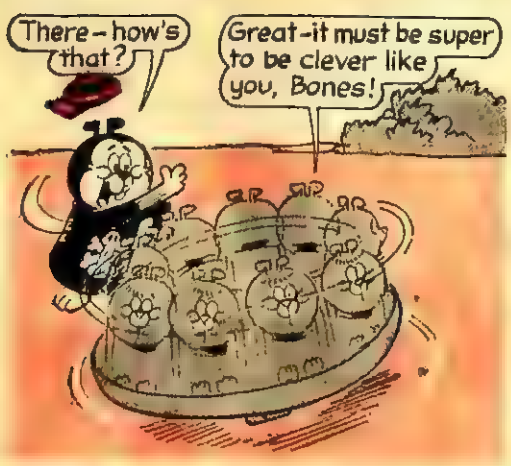


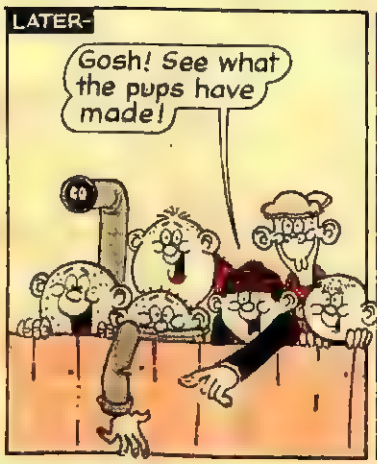


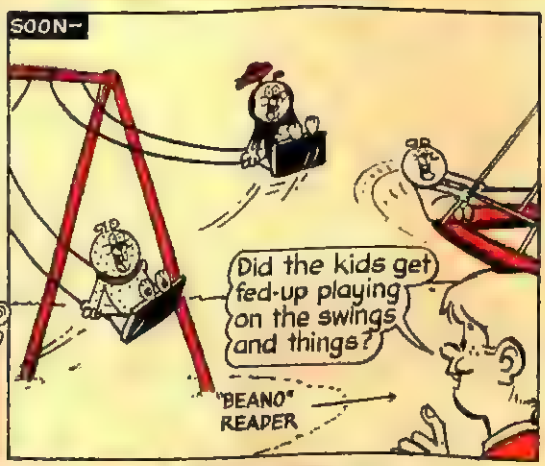


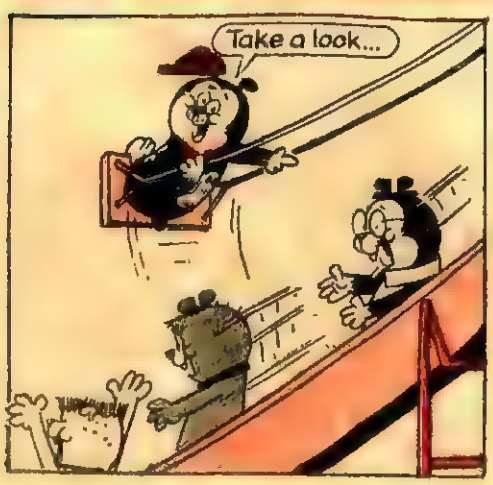








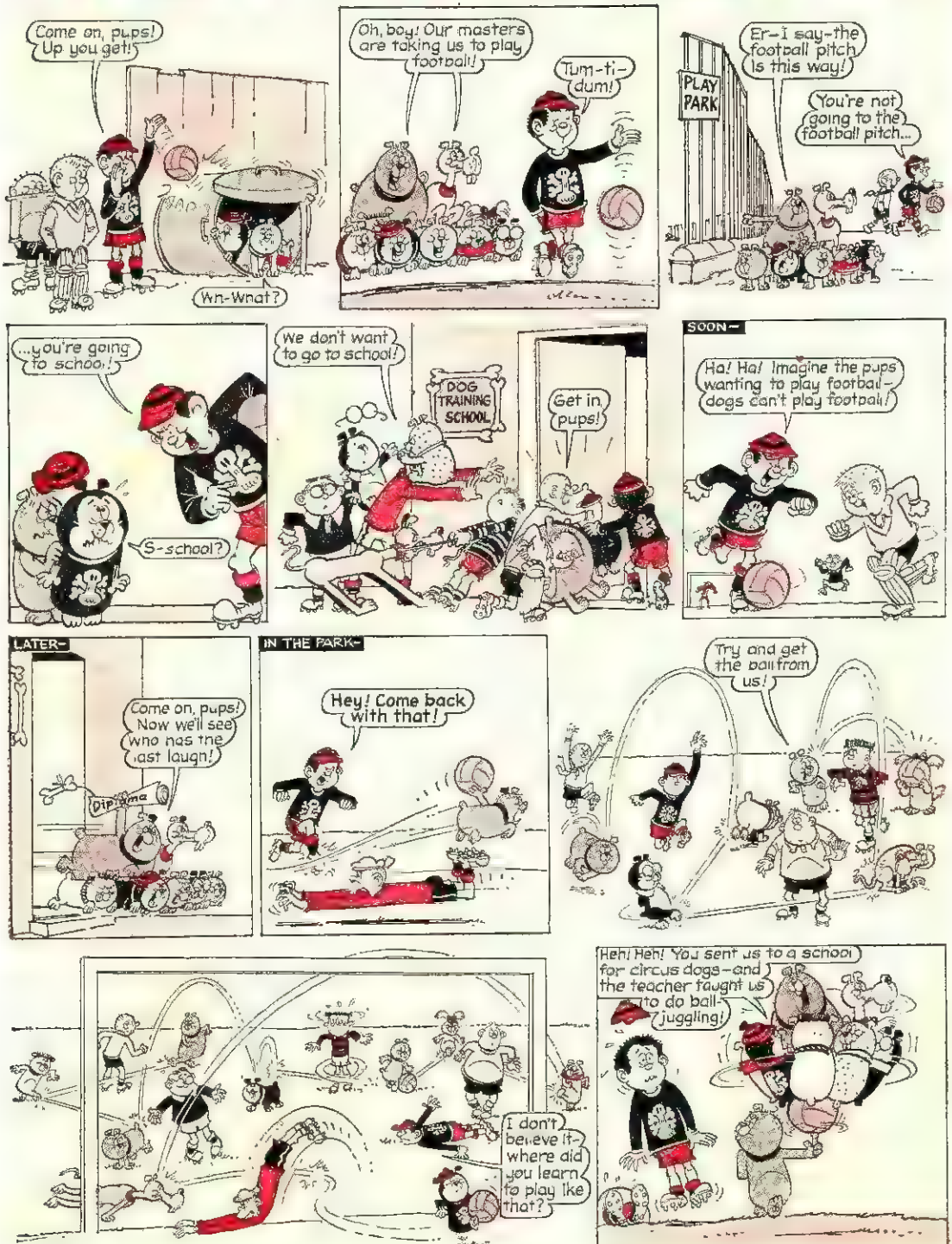




Beano 14.10.72

PUP PARADE
with THE BASH STREET DOGS
Hey, pals! Come and meet my new friend, Fritz! He's here for the day!
Where is he?
CRUMP!
TRIP!
You've just fallen over him—he's a dishound—er—a duckhand—a sausage dog!
Pleased to meet you, Fritz—we'll show you the sights!
SO—
SOON—
HOWL! OWOOO!
What's wrong, Fritz?
SCRAPE!
Wail! I've got a sore tummy!
Gosh! No wonder!
SOON—
This is better!
THEN—
Puff! Pant! My legs are too short to keep up with you!
SO—
What a pest—we'll be glad to see the back of him!
LATER—
Thank goodness he's gone—there's only one kind of sausage dog we want to see from now on....
Bno 21 10 72
.... sausage HOT dogs!
DROOL!

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

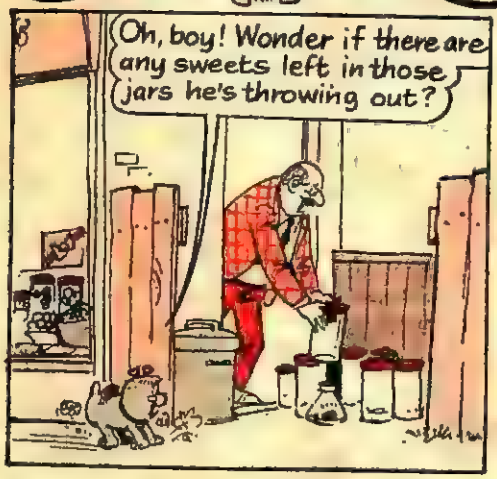

Come on, pups! Up you get!
Wh-What?
Oh, boy! Our masters are taking us to play football!
Tum-ti-dum!
Er-I say-the football pitch is this way!
PLAY PARK
You're not going to the football pitch...
...you're going to school!
S-school?
We don't want to go to school!
DOG TRAINING SCHOOL
Get in, pups!
SOON-
Ha! Ha! Imagine the pups wanting to play football-dogs can't play football!
LATER-
Come on, pups! Now we'll see who has the last laugh!
DIPLOMA
IN THE PARK-
Hey! Come back with that!
Try and get the ball from us!
I don't believe it-where did you learn to play like that?
Heh! Heh! You sent us to a school for circus dogs-and the teacher taught us to do ball-juggling!

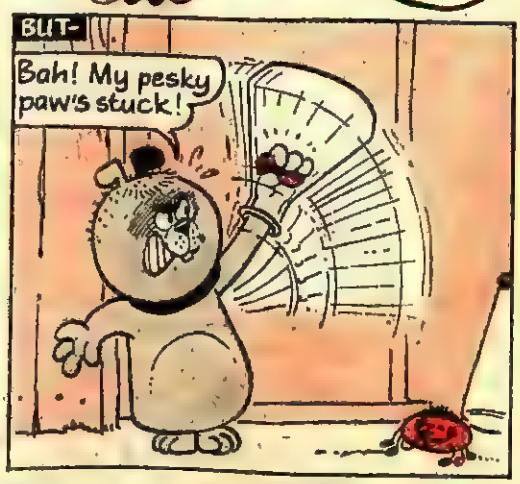
Bno 28 10.72

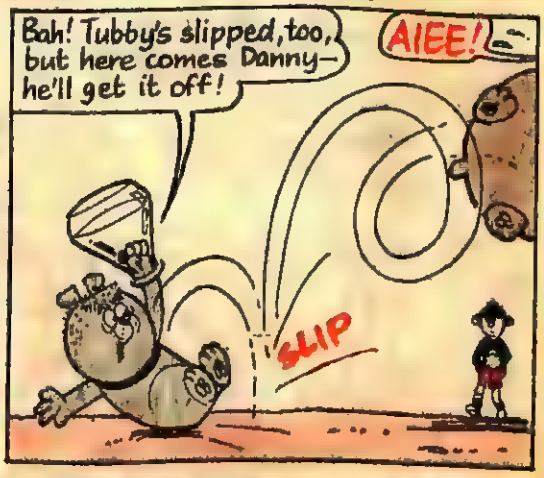
PUP PARADE
With THE BASH STREET DOGS
Our home's very drab— it could do with a coat of paint.
Super idea!
SOON—
Right! What colour will we paint it?
RED!
BLACK!
PINK!
RED!
WHITE!
THEN—
STOP FIGHTING! STOP FIGHTING!
Look at all the paint we've wasted— we've only got two tins left!
PHEW! This lid's jammed on tight!
SO—
HEAVE!
BUT—
SPLODGE!
GLUB!
Never mind, Bones— we've still got another tin.
SOON—
HMM! It'll have to be mixed first.
This'll mix it, Pug!
Good!
Here goes!
BUT—
HOWL! YOU'RE MIXING IT TOO FAST!
WHIRR!
SOON—
Bah! Our bin's the only thing that HASN'T been painted!

PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

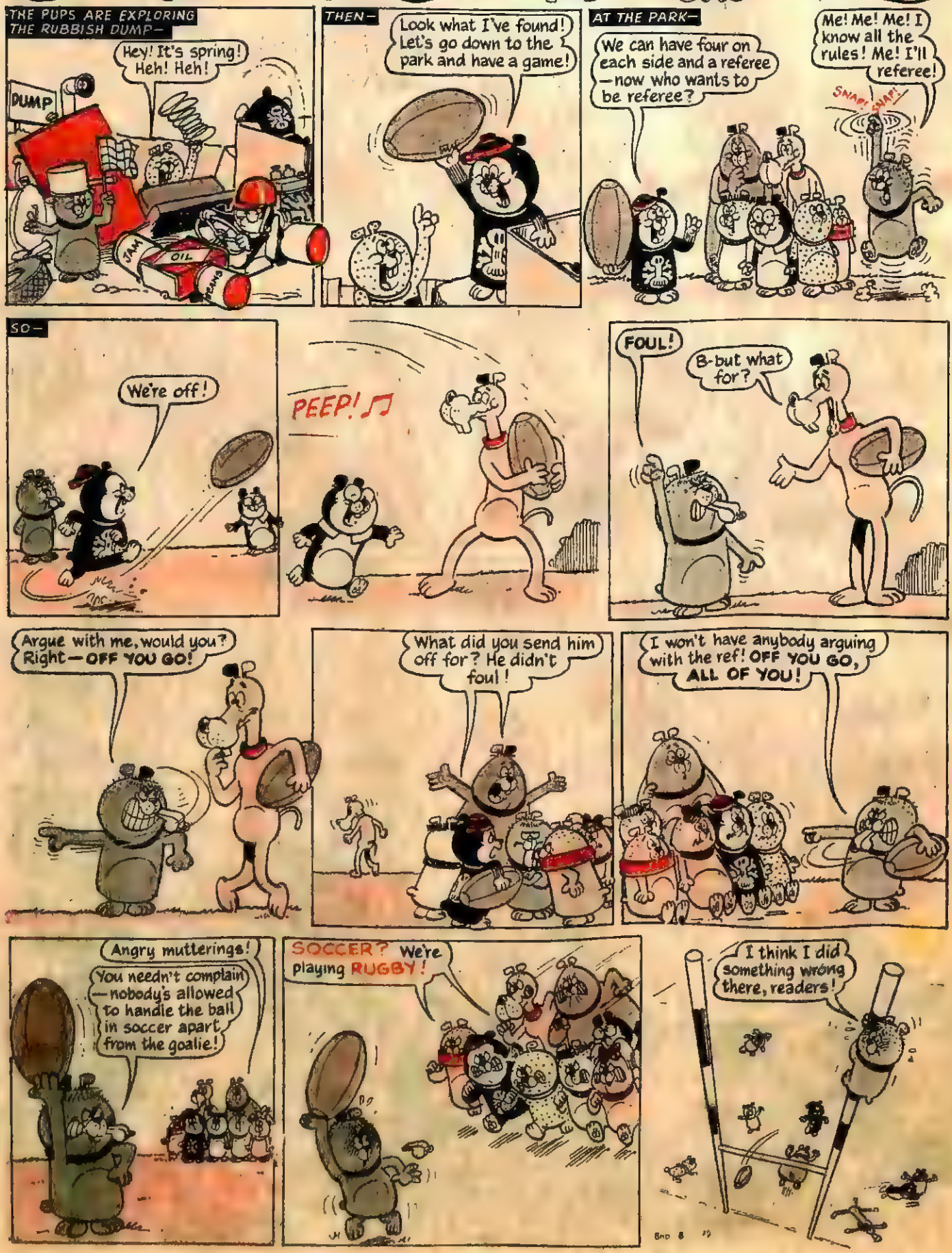






Bria 11.11.72

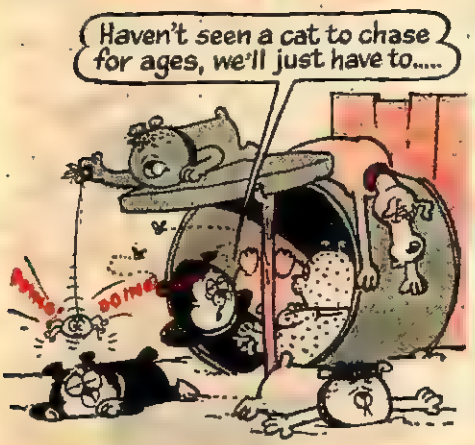
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

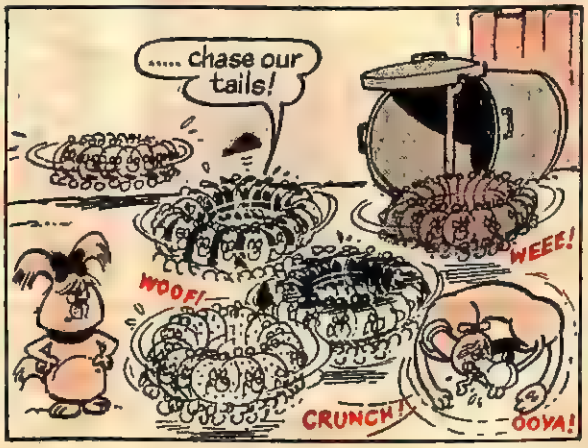

THE PUPS ARE EXPLORING THE RUBBISH DUMP—
Hey! It's spring! Heh! Heh!
DUMP
JAM
OIL
PEANS
THEN—
Look what I've found! Let's go down to the park and have a game!
AT THE PARK—
We can have four on each side and a referee—now who wants to be referee?
Me! Me! Me! I know all the rules! Me! I'll referee!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SO—
We're off!
PEEP!
FOUL!
B-but what for?
Argue with me, would you? Right—OFF YOU GO!
What did you send him off for? He didn't foul!
I won't have anybody arguing with the ref! OFF YOU GO, ALL OF YOU!
Angry mutterings!
You needn't complain—nobody's allowed to handle the ball in soccer apart from the goalie!
SOCCER? We're playing RUGBY!
I think I did something wrong there, readers!

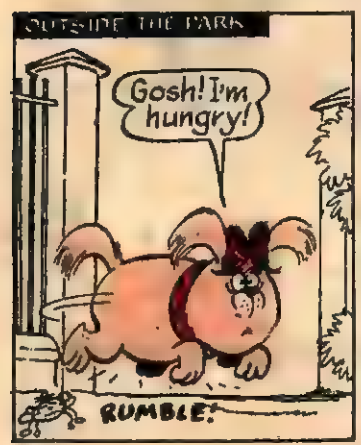
PUP PARADE

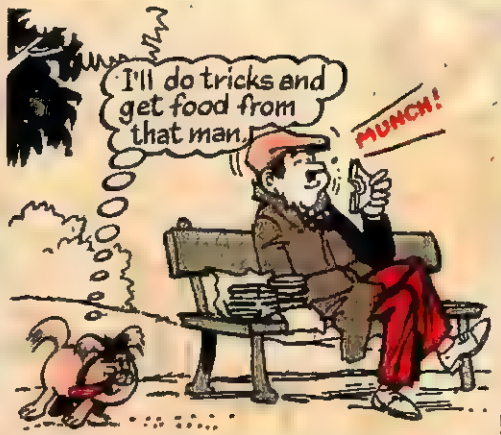
WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

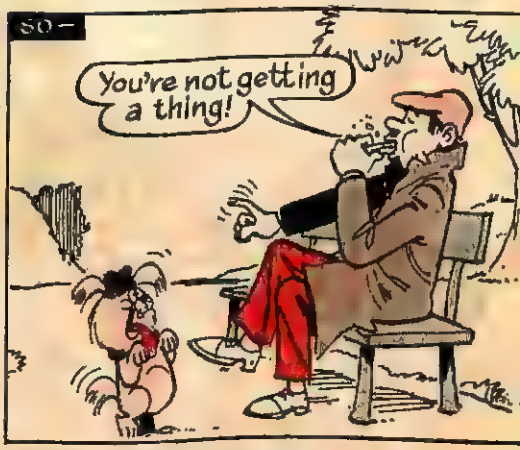
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

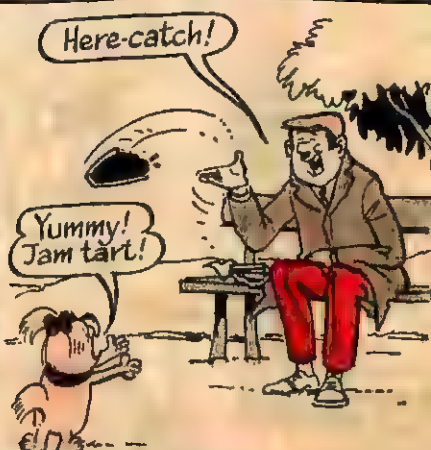


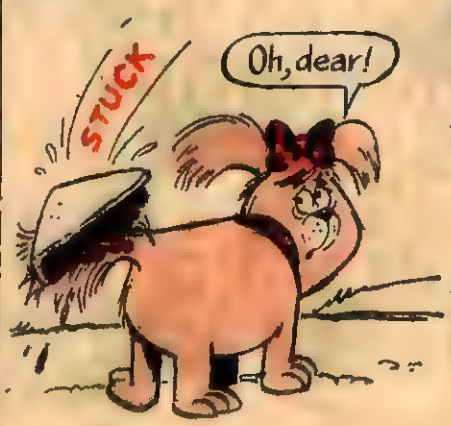












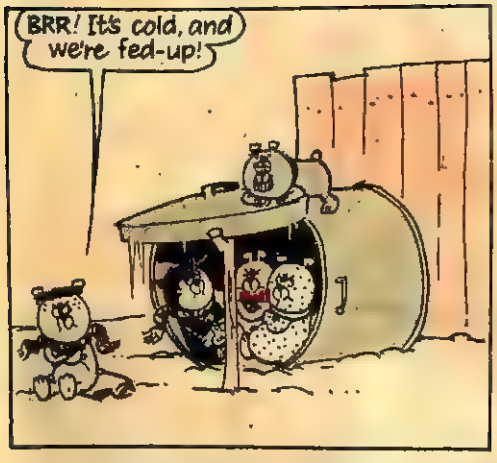
PUP PARADE

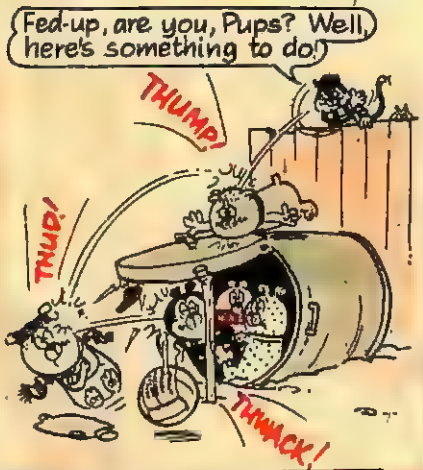
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

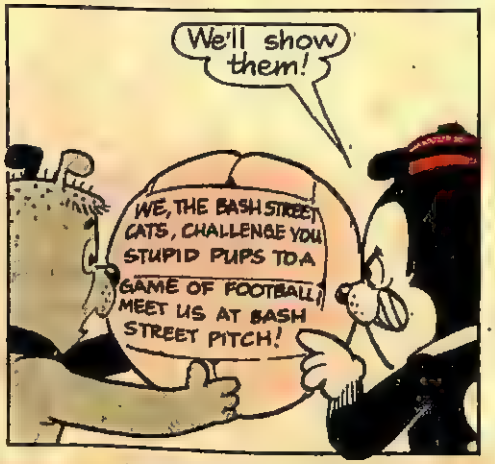
A bin! I must empty it.
DAN THE DUSTMAN
Grr! That pesky dustman is always doing that!
SOON-
We'll glue the bin against the fence- then he won't be able to move it!
EXTRA STRONG GLUE
SHORTLY-
That should do it!
AND-
Phew! What a weight!
BUT-
ONCE AGAIN-
I've got another idea, Pups!
DOG FOOD
SHORTLY-
We'll camouflage the bin!
THERE!
LATER
That's odd! I was sure there was a bin about here.
Am I not brilliant?
Ahem! There's one small point...
OH, DEAR! NOW WE CAN'T FIND THE BIN OURSELVES!

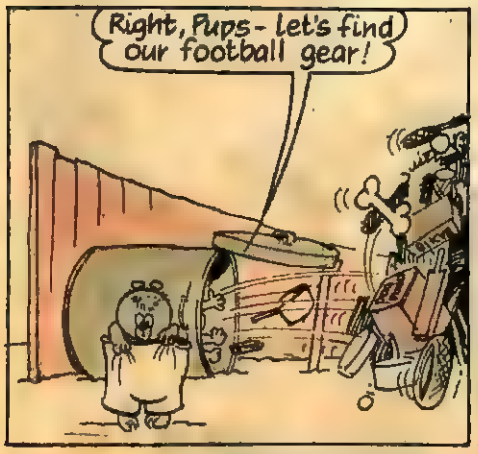
PUP PARADE

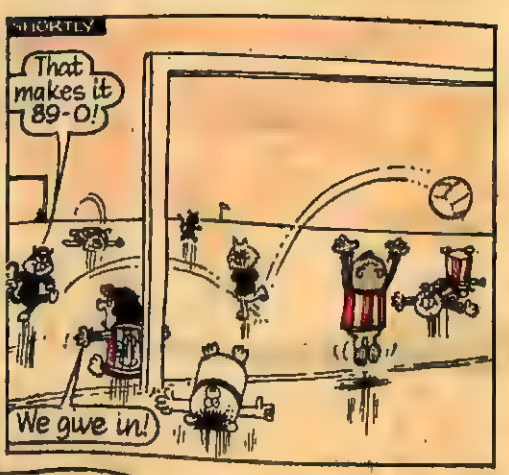
with THE BASH STREET DOGS



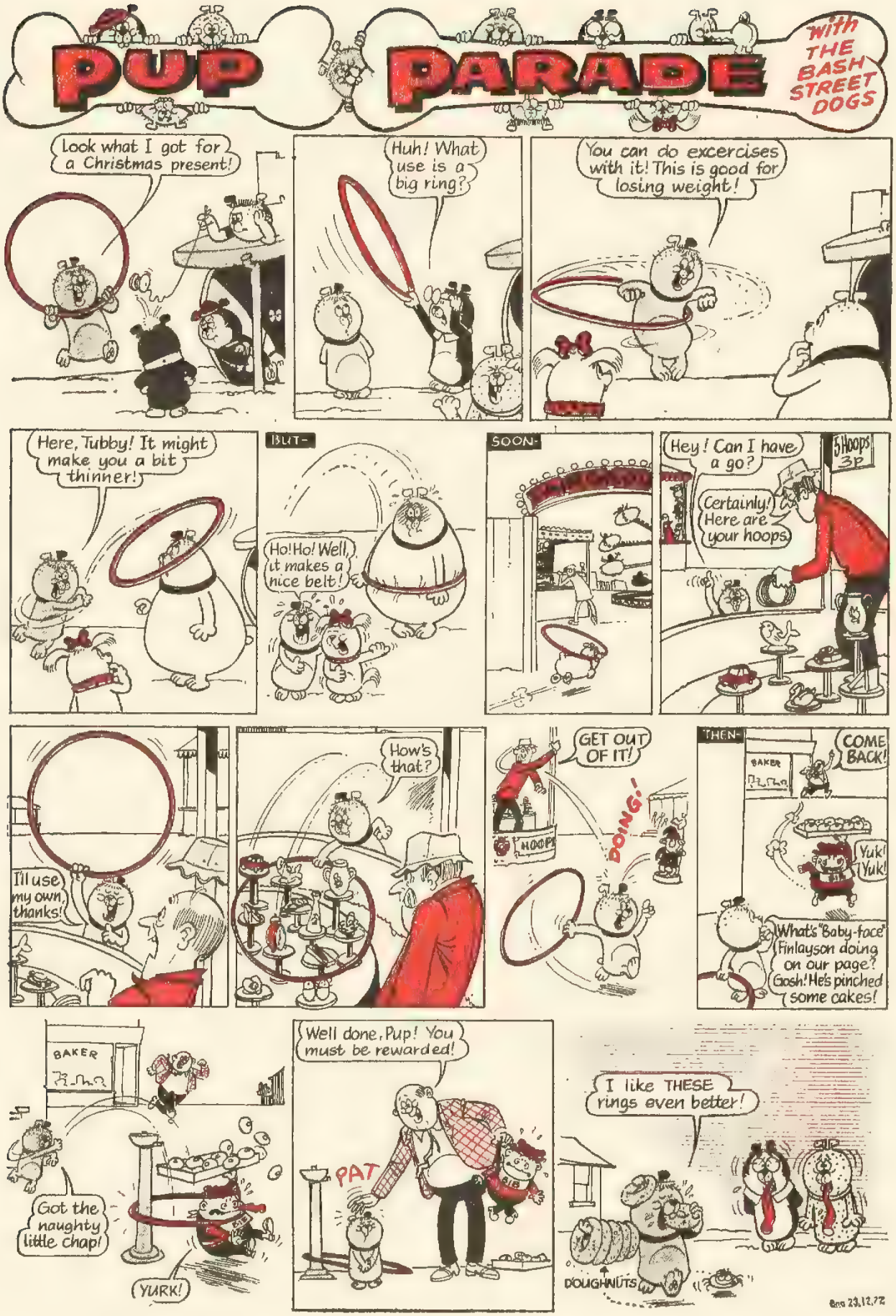


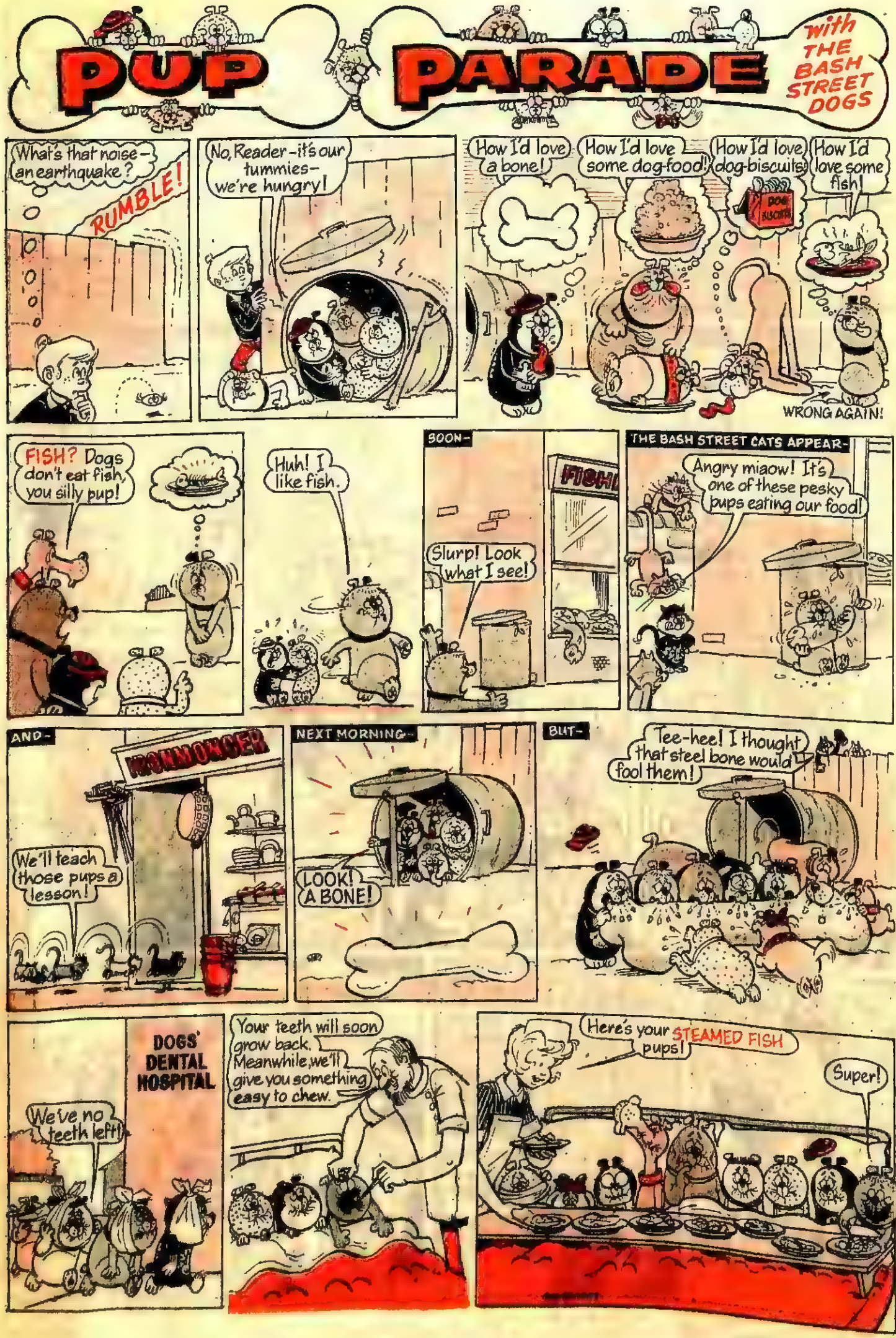






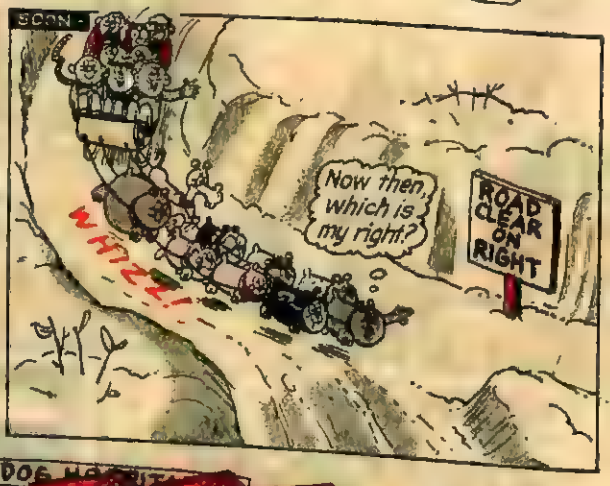
Beo 16.12.72


PUP PARADE
With THE BASH STREET DOGS
Look what I got for a Christmas present!
Huh! What use is a big ring?
You can do excercises with it! This is good for losing weight!
Here, Tubby! It might make you a bit thinner!
BUT-
Ho! Ho! Well, it makes a nice belt!
SOON-
Hey! Can I have a go?
Certainly! Here are your hoops.
5 Hoops 3p
I'll use my own, thanks!
How's that?
GET OUT OF IT!
DOING!
HOOPS
THEN-
BAKER
COME BACK!
Yuk! Yuk!
What's "Baby-face" Finlayson doing on our page? Gosh! He's pinched some cakes!
BAKER
Got the naughty little chap!
YURK!
Well done, Pup! You must be rewarded!
PAT
I like THESE rings even better!
DOUGHNUTS
Bns 23.12.72

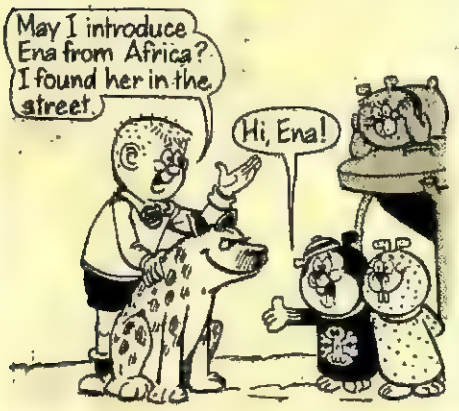

PUP PARADE
With THE BASH STREET DOGS
What's that noise – an earthquake?
RUMBLE!
No, Reader – it's our tummies – we're hungry!
How I'd love a bone!
How I'd love some dog-food!
How I'd love dog-biscuits!
How I'd love some fish!
DOG BISCUITS
WRONG AGAIN!
FISH? Dogs don't eat fish, you silly pup!
Huh! I like fish.
SOON –
FISH!
Slurp! Look what I see!
THE BASH STREET CATS APPEAR –
Angry miaow! It's one of these pesky pups eating our food!
AND –
ROMANCED
We'll teach those pups a lesson!
NEXT MORNING –
LOOK! A BONE!
BUT –
Tee-hee! I thought that steel bone would fool them!
DOGS' DENTAL HOSPITAL
We've no teeth left!
Your teeth will soon grow back. Meanwhile, we'll give you something easy to chew.
Here's your STEAMED FISH pups!
Super!

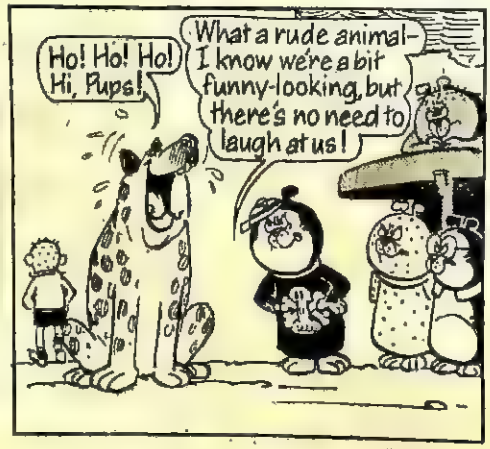
PUP PARADE

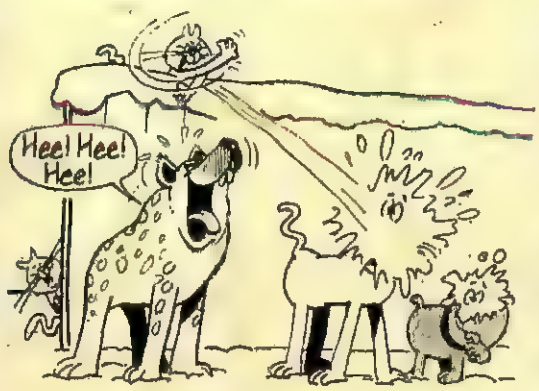
With THE BASH STREET DOGS



PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS







PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

BAA! BAA!
What's Sniffy up to?
I want to be a sheepdog!
No, no, dim dog! That's not what sheepdogs do — they round up sheep and drive them into pens!
PUMP!
Ah! I often dream of taking part in a sheepdog trial!
THE NEXT CONTESTANT IS PUG OF THE BASH STREET PUPS
Hello there, sheep!
AARGH! IT'S A MONSTER!
Quick! Lets hide in here!
Well done, Pug!
The winner of the cup and a year's supply of dog food is Pug!
HELLO! HELLO! HELLO! What's all this then?
Leaving litter around is a serious crime!
YERK!
CLICK!
PUG IMAGINES ANOTHER SORT OF SHEEPDOG TRIAL
You are found guilty of leaving litter, and are fined twenty bones!
GULP!
Hey! Snap out of it, Pug, and read this notice!
POP!
SNAP!
Aren't you going to enter, Pug?
And lose twenty bones? No fear!
GRAND SHEEPDOG TRIALS - ALL ENTRIES WELCOME
TWENTY BONES? What's he talking about?

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

LOOK! IT'S CUTHBERT CRINGEWORTHY, THE BASH STREET SCHOOL SNEAK -

My new pet dog, Cringely, is arriving today. I want you to promise to be nice to him.

OK! We promise!

LATER -

PURRR!

WOW! What a super car! Wonder who's in it?

FLUMPFF!

Greetings, peasants! I am Cringely, a King Charles Spaniel.

SHORTLY -

Delivery for Mister Cringely Cringeworthy.

Bring me food, serf!

SO -

Here's a nice bone for you, Your Majesty!

BONE? I eat nothing but best steak!

Grr! Wish we hadn't promised to be nice to Cringley - Ah! There's an old pot to cook his steak in.

DUMP

AND -

It won't budge!

PULL

SUDDENLY -

PLOP!

FALL

WHEEHAW!

DOING!

BARF! BARF! LOOKS LIKE THE KING HAS BEEN CROWNED!

Bro 27.1.73

PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS

CRINGELY, CUTHBERT, CRINGEWORTHY'S KING CHARLES SPANIEL, IS HOLDING COURT —

I think I would like a walk across the river.

Very well, Your Highness.

SO —

GUESS WHO

SHORTLY —

Brr! We've had enough! We must get rid of Cringely!

B-But how?

I've got an idea!

Silence! Your ideas are never any good, Sniffy!

I'll show them!

SECRET MEETING

KEEP OUT

BONK!

SO —

TRICK SHOP

HELLO, THERE!

IN

SOON —

I have a nice soft cushion for you, Your Highness!

Thank you, serf.

You shall be knighted for such loyalty!

How nice!

WHAT'S THIS

Arise, Sir Sniffy!

Traitor!

ARISE, KING CRINGELY!

TWANG!

CRUMP!

TOWN DUMP

What it is to have brains, eh, readers?

WE LIKE KING SNIFFY!

TILL NEXT WEEK ANYWAY

Bna 3.2.73

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

THIS IS CUTHBERT CRINGEWORTHY'S SHORT-SIGHTED SISTER, CYNTHIA —

See what a superb toy I have, Toots!

See, it squeaks when you press its tummy! Bet you don't have toys as nice as this!

What a boaster!

SQUEAK!

AS THEY PASS "THE PUPS'" BIN —

Boast! Brag!

THEN—

A new dog! Hello, there!

I said "HELLO, THERE"!

HELLO THERE!

I'll teach you not to ignore me!

BIFF!

BASH!

THUMP!

Gasp! It wasn't a real dog!

I wonder where my lovely toy is?

Oh, dear! I'll have to pretend I'm the toy!

Here it is. Hope it hasn't lost its squeak.

YEOW!

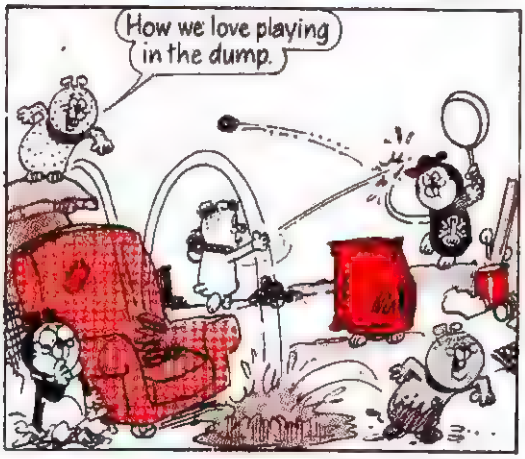
SQUEEZE

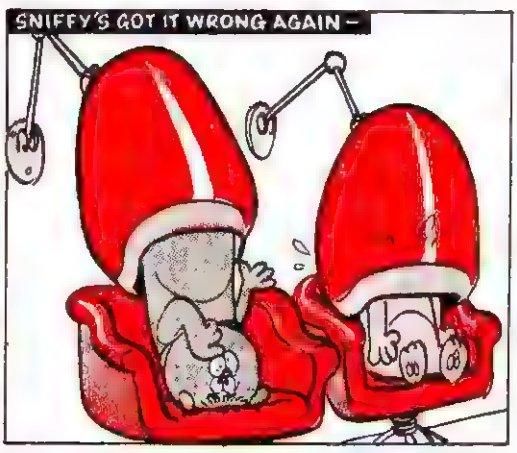
Ho! Ho! Well done, Sniffy! You took that boaster down a peg or two!

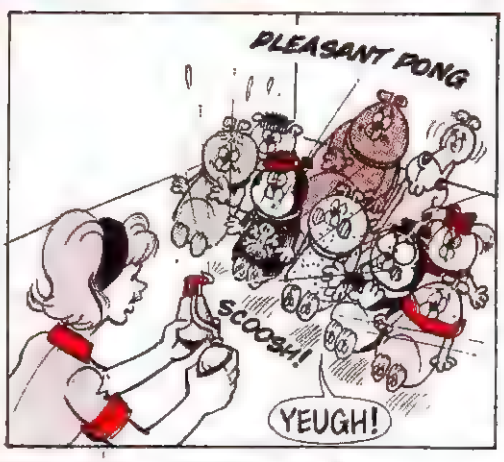
HELP! MUMMY!

Bno 10.2.73

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS







B·a 17 3 73 Bns

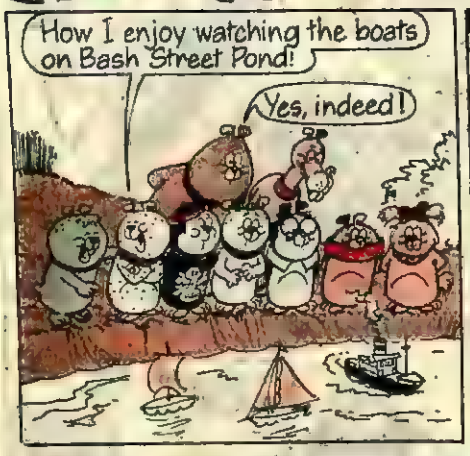
PUP PARADE
with THE BASH STREET DOGS
Olaf, the Great Dane has come to visit us. He's so big we can't get him all in the picture!
SOON-
TODAY'S FOOTBALL
SHEFFIELD THURSDAY
V
LIVERPOND
YAHOO! HERE WE COME!
And out you go! No dogs allowed!
Never mind, pals— I can see over the fence.
Robson is going to shoot— GOAL!
HOORAY! What a super commentator Olaf is!
BUT-
Oh, no! It's started to rain.
Heh! Heh! We're fine and dry under here!
LATER-
BEANO OFFICE
"The Beano" Editor wants to see me.
"The Beano" readers would like to see Olaf's face. See to it please.
Ye-Yes, o great one.
KNEES HERE
EDITOR'S REPAIR FUND
SO-
That's the way, Pups. Here comes Olaf now.
Just pop your tootsies in here.
HI, EVERYONE!
There you are, readers!
Beano 24.2.73

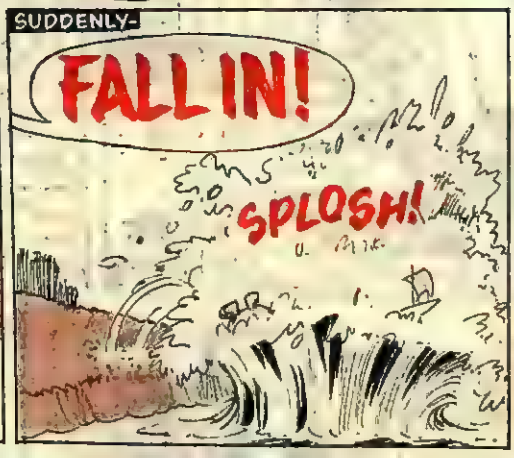
PUP PARADE
With THE BASH STREET DOGS
I must teach the pups to do that.
BLOGGS' PERFORMING DOGS
Right, pals–jump through here!
Yah! That's just silly! We're not doing that!
BUT–
Hey, Tubby–look!
A BONE! SLURP!
Gasp! He's so fat he can't get through the hoop!
CRUNCH!
LATER–
This is a good idea.
Grr! It's our most hated enemy, Cringley Cringeworthy–get him!
YAHOO! It worked!
I'm off for a stroll before lunch. You continue training the pups, Sniffy, then give them their grub.
Left, Bones.
SNIFFY ALWAYS GETS THINGS WRONG!
SO–
Jump through the hoop, 'Enry.
READER'S VOICE
But Sniffy, that's not a hoop! It's a..
CLANG!
OOPS!
READER'S VOICE
..DUSTBIN LID!–TOO LATE!
I think you'd be better getting our lunch, Sniffy.
I think you're right, Tubby.
We'll manage to get through THESE hoops all right!
Hmm! Spaghetti rings! Our favourite!
Bno 3.3.73

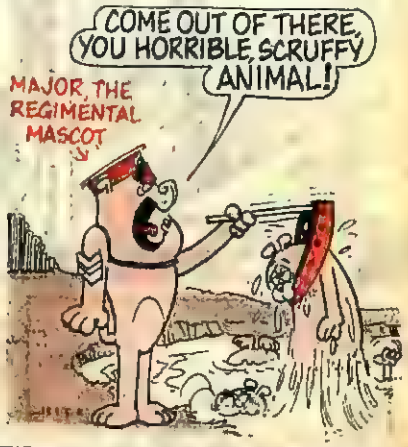
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

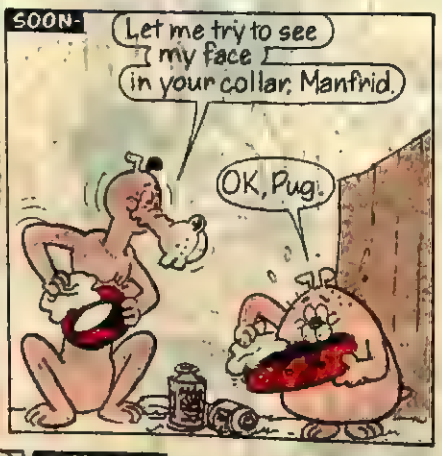
Wish we had television in our bin.
Never mind–I have an idea!
SOON, AT THE LOCAL TV SHOP–
That was a great idea of yours, Bones!
COLDSTREAM THE GUARD-DOG
Hooray! Isn't Coldstream the guard-dog super?
LATER–
I'm Sniffy the guard-dog!
HELP! SAVE ME FROM THE MONSTER!
Ho! Ho! Some guard-dog! Look at the 'monster' Sniffy was terrified of!
SHORTLY–
Huh! I'll teach them not to laugh at me!
LATER–
S-SNIFFY! H-HE'S GOT A JOB AS A G-GUARD-DOG!
IMPOSSIBLE!
If you don't believe me, I'll show you!
Ho! Ho! Sniffy's a guard-dog, all right– on the miniature railway!
GUARD
SUB
Bno 10.3.73

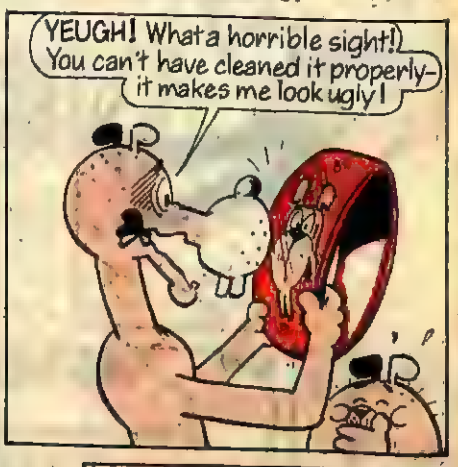
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

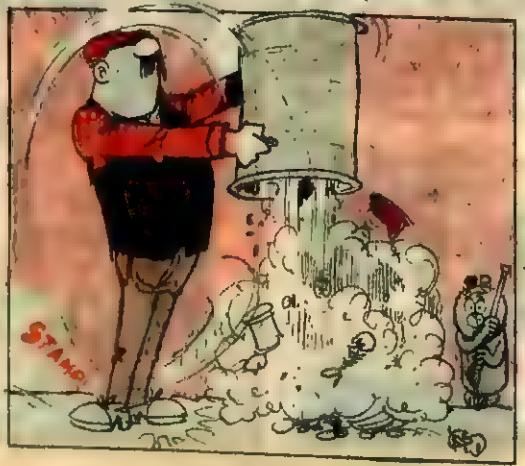












PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

THIS IS PIP THE POODLE—

POODLE PARLOUR

What a lovely haircut I've had!

HO! HO! HO! What a horrible fluffy mess! We'd NEVER be seen like that!

HEE! HEE! HEE!

MEANWHILE—

My tum's getting rather plump. I need exercise, and there's one sure way of getting that...

PUSS PERCY

SO—

YAH! MOCK! JEER! SCREECH!

GRR! What a cheek!

SNORT! Let's get that cat!

EBI GUM & Co.

GLUE FACTORY

INSIDE THE GLUE FACTORY—

LEAP

BOUND

GLUE

BUT—

SPLOSH!

GLUE

THE CHASE CONTINUES—

STICK to it, pups! Arf! Arf!

SHORTLY, AT SANDY SNIPP'S SHEEP-SHEARING SHED—

THE "BEANO" WRITER SHOULD SEND THIS TRICKY TONGUE-TWISTER TO "TEASER TIME"! HE COULD WIN 50p!

TEE-HEE!

HOI!

FLUMPFF!

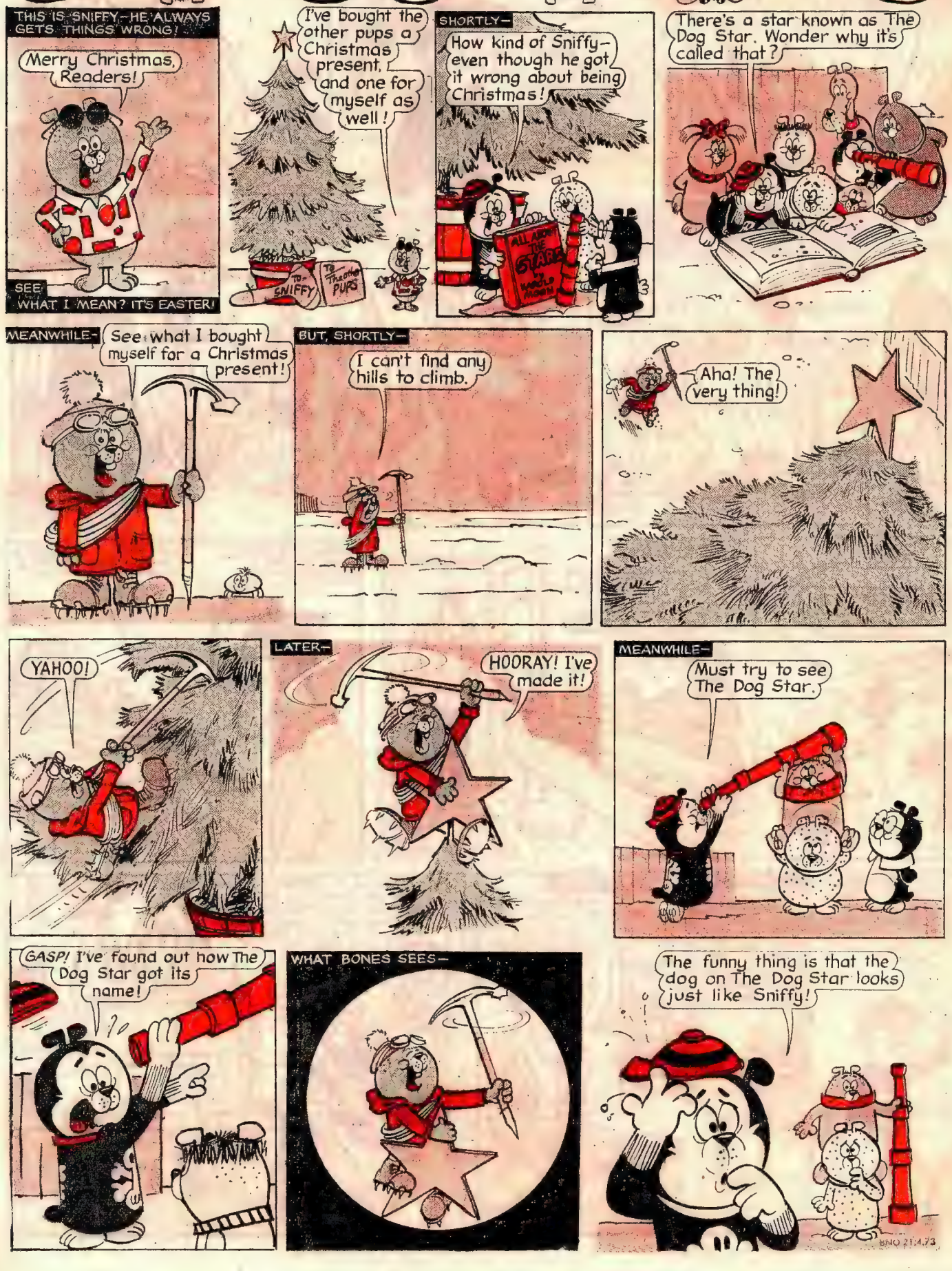
TEE-HEE! And you called me a horrible fluffy mess!

Now I'm thinner!

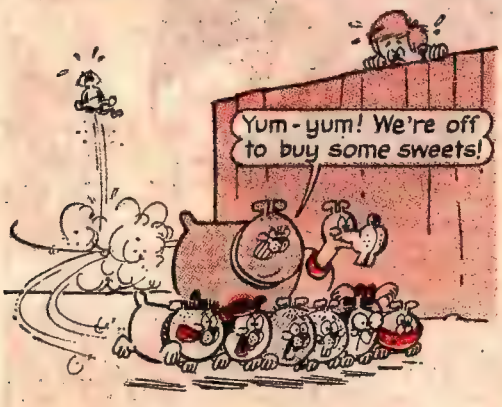
Beo 31.3.73

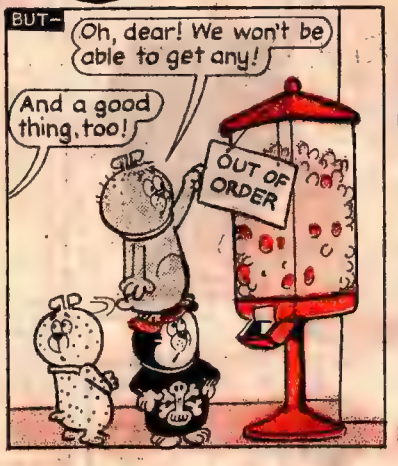
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

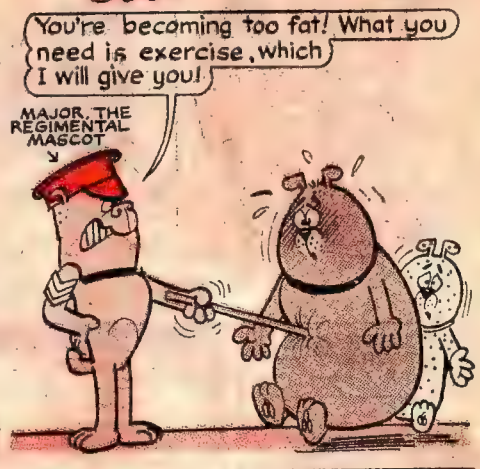
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

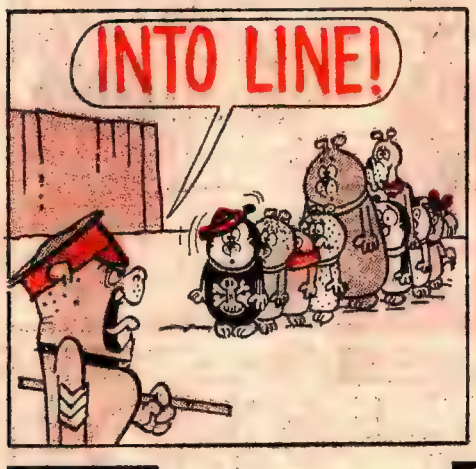

THIS IS SNIFFY—HE ALWAYS GETS THINGS WRONG!
Merry Christmas, Readers!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? IT'S EASTER!
I've bought the other pups a Christmas present, and one for myself as well!
To SNIFFY
To The Other PUPS
SHORTLY—
How kind of Sniffy—even though he got it wrong about being Christmas!
ALL ABOUT THE STARS by HAROLD MOON
There's a star known as The Dog Star. Wonder why it's called that?
MEANWHILE—
See what I bought myself for a Christmas present!
BUT, SHORTLY—
I can't find any hills to climb.
Aha! The very thing!
YAHOO!
LATER—
HOORAY! I've made it!
MEANWHILE—
Must try to see The Dog Star.
GASP! I've found out how The Dog Star got its name!
WHAT BONES SEES—
The funny thing is that the dog on The Dog Star looks just like Sniffy!
BNO 21.4.73

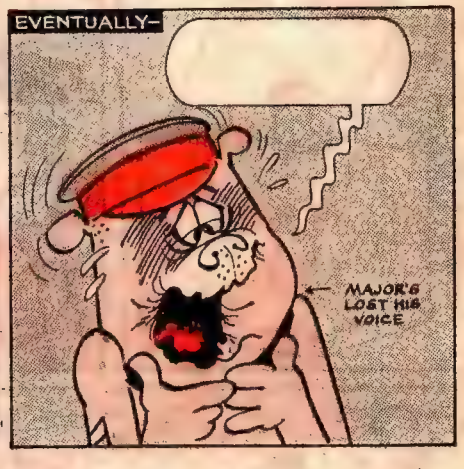
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

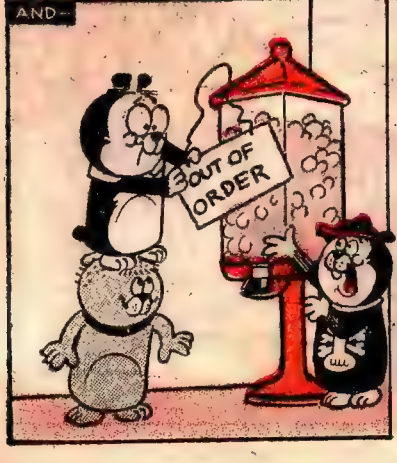












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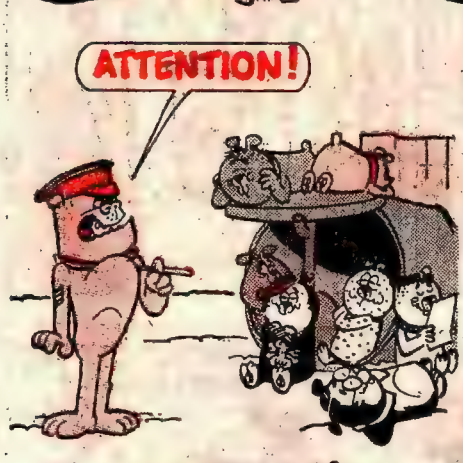
PUP PARADE

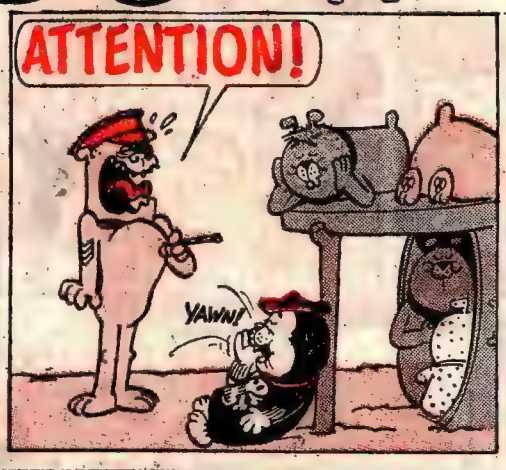
With THE BASH STREET DOGS

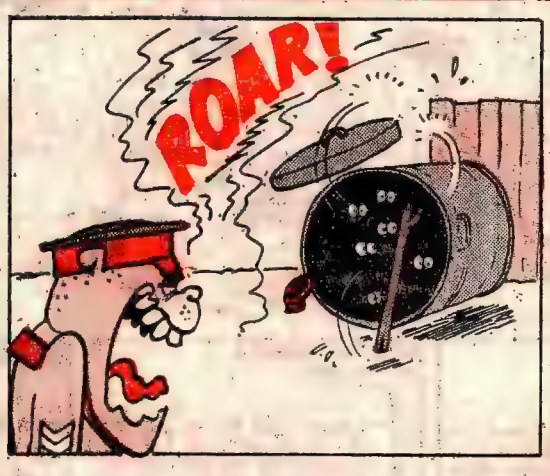
THE PUPS ARE PLAYING TAG"—
Can I have a game, Bones?
No, Sniffy! You'll get things wrong as usual, and spoil the game!
They're not very nice to me, are they, Mister Spider? I'll just have to read a book.
It says here that spiders have eight legs and spin webs to catch their food.
INSECTS
Let me see you doing that!
Gosh! What a clever old thing you are! I'll call you Spinner.
SOON—
I'm going to make a web to catch food in.
GLUE
SO—
GLUE
Wonder if I'll catch any bones?
GLUE
MEANWHILE—
Can't catch me!
BUT—
Ho! Ho! Looks like Sniffy's caught BONES in his web
SPLUNGE!
Wish I had eight legs like you, Spinner—then I could maybe run faster!
BNO 5.5.73

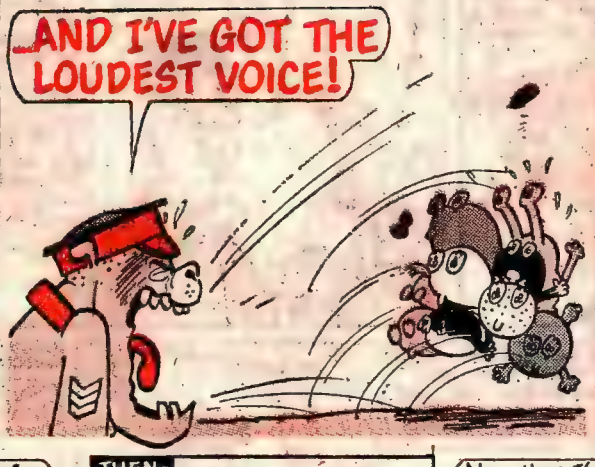
PUP PARADE

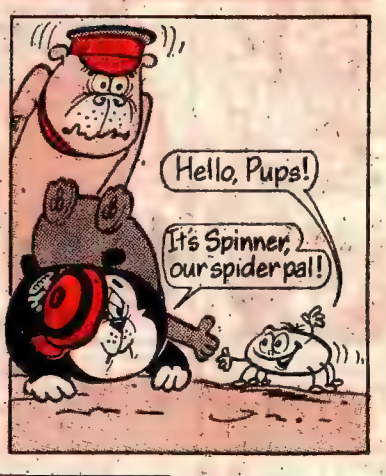
With THE BASH STREET DOGS

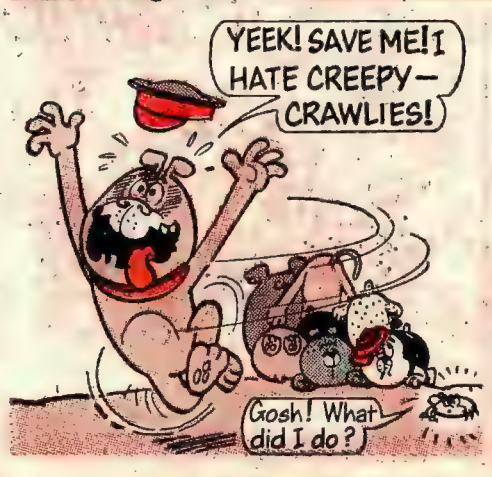


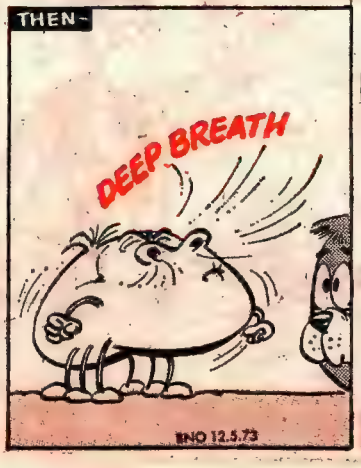


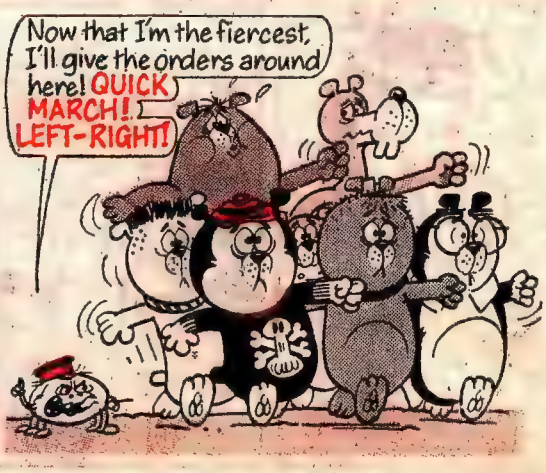






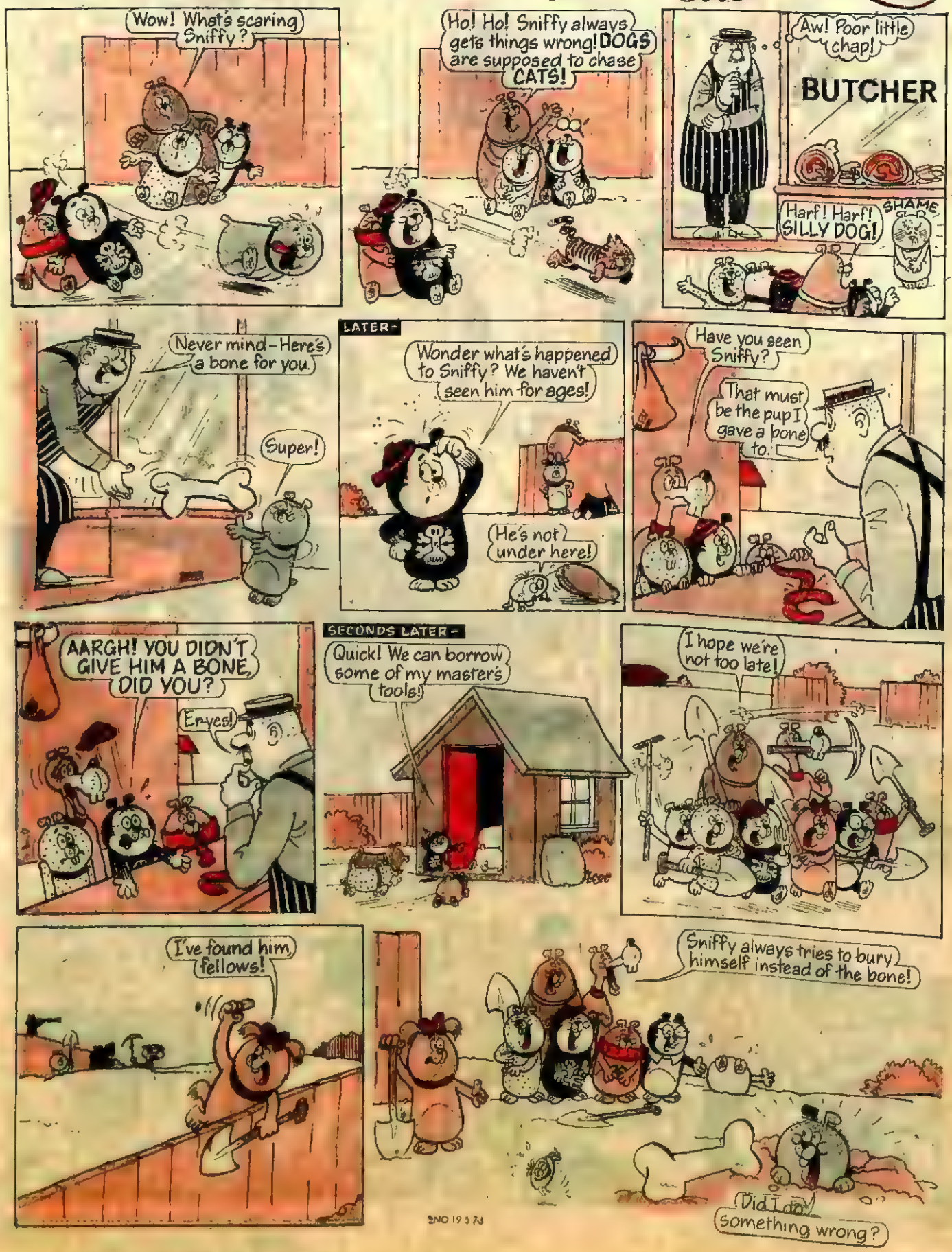




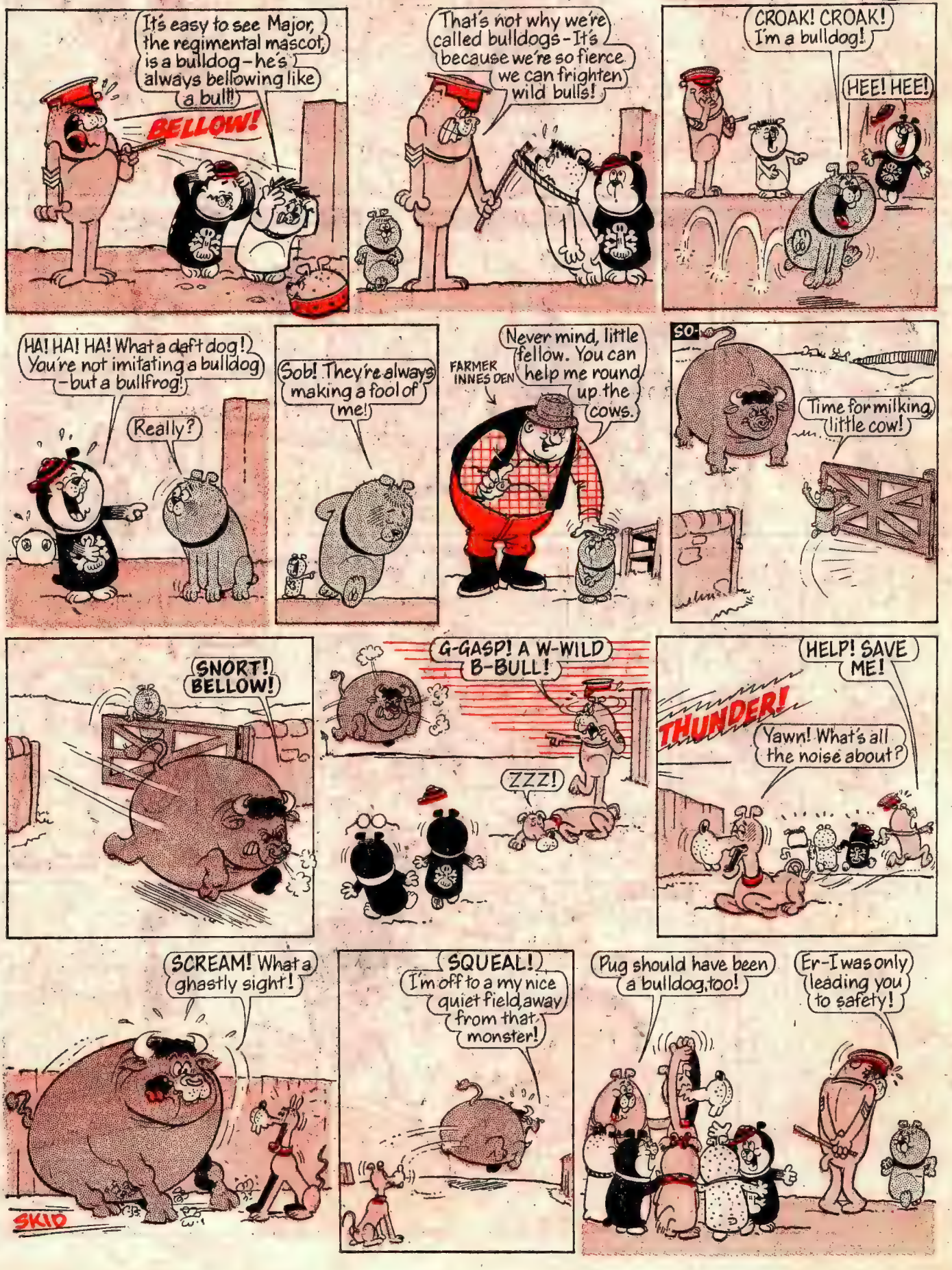


PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS


Wow! What's scaring Sniffy?
Ho! Ho! Sniffy always gets things wrong! DOGS are supposed to chase CATS!
Aw! Poor little chap!
BUTCHER
Harf! Harf! SILLY DOG!
SHAME
Never mind - Here's a bone for you.
Super!
LATER -
Wonder what's happened to Sniffy? We haven't seen him for ages!
He's not under here!
Have you seen Sniffy?
That must be the pup I gave a bone to.
AARGH! YOU DIDN'T GIVE HIM A BONE, DID YOU?
Eryes!
SECONDS LATER -
Quick! We can borrow some of my master's tools!
I hope we're not too late!
I've found him fellows!
Sniffy always tries to bury himself instead of the bone!
Did I do something wrong?
DNO 19 573

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS


It's easy to see Major, the regimental mascot, is a bulldog – he's always bellowing like a bull!
BELLOW!
That's not why we're called bulldogs – It's because we're so fierce we can frighten wild bulls!
CROAK! CROAK! I'm a bulldog!
HEE! HEE!
HA! HA! HA! What a daft dog! You're not imitating a bulldog – but a bullfrog!
Really?
Sob! They're always making a fool of me!
FARMER INNES DEN
Never mind, little fellow. You can help me round up the cows.
SO-
Time for milking, little cow!
SNORT! BELLOW!
G-GASP! A W-WILD B-BULL!
ZZZ!
HELP! SAVE ME!
THUNDER!
Yawn! What's all the noise about?
SCREAM! What a ghastly sight!
SKID
SQUEAL! I'm off to a my nice quiet field, away from that monster!
Pug should have been a bulldog, too!
Er – I was only leading you to safety!

PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

BRR! It's cold! Time I went back to our nice warm bin.

WHEN PEEPS REACHES THE BIN—

Why aren't you inside, pals?

Chatter!

COLD WIND

Because Tubby's in it, and there's no room for us because he's so fat!

Z Z Z Z Z Z

You're a plump lump! I'm going to put you on a diet.

SOON-

Here's a diet-sheet. Make sure you stick to it.

SHORTLY-

Now to get my weekly sweet supply.

SWEE'

BY YOUR CHUM A GUM

Can I have three lettuce leaves, a grapefruit—Wait a minute—this isn't my sweet-list.

OH, NO! I must have given Tubby the wrong list!

PENNY CHEWS

WHERE'S TUBBY?

He's over there—and I must say your diet seems to be working.

EH?

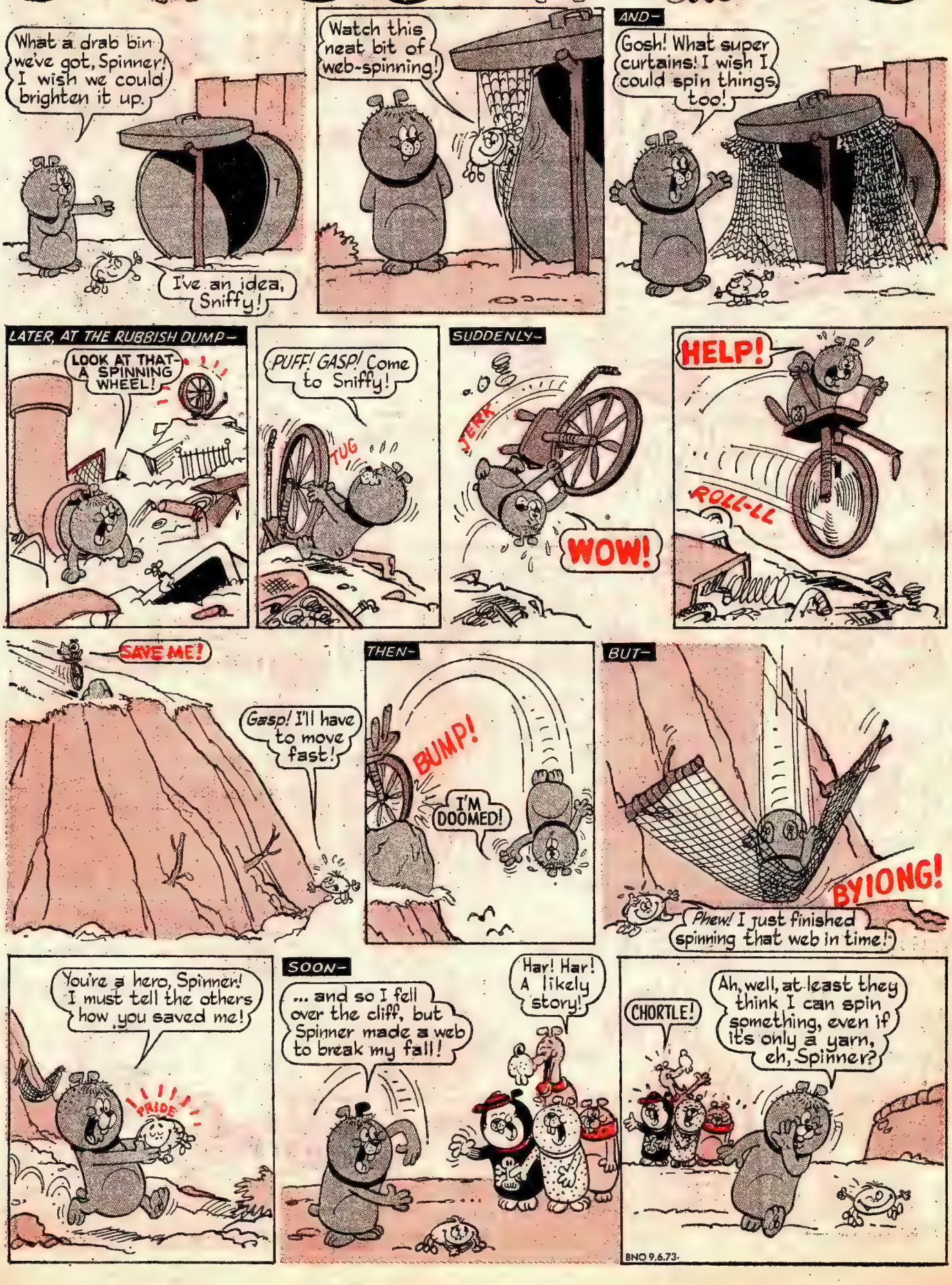
TUBBY CAN'T EAT A THING—HIS JAWS ARE STUCK WITH TOFFEE!

Ho! Ho! Tubby stuck to his diet and now his diet is sticking to him!

Don't worry, readers, the effect of the toffee will have worn off by next week.

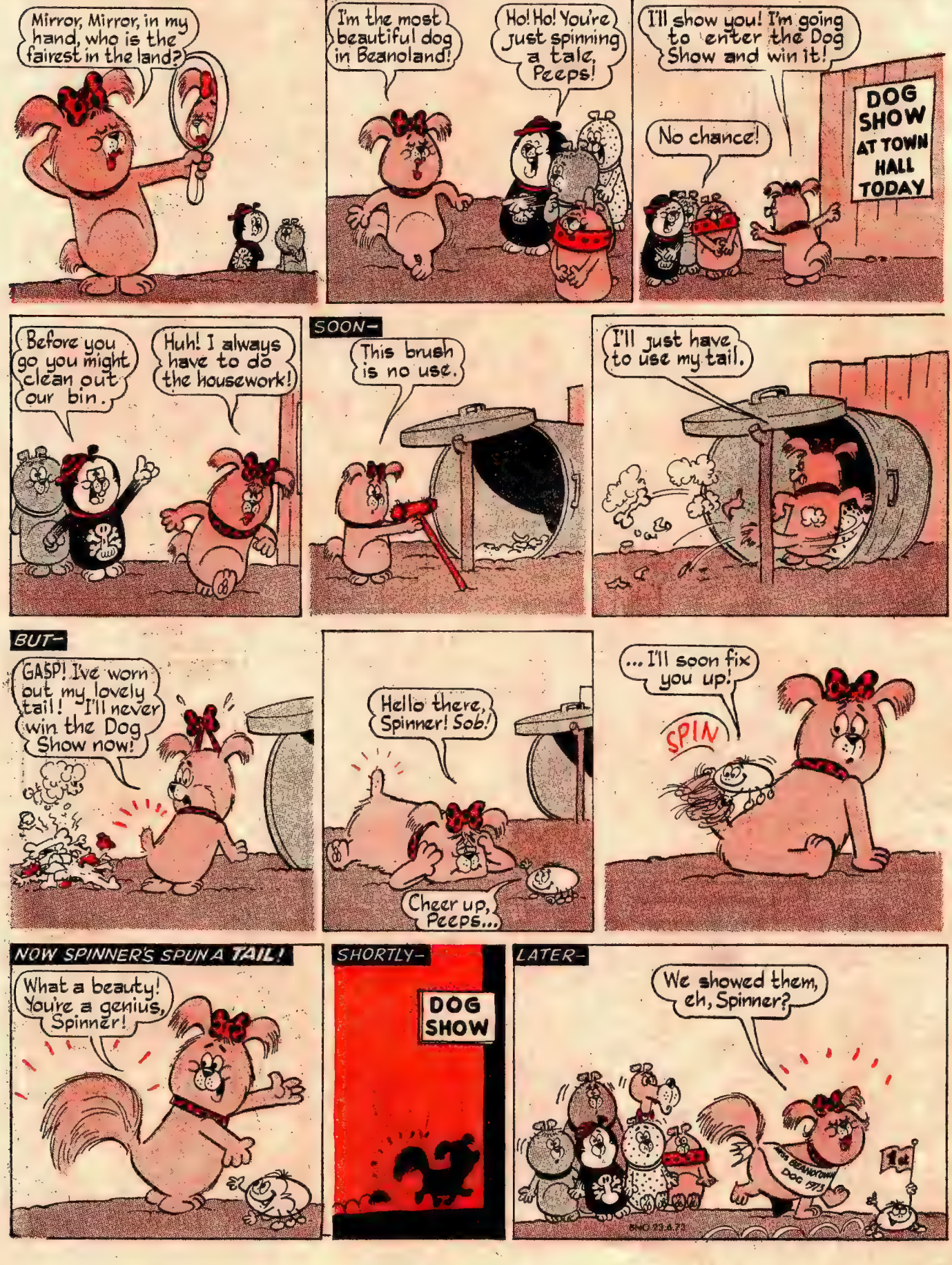
BNO 2.6.73

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

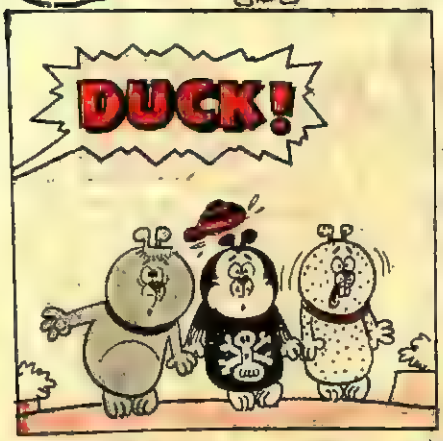

What a drab bin we've got, Spinner! I wish we could brighten it up.
I've an idea, Sniffy!
Watch this neat bit of web-spinning!
AND–
Gosh! What super curtains! I wish I could spin things, too!
LATER, AT THE RUBBISH DUMP–
LOOK AT THAT– A SPINNING WHEEL!
PUFF! GASP! Come to Sniffy!
TUG
SUDDENLY–
JERK
WOW!
HELP!
ROLL-LL
SAVE ME!
Gasp! I'll have to move fast!
THEN–
BUMP!
I'M DOOMED!
BUT–
BYIONG!
Phew! I just finished spinning that web in time!
You're a hero, Spinner! I must tell the others how you saved me!
PRIDE
SOON–
... and so I fell over the cliff, but Spinner made a web to break my fall!
Har! Har! A likely story!
CHORTLE!
Ah, well, at least they think I can spin something, even if it's only a yarn, eh, Spinner?
BNO 9.6.73.

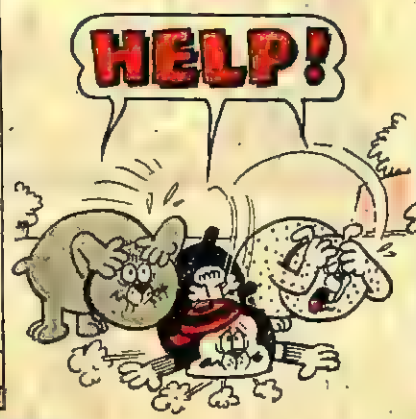
PUP PARADE

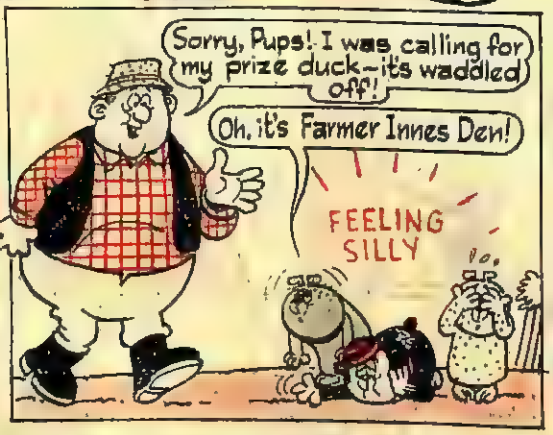
with THE BASH STREET DOGS


Mirror, Mirror, in my hand, who is the fairest in the land?
I'm the most beautiful dog in Beanoland!
Ho! Ho! You're just spinning a tale, Peeps!
I'll show you! I'm going to enter the Dog Show and win it!
No chance!
DOG SHOW AT TOWN HALL TODAY
Before you go you might clean out our bin.
Huh! I always have to do the housework!
SOON–
This brush is no use.
I'll just have to use my tail.
BUT–
GASP! I've worn out my lovely tail! I'll never win the Dog Show now!
Hello there, Spinner! Sob!
Cheer up, Peeps...
... I'll soon fix you up!
SPIN
NOW SPINNER'S SPUN A TAIL!
What a beauty! You're a genius, Spinner!
SHORTLY–
DOG SHOW
LATER–
We showed them, eh, Spinner?
BEANOTOWN DOG 1973
1st
BNO 93.8.73

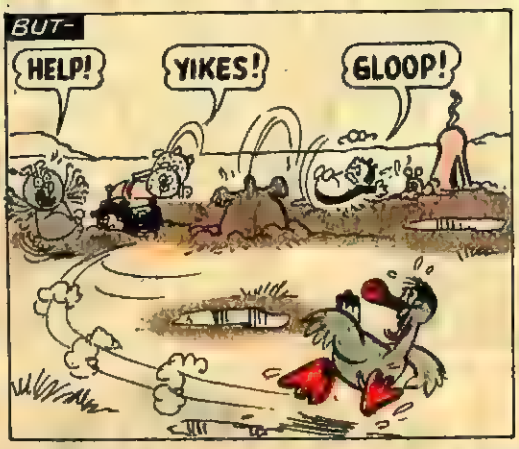
PUP PARADE


DUCK!


HELP!

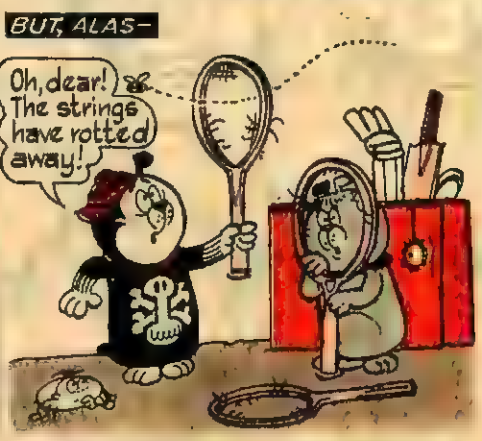

Sorry, Pups! I was calling for my prize duck—it's waddled off!
Oh, it's Farmer Innes Den!
FEELING SILLY

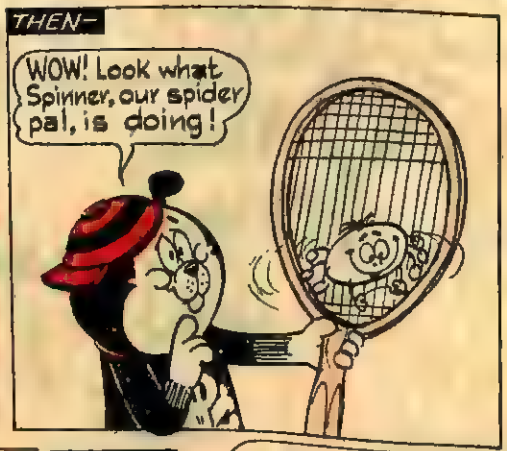
SOON—
There's the duck! Let's catch it!
SNORK MARSH


BUT—
HELP!
YIKES!
GLOOP!

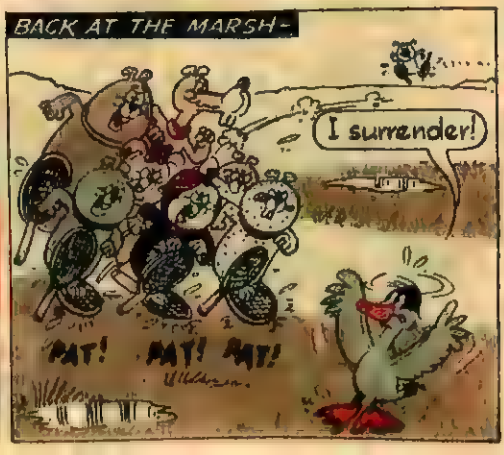
QUACK! QUACK! I can run easily over the marsh with my webbed feet!
Wish we had webbed feet!
SQUELCH!

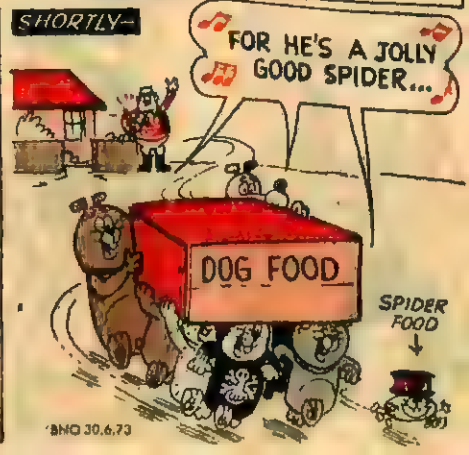
I know! We can strap our masters' old tennis rackets to our feet, then we'll be able to skim over the surface!
PLOP!
SNAP

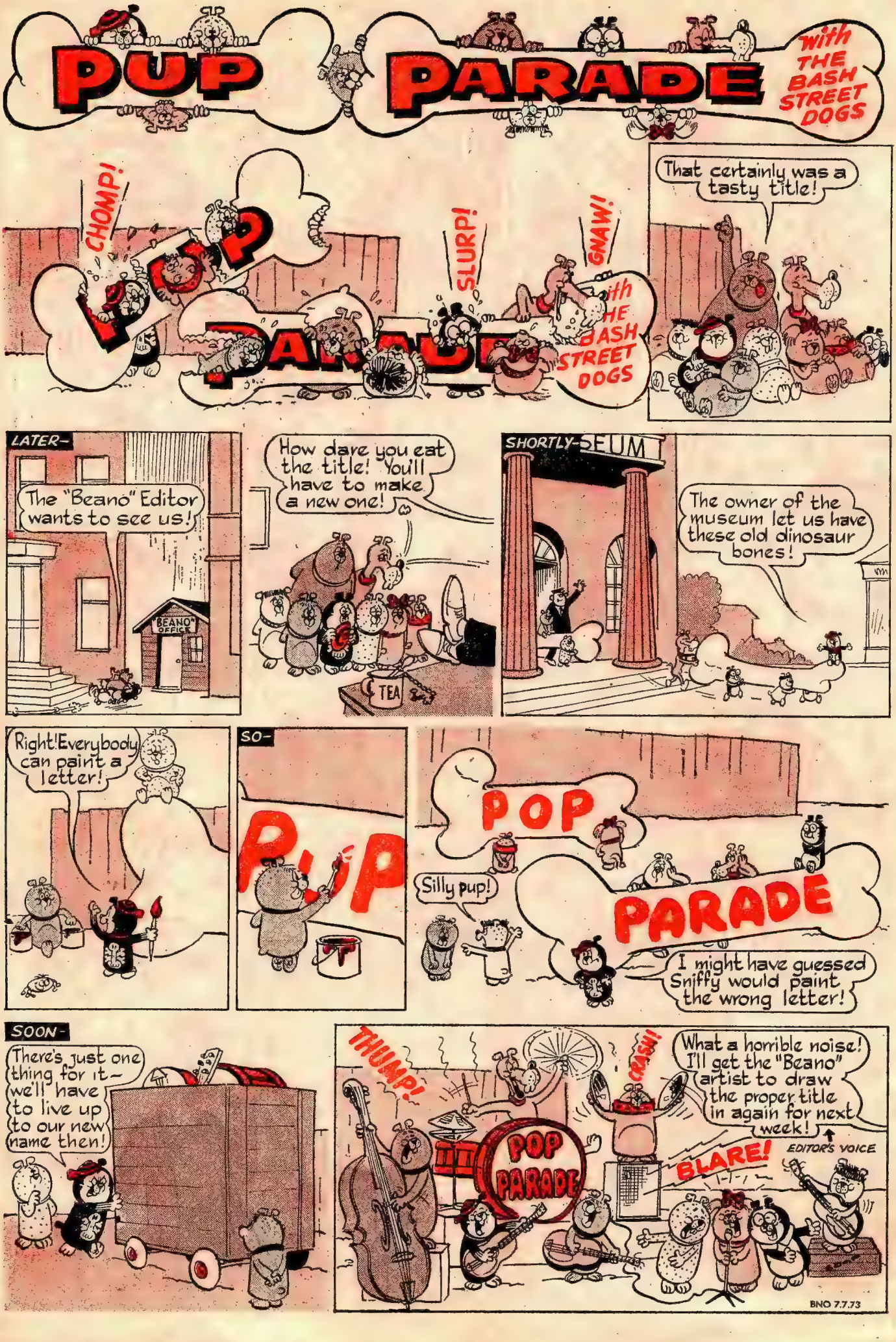

BUT, ALAS—
Oh, dear! The strings have rotted away!


THEN—
WOW! Look what Spinner, our spider pal, is doing!

Har! Har! Now we've got "webbed" feet!


BACK AT THE MARSH—
I surrender!
PAT! PAT! PAT!


SHORTLY—
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD SPIDER...
DOG FOOD
SPIDER FOOD
BNO 30.6.73

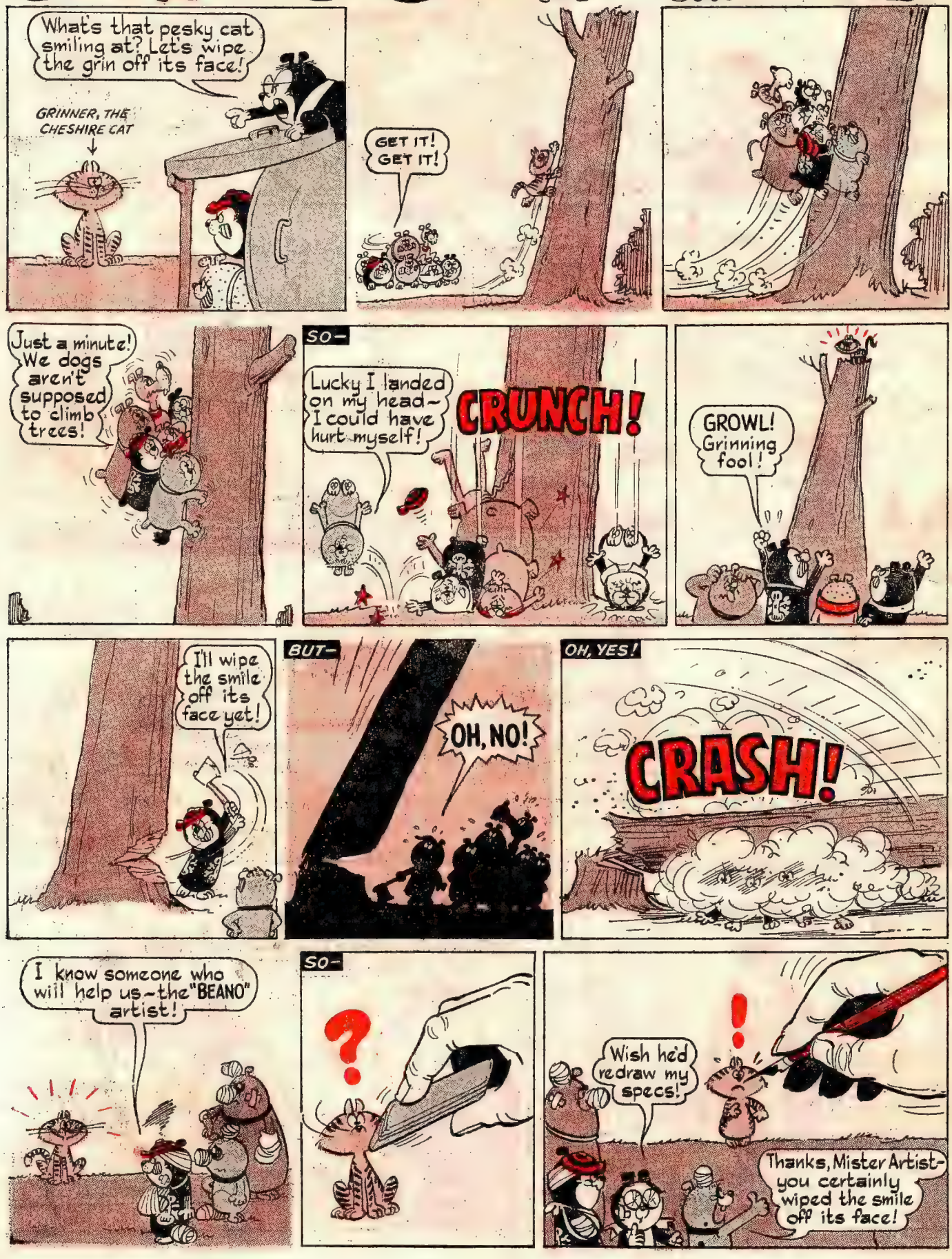

PUP PARADE
with THE BASH STREET DOGS
CHOMP!
SLURP!
GNAW!
That certainly was a tasty title!
LATER-
The "Beano" Editor wants to see us!
"BEANO" OFFICE
How dare you eat the title! You'll have to make a new one!
TEA
SHORTLY-
The owner of the museum let us have these old dinosaur bones!
Right! Everybody can paint a letter!
SO-
POP
Silly pup!
PARADE
I might have guessed Sniffy would paint the wrong letter!
SOON-
There's just one thing for it— we'll have to live up to our new name then!
THUMP!
CRASH!
POP PARADE
What a horrible noise! I'll get the "Beano" artist to draw the proper title in again for next week!
EDITOR'S VOICE
BLARE!
BNO 7.7.73

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

AT BEANOTOWN DOCKS—
What a strange looking boat! What kind is it, I wonder?
That, little dog, is a catamaran.
TUG
HEY, PALS! I'VE JUST SEEN A CAT IN MERINGUE!
WHAT? SHOW US!
Ho! Ho! Sniffy's got it wrong again!
They're always making a fool of me! I'm going to try to find a new pal.
HO! HO! HEE HEE! HARF!
SOON—
There's a friendly-looking cat—I'll ask him to be my pal.
GRINNER, THE CHESHIRE CAT
Hey! Hello, there!
A dog! I'm off!
I just want to make friends!
BAKERY
He must be daft! I'll escape in here!
Oh, dear!
SPLURGE!
Hm! Must tell the others about this!
MERINGUE MIX
I've just seen another cat in meringue!
Harf! Harf! He'll never get it right!
We know, don't we, readers?
HARF! HARF! HARF!
BNO 14.7.73

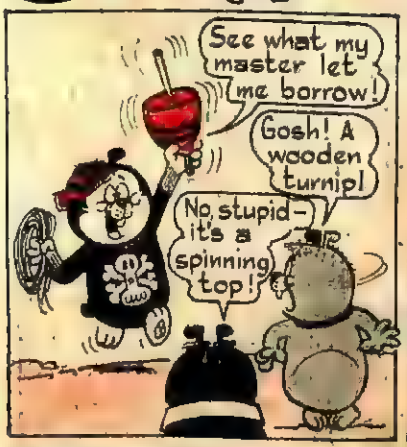
PUP PARADE

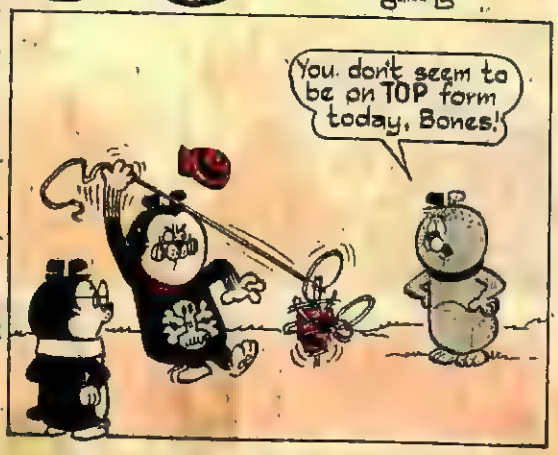
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

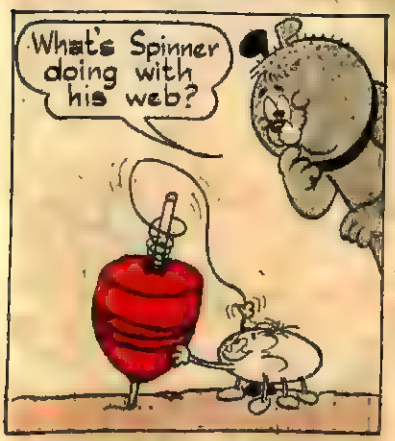

What's that pesky cat smiling at? Let's wipe the grin off its face!
GRINNER, THE CHESHIRE CAT
GET IT! GET IT!
Just a minute! We dogs aren't supposed to climb trees!
SO—
Lucky I landed on my head—I could have hurt myself!
CRUNCH!
GROWL! Grinning fool!
I'll wipe the smile off its face yet!
BUT—
OH, NO!
OH, YES!
CRASH!
I know someone who will help us—the "BEANO" artist!
SO—
Wish he'd redraw my specs!
Thanks, Mister Artist—you certainly wiped the smile off its face!

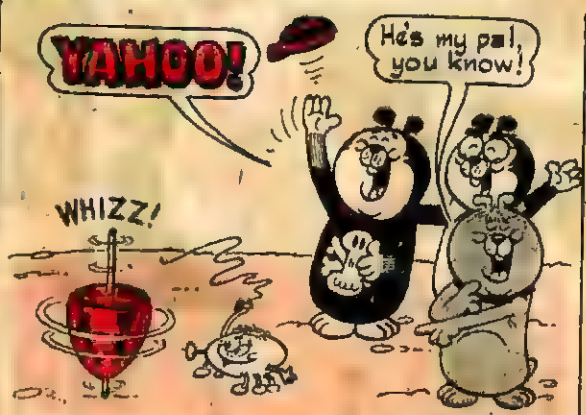
PUP PARADE

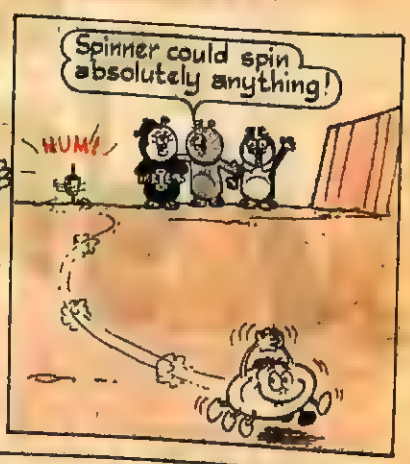
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

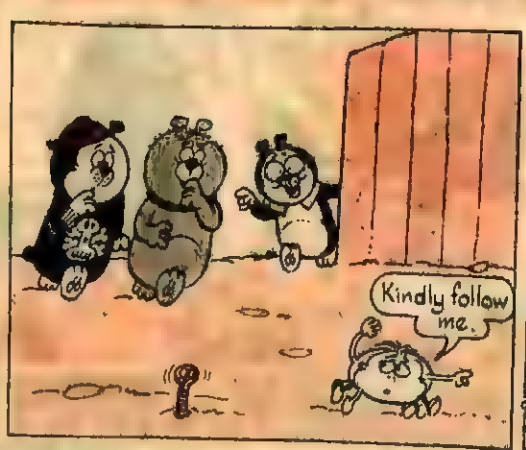


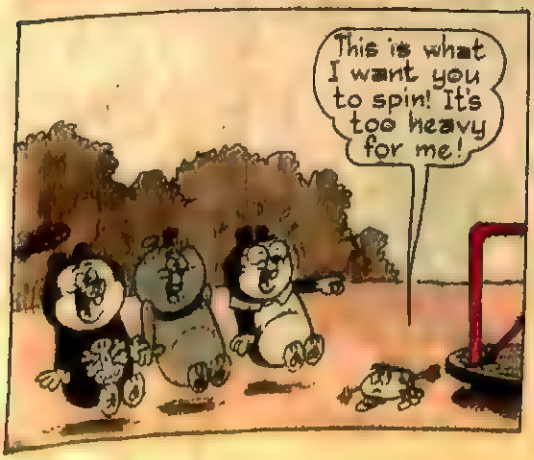












BHO 26 7 79

PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

Our masters are after us! This must be the month we have our bath! YEUCH!

THEN—

All right—we surrender—bring on the hateful water!

Don't worry, Pups. We only want to draw pictures of you for "Pete's Picture Gallery" in "The Beano".

Oh, that's all right then.

SO—

Hold still now.

WHEN THE DRAWINGS ARE FINISHED—

What a mess! How dare they?

BONES SNIFFY SPOTTY PUG TUBBY PEEPS MANFRID WIGGY

GROWL!

HELP!

AND—

ERK! Now THEY'VE captured US!

SHORTLY—

Now WE'LL do some drawings!

LOOK AT THE PUPS' EFFORTS IN THE NEXT PICTURE!

MASTERS PICTURE GALLERY

DANNY

TOOTS

SMIFFY

SIDNEY

FATTY

WILFRID

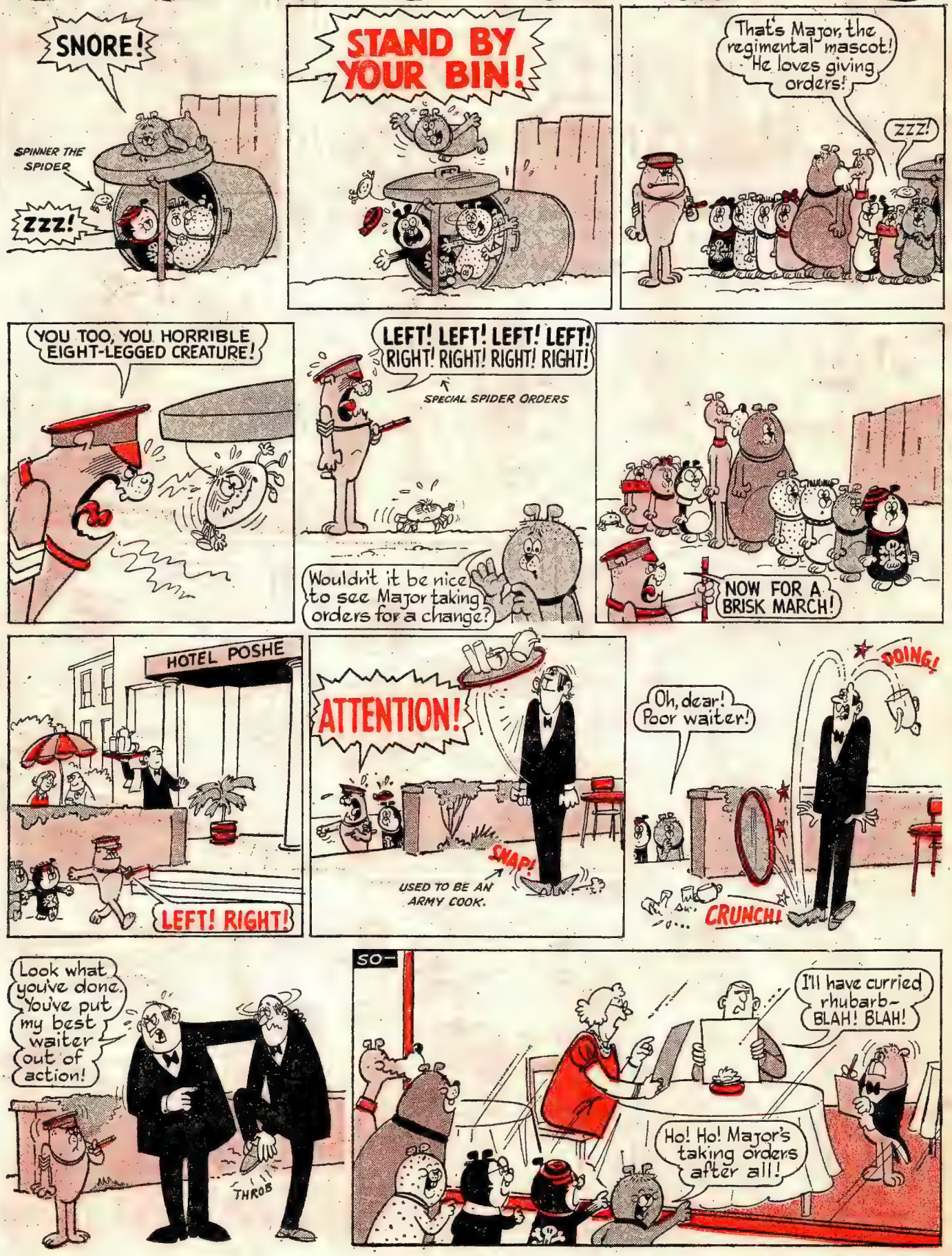
SPOTTY

'ERBERT

PLUG?

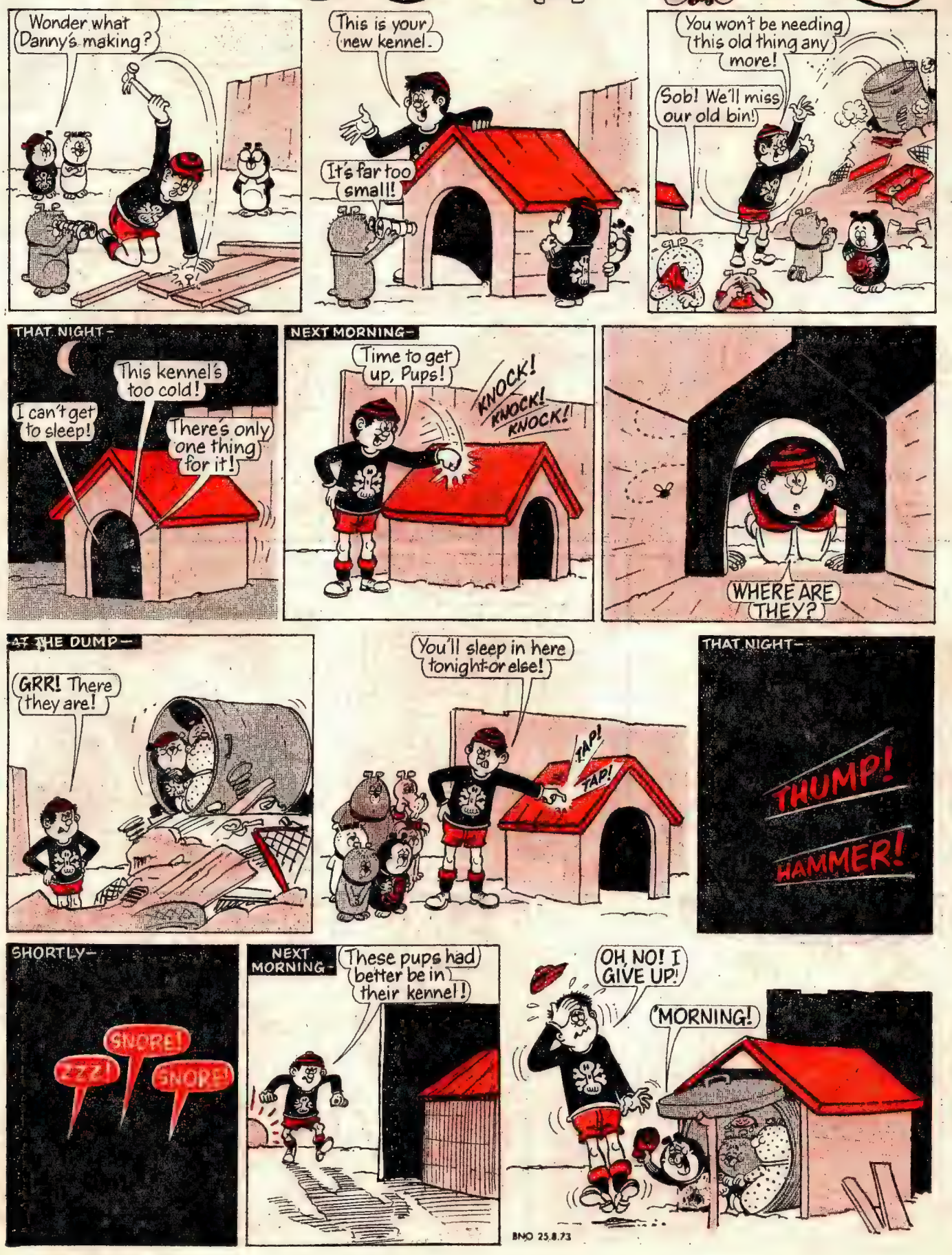
BMO 4.873

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS


SNORE!
SPINNER THE SPIDER
ZZZ!
STAND BY YOUR BIN!
That's Major, the regimental mascot! He loves giving orders!
ZZZ!
YOU TOO, YOU HORRIBLE EIGHT-LEGGED CREATURE!
LEFT! LEFT! LEFT! LEFT! RIGHT! RIGHT! RIGHT! RIGHT!
SPECIAL SPIDER ORDERS
Wouldn't it be nice to see Major taking orders for a change?
NOW FOR A BRISK MARCH!
HOTEL POSHE
LEFT! RIGHT!
ATTENTION!
SNAP!
USED TO BE AN ARMY COOK.
Oh, dear! Poor waiter!
DOING!
CRUNCH!
Look what you've done. You've put my best waiter out of action!
THROB
SO—
I'll have curried rhubarb— BLAH! BLAH!
Ho! Ho! Major's taking orders after all!

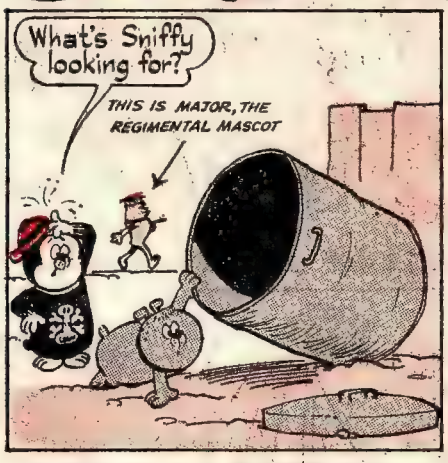
PUP PARADE

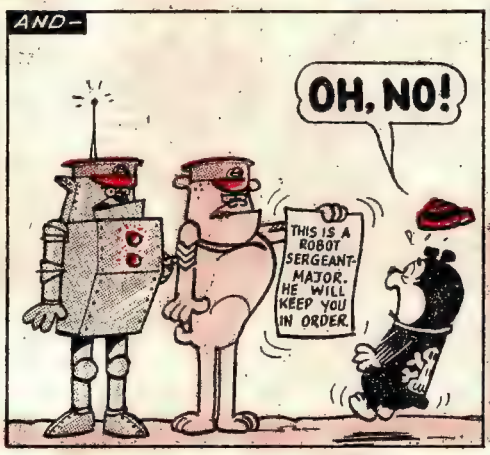
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

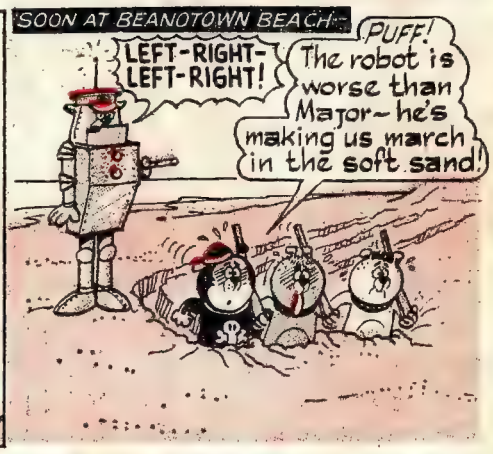


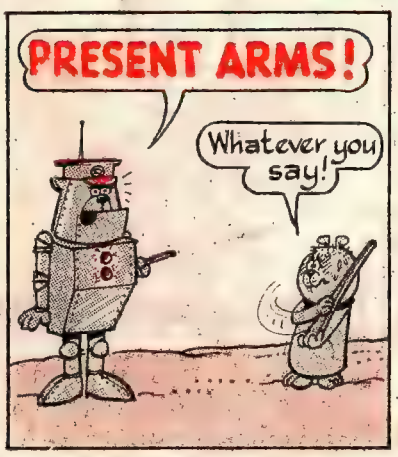
PUP PARADE

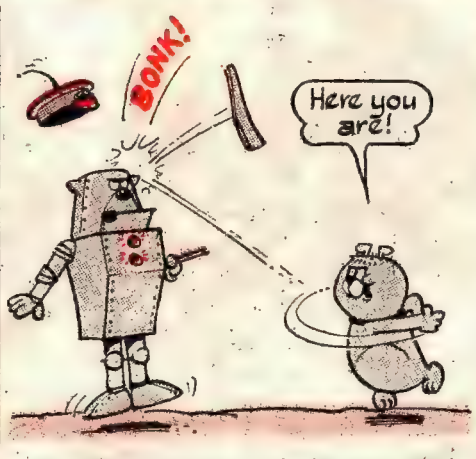
With the Bash Street Dogs

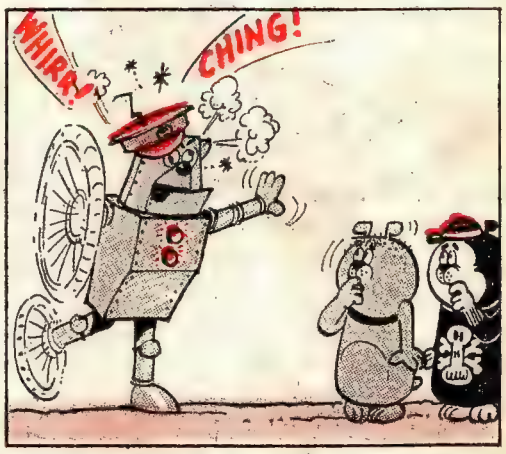


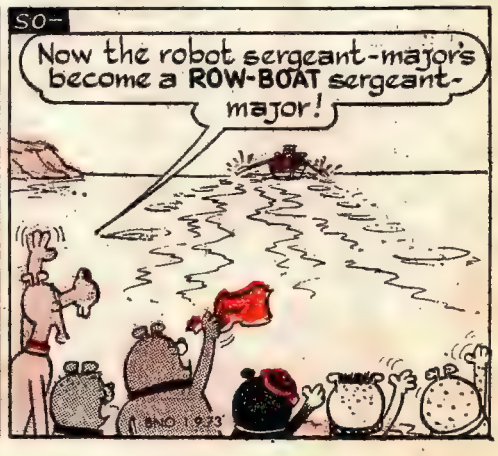










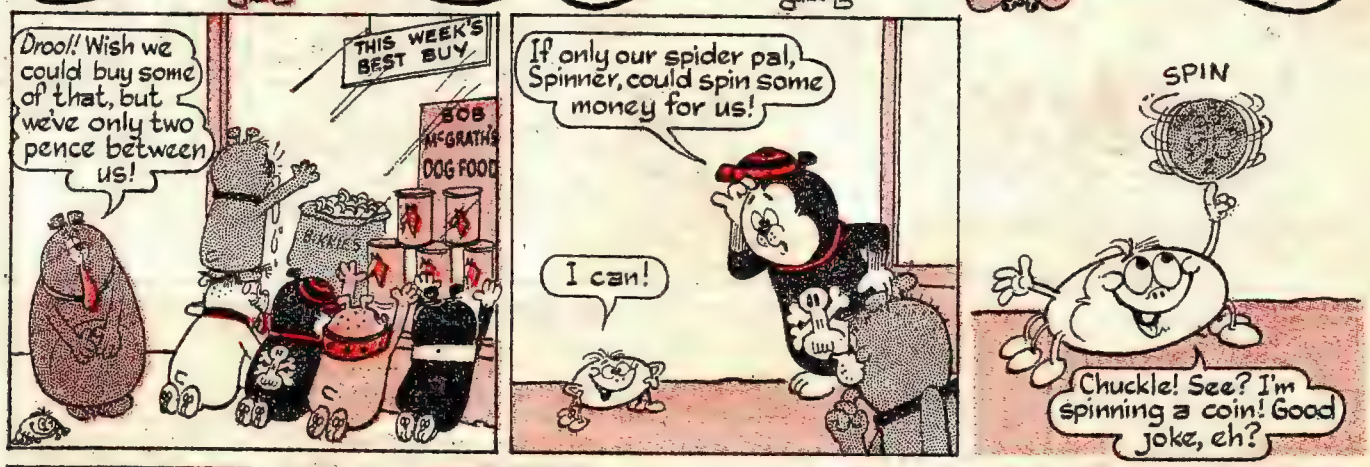


PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

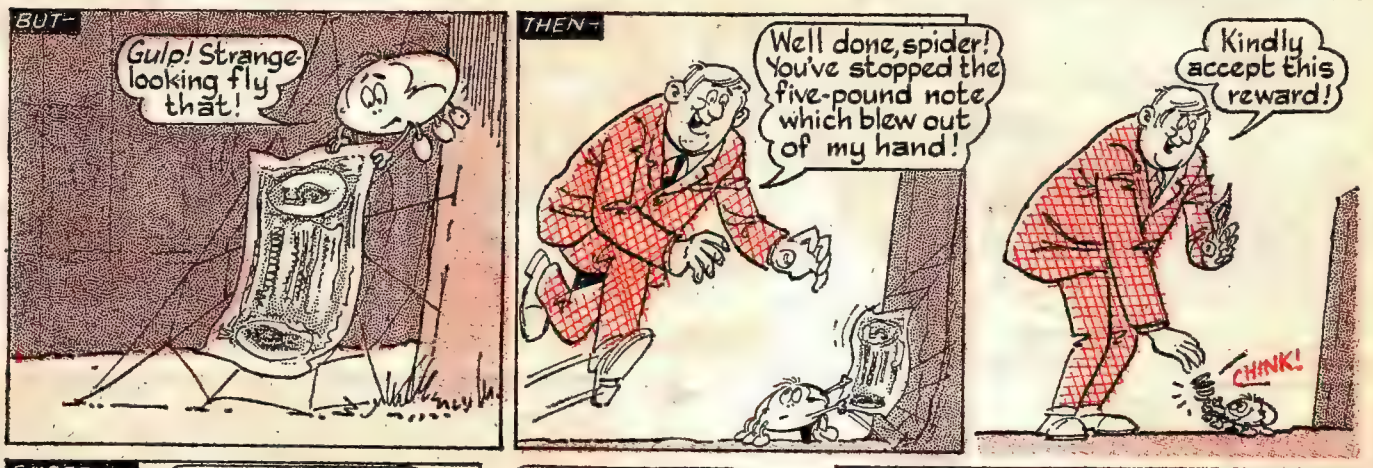
We're off to listen to the band, readers!
BEANOTOWN BAND CONCERT IN THE PARK TODAY
PARK
Ulp! We're banned from the band!
NO DOGS ALLOWED
SCREECH!
Never mind, pups- I'll help you start your own band.
GREAT!
I've some old instruments in my shop.
FINEST JUNK
There you are!
We can't see anything but a pile of dust!
Is that better?
Groan! All the harp strings have rotted away!
NEVER MIND!
IT'S SPINNER
I'll soon make you new ones!
He's my pal, you know!
Wish I could play something.
ONLY THING LEFT IS THE DRUM, AND I DON'T THINK YOU COULD PLAY THAT!
JUST WATCH!
BNO 8 9 73
WA-HEY! YOU REALLY SWING, SPINNER!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

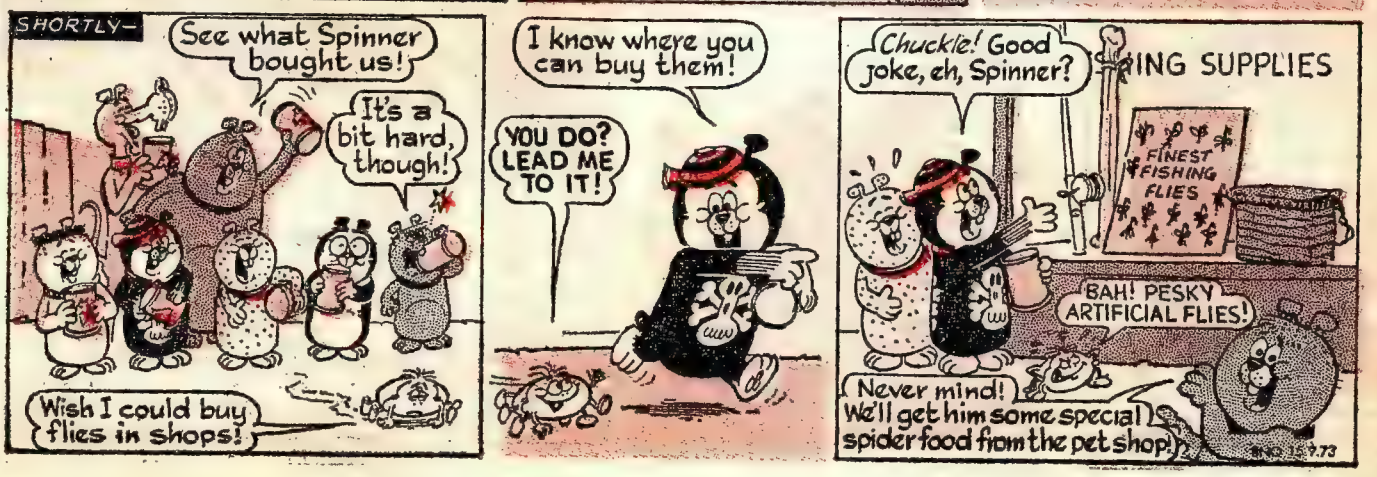
PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS


Drool! Wish we could buy some of that, but we've only two pence between us!
THIS WEEK'S BEST BUY
BOB McGRATH'S DOG FOOD
BIKKIES
If only our spider pal, Spinner, could spin some money for us!
I can!
SPIN
Chuckle! See? I'm spinning a coin! Good joke, eh?

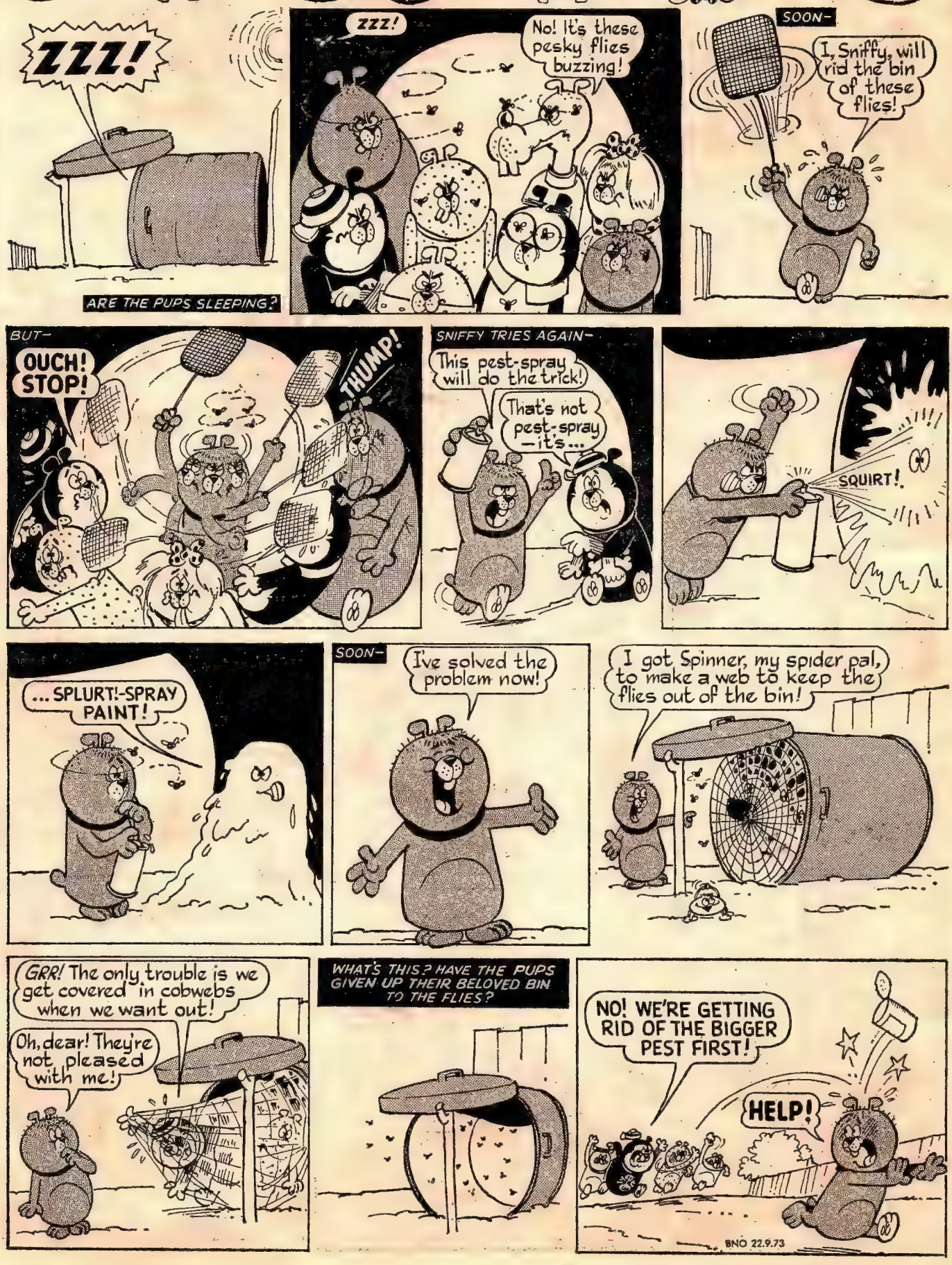
PET FOODS
BONG!
They didn't seem to think so!
SOON-
We spiders are lucky - we don't have to buy food - we catch it in webs!
Now I just wait for a fly to come along!


BUT-
Gulp! Strange looking fly that!
THEN-
Well done, spider! You've stopped the five-pound note which blew out of my hand!
Kindly accept this reward!
CHINK!


SHORTLY-
See what Spinner bought us!
It's a bit hard, though!
Wish I could buy flies in shops!
I know where you can buy them!
YOU DO? LEAD ME TO IT!
Chuckle! Good joke, eh, Spinner?
ING SUPPLIES
FINEST FISHING FLIES
BAH! PESKY ARTIFICIAL FLIES!
Never mind! We'll get him some special spider food from the pet shop!

PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS


ZZZ!
ARE THE PUPS SLEEPING?
ZZZ!
No! It's these pesky flies buzzing!
SOON-
I, Sniffy, will rid the bin of these flies!
BUT-
OUCH! STOP!
THUMP!
SNIFFY TRIES AGAIN-
This pest-spray will do the trick!
That's not pest-spray—it's...
SQUIRT!
... SPLURT!-SPRAY PAINT!
SOON-
I've solved the problem now!
I got Spinner, my spider pal, to make a web to keep the flies out of the bin!
GRR! The only trouble is we get covered in cobwebs when we want out!
Oh, dear! They're not pleased with me!
WHAT'S THIS? HAVE THE PUPS GIVEN UP THEIR BELOVED BIN TO THE FLIES?
NO! WE'RE GETTING RID OF THE BIGGER PEST FIRST!
HELP!
BNO 22.9.73

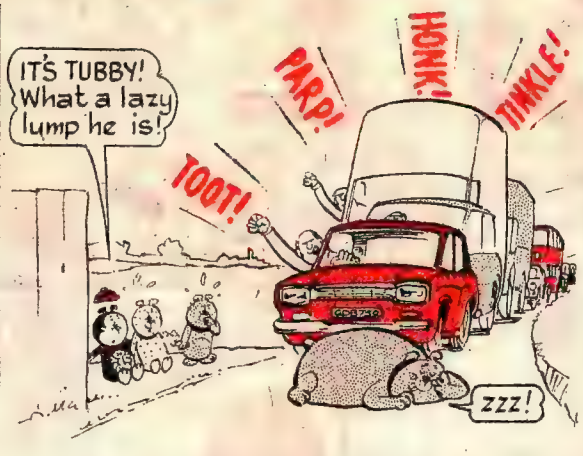
PUP PARADE

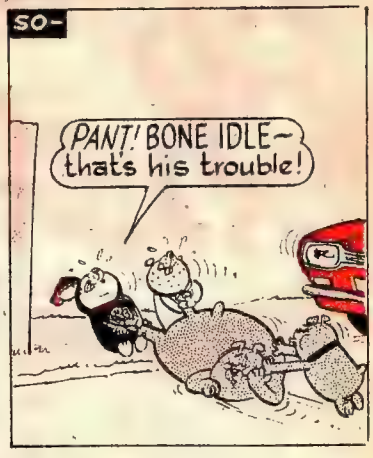
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

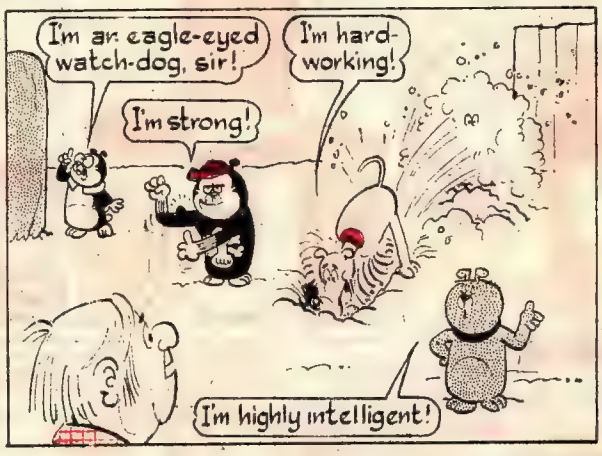
My uncle from Australia is coming to visit me. He's bringing his pet.
THEN-
Hi, there, cobbers! I'm Bruce and this is my dingo, Ringo!
SHERIFF ALWAYS GETS THINGS WRONG
Goodbye!
Hello!
Dingoes are far cleverer than you British dogs!
What a cheek!
I'll bet Ringo gets this stick before you do!
No chance!
SO
AFTER IT!
BUT-
EH?
Ho! Ho! It was a boomerang! I told you dingoes were much cleverer than you!
Pair of showoffs!
PRESENTLY-
Is it true that everything's upside down in Australia?
This one's even thicker than the normal British dog! I'd better humour him!
Oh, yes! This is how I walk about in Australia!
Really?
THEN-
Whisper! Whisper!
SOON
I've prepared a special room in the house to make you feel at home.
Splendid!
AND-
ERK!
Make yourselves comfortable - if you can!
Ho! Ho! Who says I'm not clever?
BNO 29.9.73

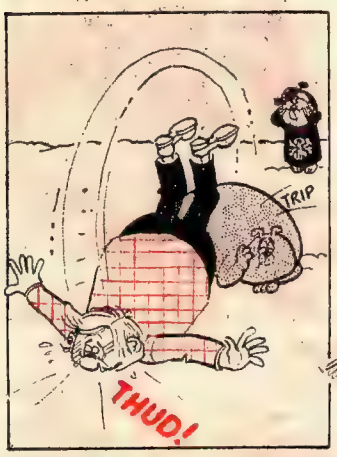
PUP PARADE

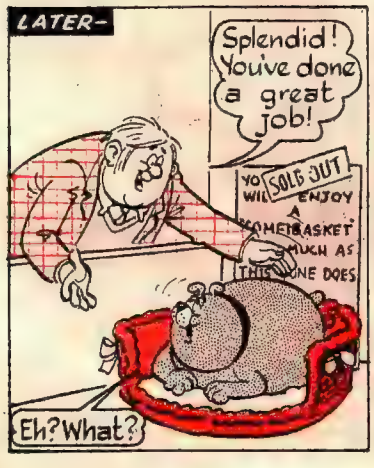
With the Bash Street Dogs

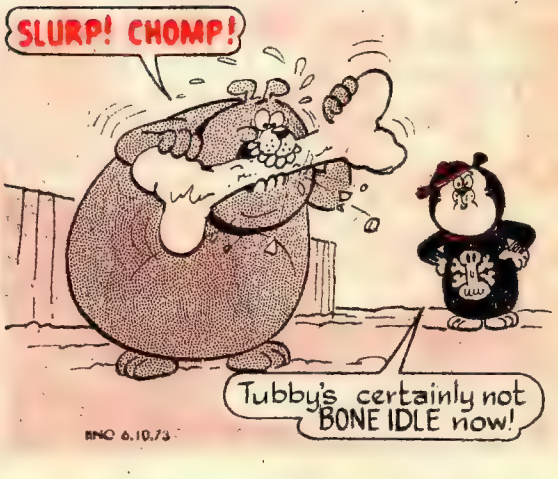












PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS

The nasty bone yard man won't give us any bones. How can we get into the yard?

BONE-YARD

DOGS KEEP OUT

THEN-

Look at the super elastic lead my master gave me!

You daft dog, you know we hate leads!

TWANG!

HEY! But wait a minute...

This elastic lead will solve our problem.

AND-

!YOOING!

YAHOO! I'm in!

THEN-

Keep them coming, Sniffy!

LATER-

How did the intruders get in? I'll call the police!

SNIFFY'S WAY OUT

SID RIBCAGE, BONE-YARD OWNER

TA!

PRESENTLY-

BONE-

DOGS KEEP OUT

Smiler and I will look for clues!

SHORTLY-

Hm! I Think I've got a lead!

Smiler will soon sniff out the culprits!

YEEK! That rotten bloodhound is on to us! Time we were off!

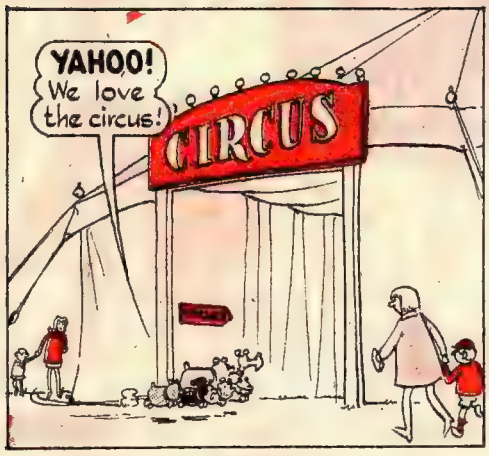
BAY! WOOF!

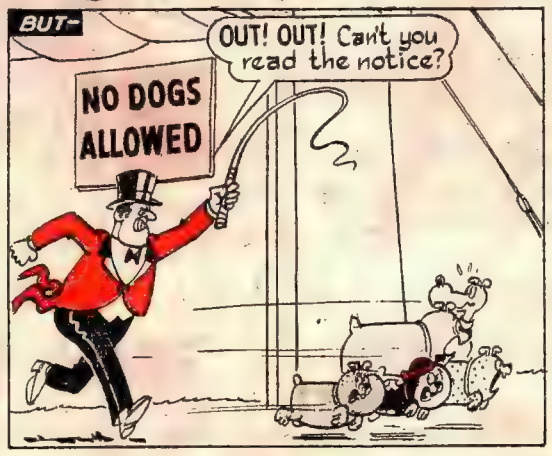
NOW THE PUPS HAVE A LEAD...

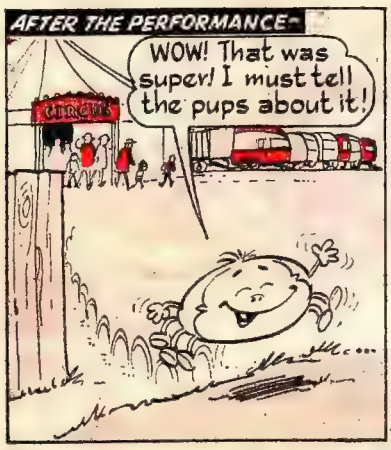
... OF ABOUT TWO YARDS!

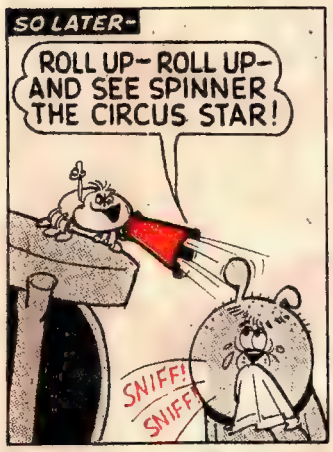
BNO 13 10.73

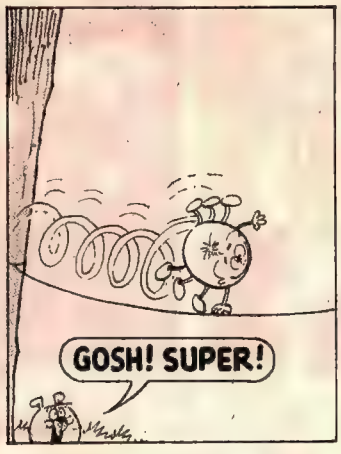
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

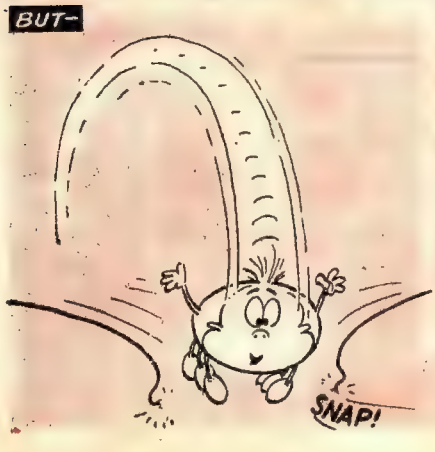






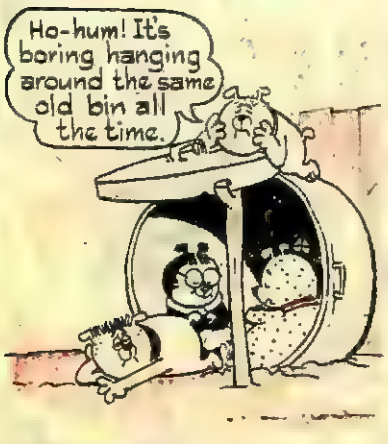


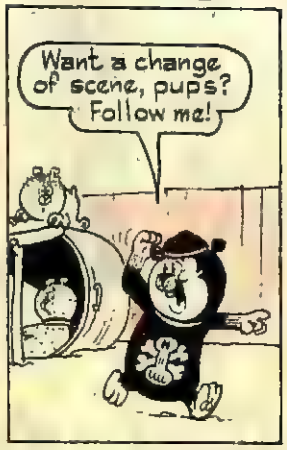


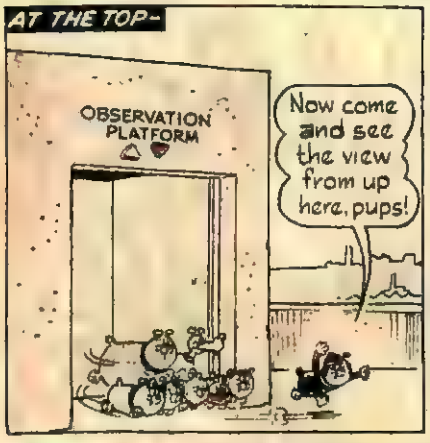


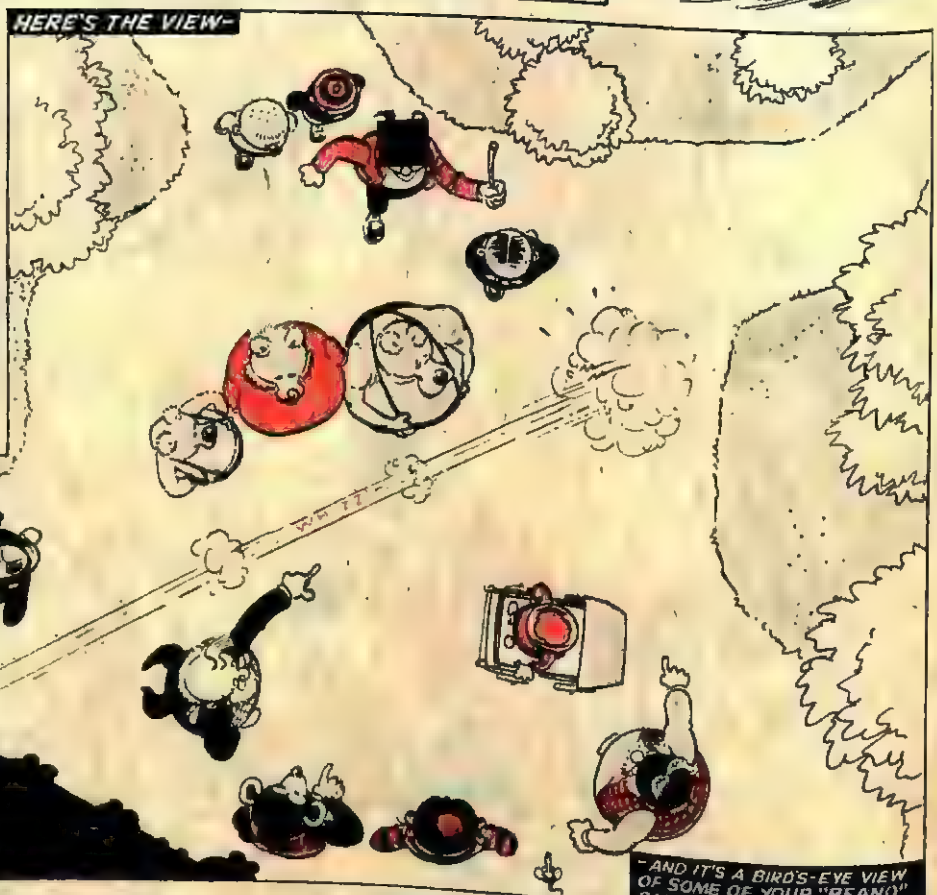
PUP PARADE

With the Bash Street Dogs

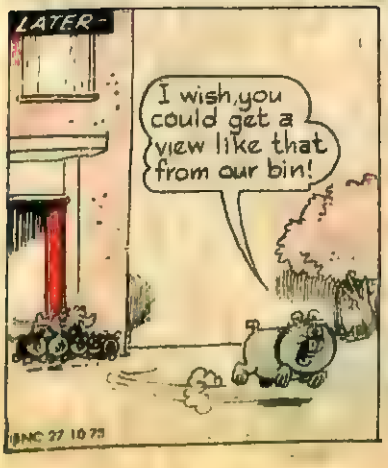


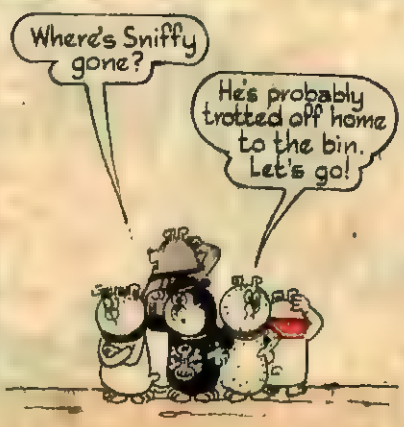


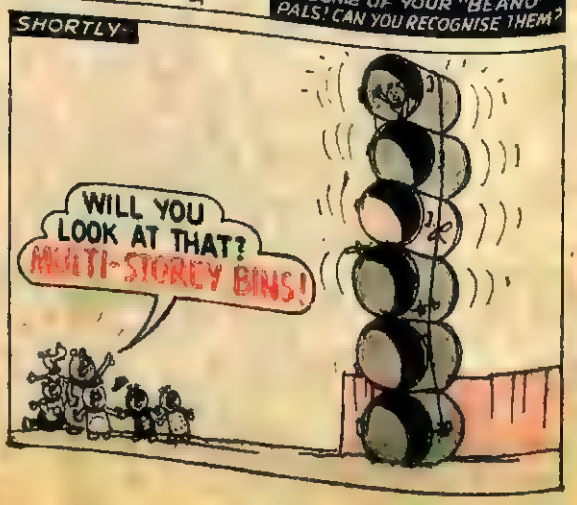




–AND IT'S A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF SOME OF YOUR "BEANO" PALS! CAN YOU RECOGNISE THEM?

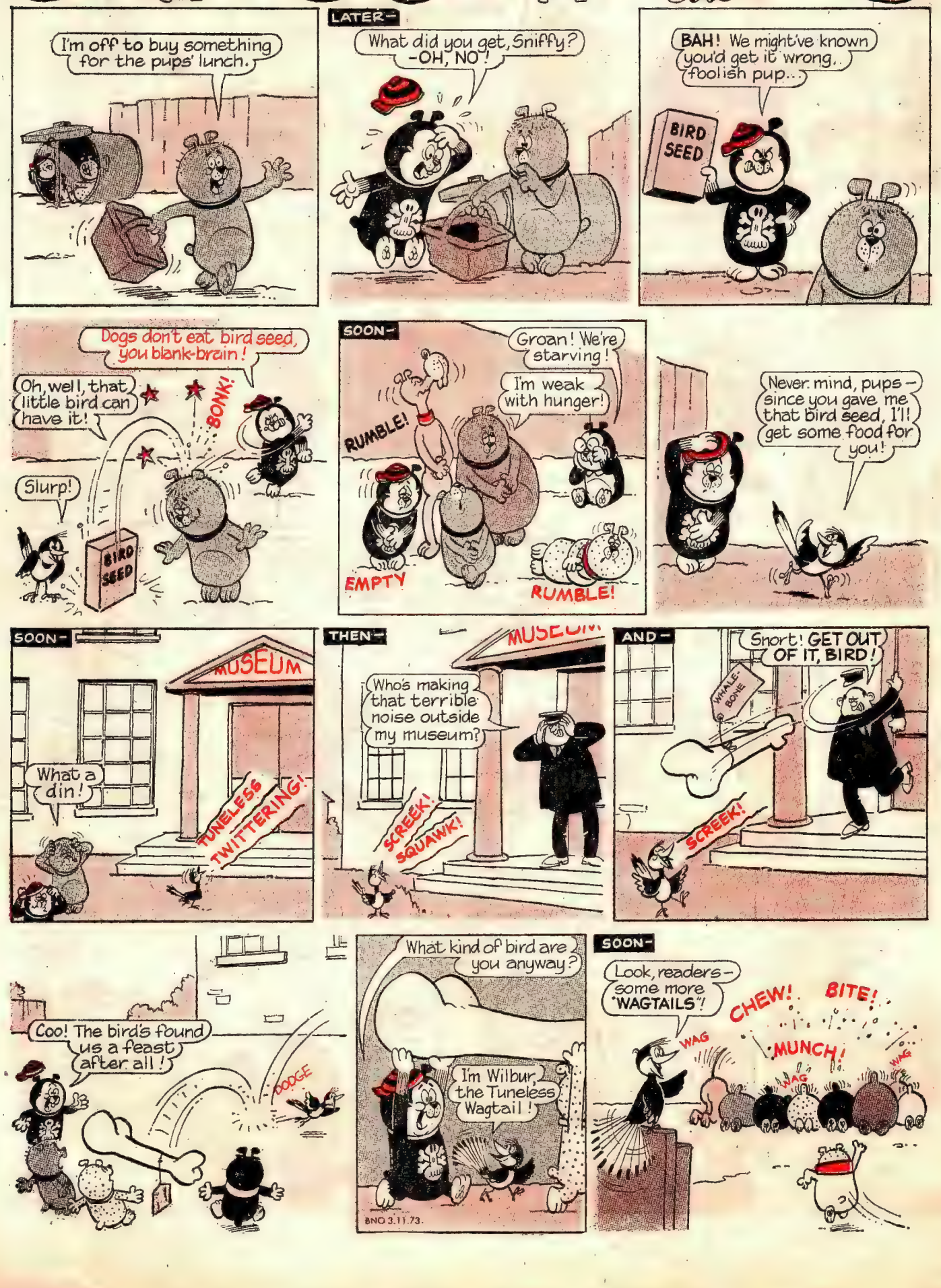






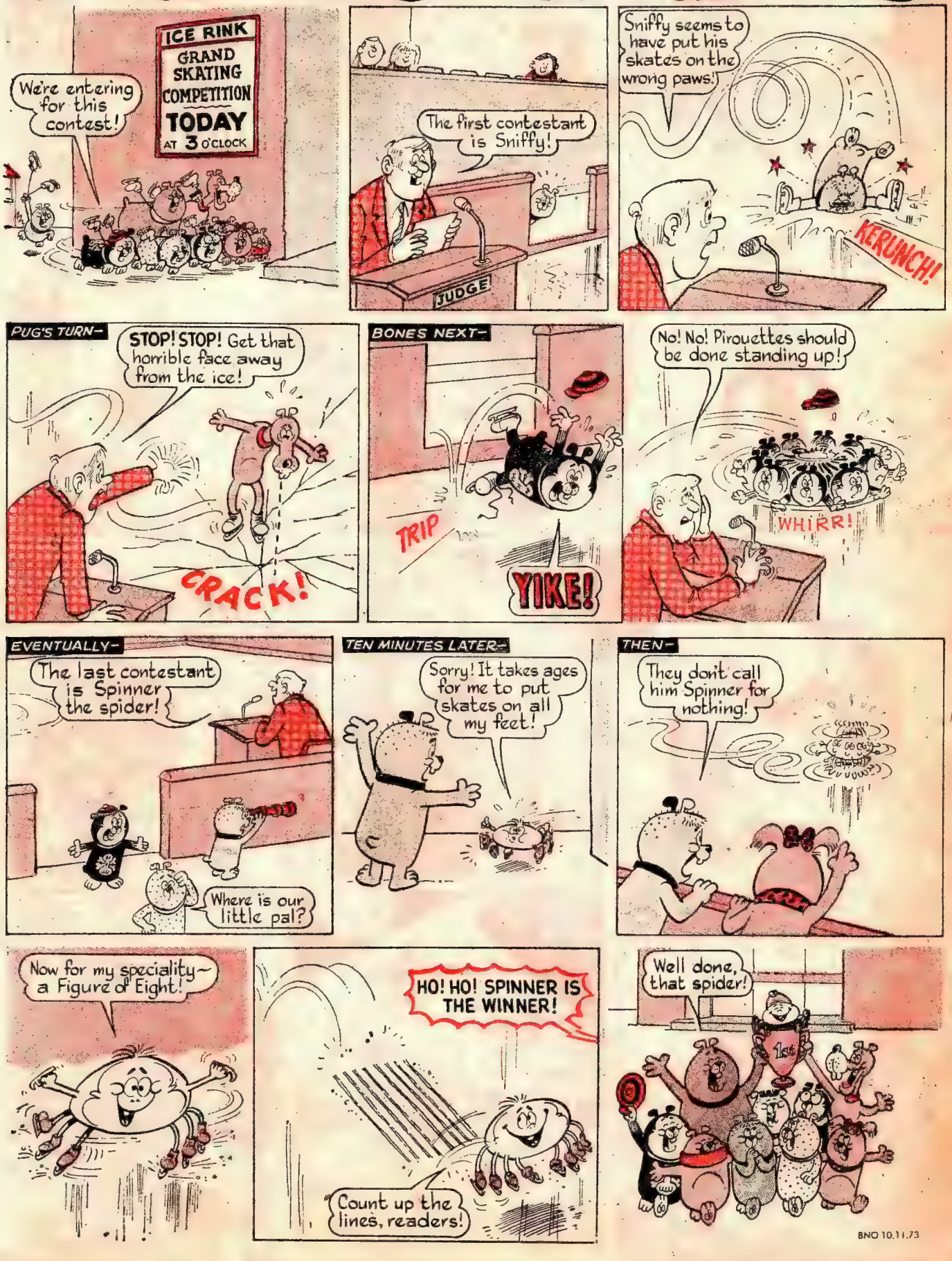
PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

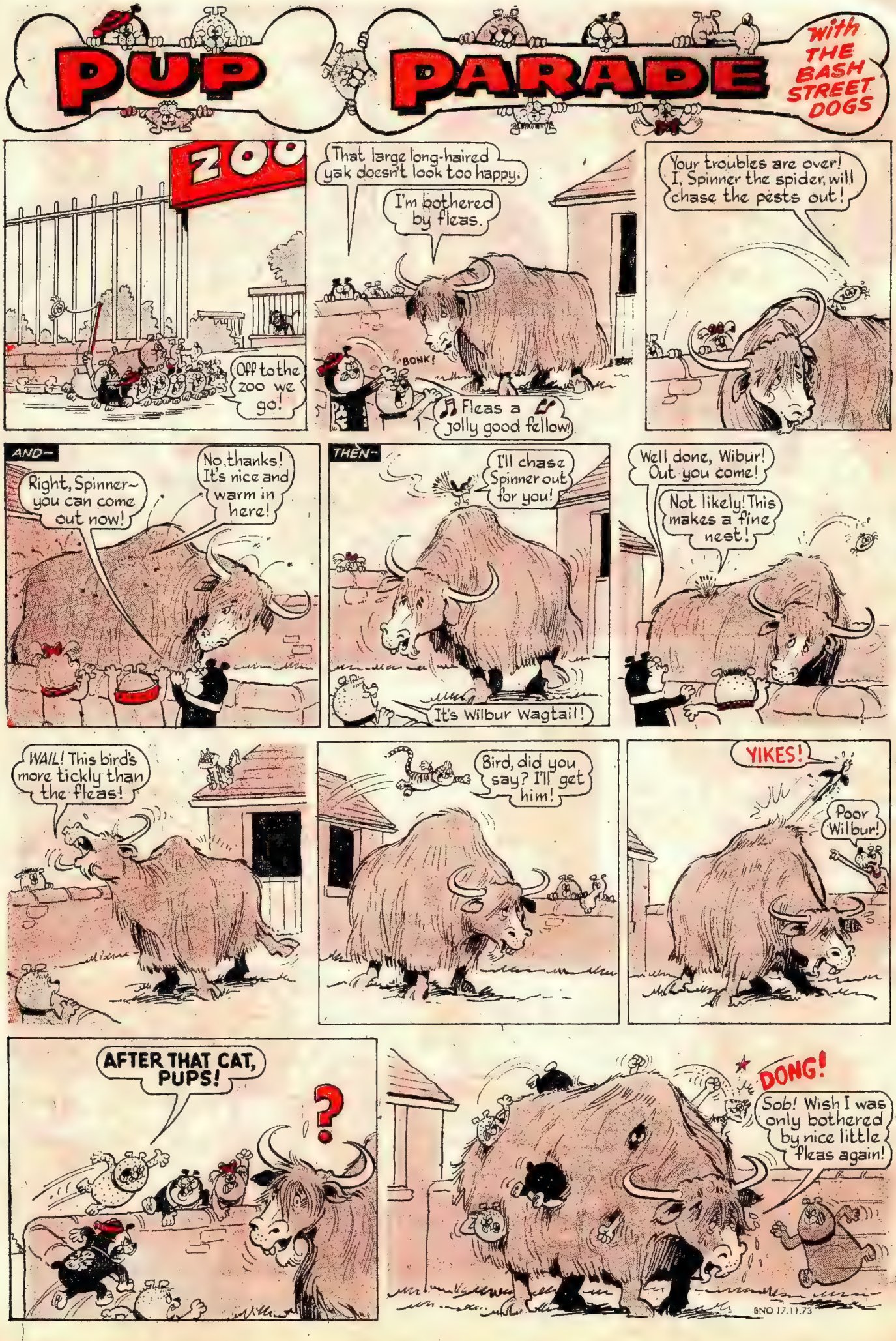


PUP PARADE

With the Bash Street Dogs


ICE RINK
GRAND SKATING COMPETITION
TODAY
AT 3 O'CLOCK
We're entering for this contest!
The first contestant is Sniffy!
JUDGE
Sniffy seems to have put his skates on the wrong paws!
KERUNCH!
PUG'S TURN—
STOP! STOP! Get that horrible face away from the ice!
CRACK!
BONES NEXT—
TRIP
YIKE!
No! No! Pirouettes should be done standing up!
WHIRR!
EVENTUALLY—
The last contestant is Spinner the spider!
Where is our little pal?
TEN MINUTES LATER—
Sorry! It takes ages for me to put skates on all my feet!
THEN—
They don't call him Spinner for nothing!
Now for my speciality— a Figure of Eight!
HO! HO! SPINNER IS THE WINNER!
Count up the lines, readers!
Well done, that spider!
1st

BNO 10.11.73


PUP PARADE
with THE BASH STREET DOGS
ZOO
Off to the zoo we go!
That large long-haired yak doesn't look too happy.
I'm bothered by fleas.
BONK!
Fleas a jolly good fellow!
Your troubles are over! I, Spinner the spider, will chase the pests out!
AND—
Right, Spinner—you can come out now!
No, thanks! It's nice and warm in here!
THEN—
I'll chase Spinner out for you!
It's Wilbur Wagtail!
Well done, Wibur! Out you come!
Not likely! This makes a fine nest!
WAIL! This bird's more tickly than the fleas!
Bird, did you say? I'll get him!
YIKES!
Poor Wilbur!
AFTER THAT CAT, PUPS!
?
DONG!
Sob! Wish I was only bothered by nice little fleas again!
BNO 17.11.73

PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS

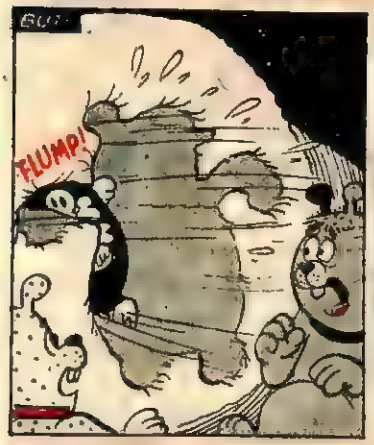
Hi, Bones!
"BEANO" READER
Gasp! What's going on?
RISE
Ho! Ho! What do you think of the model I've made for the puppet show today?
MEANWHILE AT THE BIN—
Let's have a game of tag!
Good idea, Bones!
TAG! Got you, Tubby
SO—
There's Bones— I'll sneak up behind him!
Got you, Bones! You're "it"!
GRUNCH!
Bones! Bones! Speak to me!
Grr! You've ruined my puppet, you fat lump!
P-puppet! What a relief!
LATER—
Gosh! Has Danny made a Tubby puppet to replace the broken one?
READER'S VOICE
I'm not a puppet, readers...
...more a PUP PET!

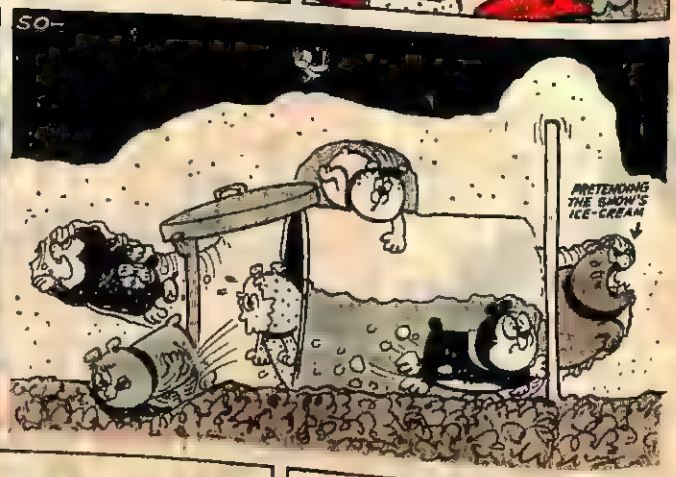
BNO 1.12.73

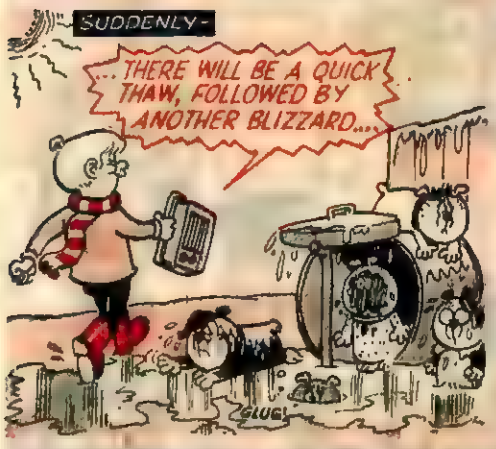
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

Grr! I'm fed up of seeing those pups roaming the streets!
HELP!
It's the Dog Pound for you lot!
SO-
Wonder why they call it a "Pound"?
DOG POUND
Maybe it's because the dogs pound on the door to get out!
LET US OUT!
CORPORATION DOG POUND
POUND! POUND! POUND!
PRESENTLY-
Let's sing to keep our spirits up!
SO-
HOW LITTLE IS THAT POODLE IN THE WINDOW?
ARGH! Stop that noise!
WAIL!
GET ALONG, LITTLE DOGGIES...
I'll let you go-just stop singing!
But we're enjoying ourselves!
MUMMY WOULDN'T BUY ME A MONGREL..?!
MERCY!
If you go away and stop that dreadful din, I'll give you this pound!
OK!
Now we know why it's called a Dog Pound—because you get a POUND when you leave it!
SOB!
BNO 8.12.73

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS



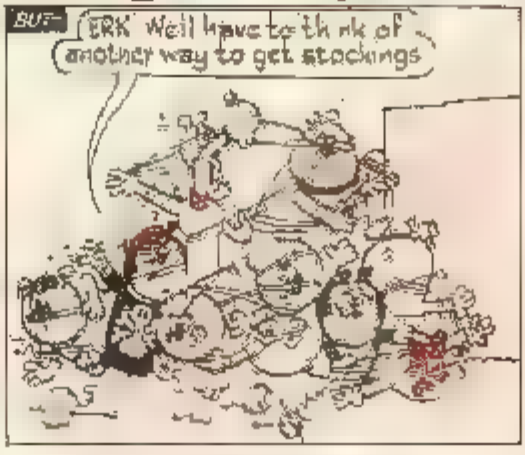


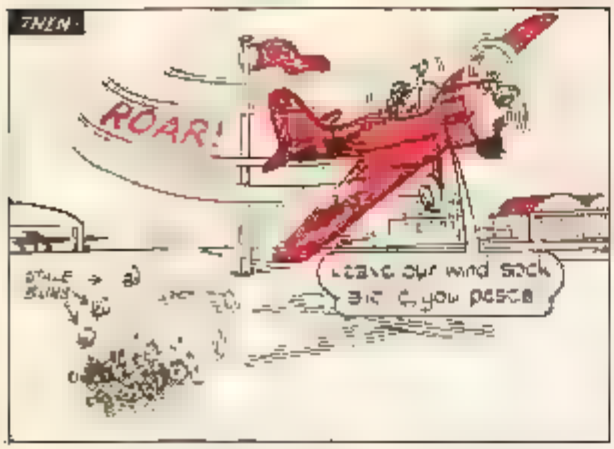


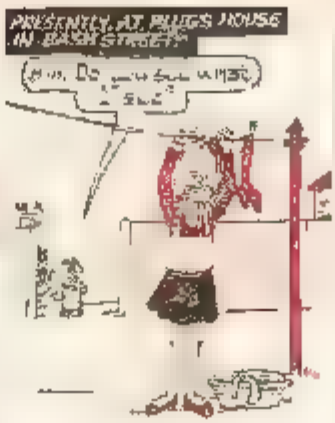
BNO 15 12.73

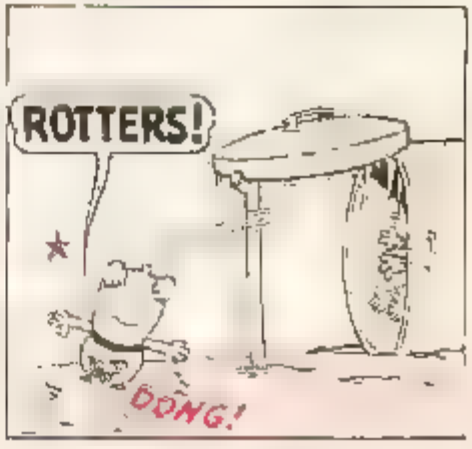
PUP PARADE

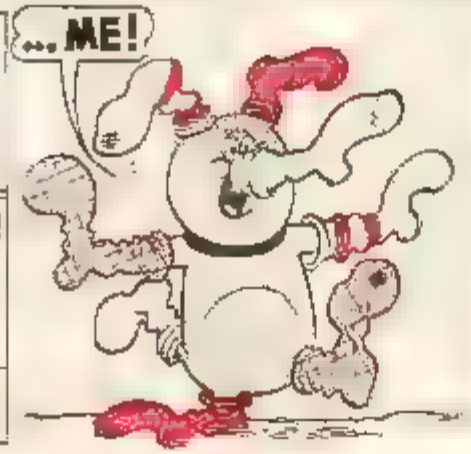
With THE BASH STREET DOGS





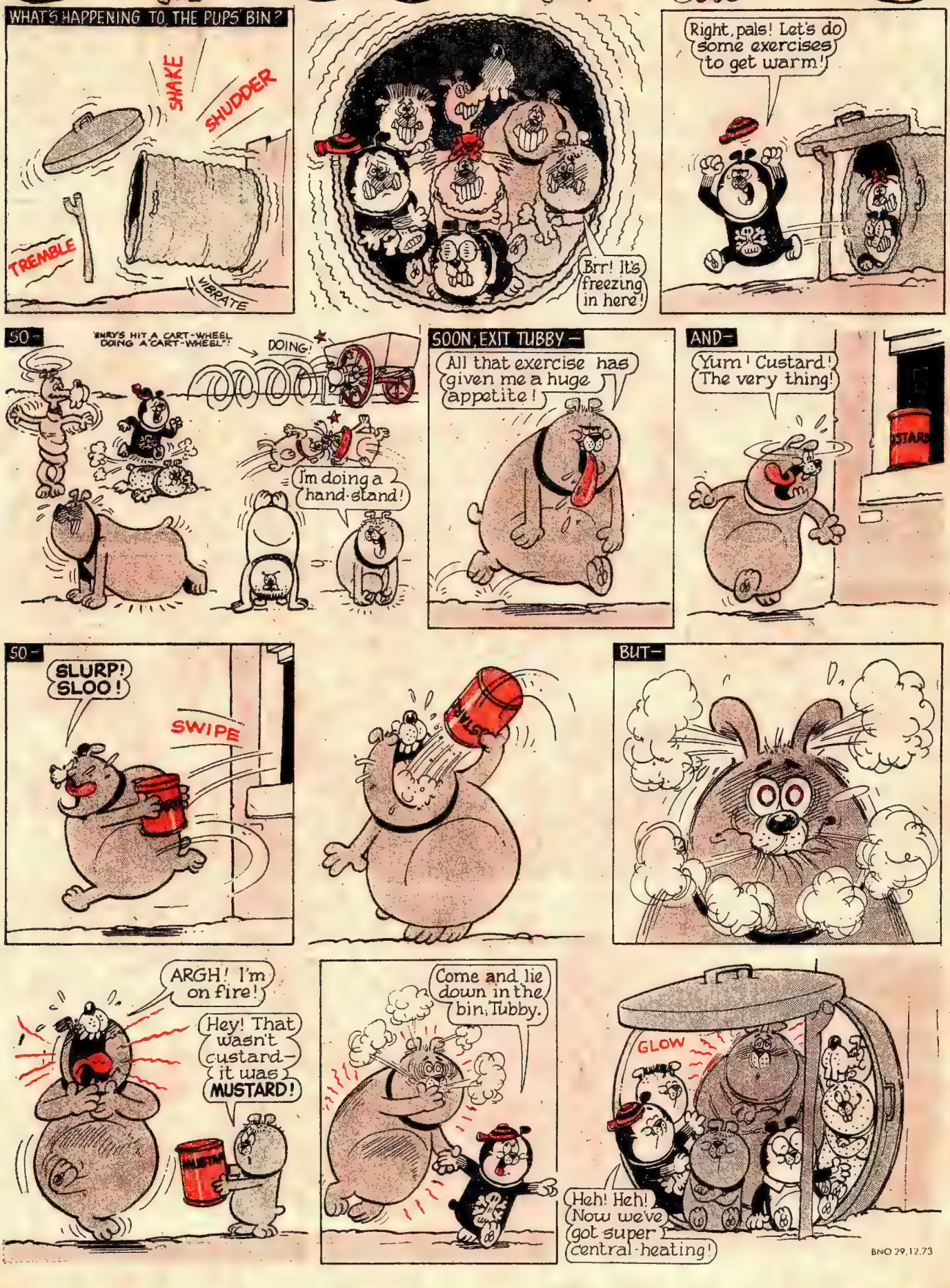






PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS



PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

Groan! We're starving, Bones – how can we get some food?
RUMBLE!
This book gives me an idea – maybe if we're friendly to people, and look happy, they'd give us some grub!
SOON–
I'll try being nice to the Park-keeper first of all.
SO–
Now for my happiest smile!
Grr! Show your teeth at me, would you?
SWISH!
ERK! I was only trying to be friendly!
MEANWHILE–
I hope my happy smile makes this man give me a bone!
Snarl! Trying to make fun of my poor face, eh?
Cruel dog! Snort!
MEANWHILE–
Sob! Must look my happiest. Sniff!
SOB!
SOB!
SNIFFY'S GOT IT WRONG AGAIN
Wonder why that little dog's so sad?
Boo! Hoo!
Here-take this bone – maybe it'll cheer you up.
Gosh! Thanks!
AND LATER–
All smile now, Pups – if we're nice to Sniffy he might give us some of his bone!
PAT! PAT!
BNO 5.1.74

PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS

ENTER CRINGELEY, A BUNSTFUL KING CHARLES SPANIEL –
Of course, if you had a magnificent coat like this one my master bought me, you wouldn't be cold!

PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

In you come, Woofums!
DOGS' BEAUTY PARLOUR
What kind of dog's that?
SHORTLY--
Am I not pretty?
ERK!
OH-HO-HO! What a sight! You'd never see me in a mess like that!
Cheek! Toy poodles are suppose to look like this!
LATER-
Hm! There's that dog who said nasty things about me!
AND-
SNIP!
SNIP!
Heh! Heh!
BUT-
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
Oops! Time I was off!
Wait till we get you!
Sniff! My fine tail!
OOF!
I think we'd better go round the fence!
There goes that poodle!
TOY FACTORY
TOYS IN
We'll soon catch the pest!
Want to know how I did it, readers?
That really is a TOY poodle they're chasing!
BUY YOUR CHILD A CLOCKWORK DOG
ON SALE HERE
BNO 19.1.74

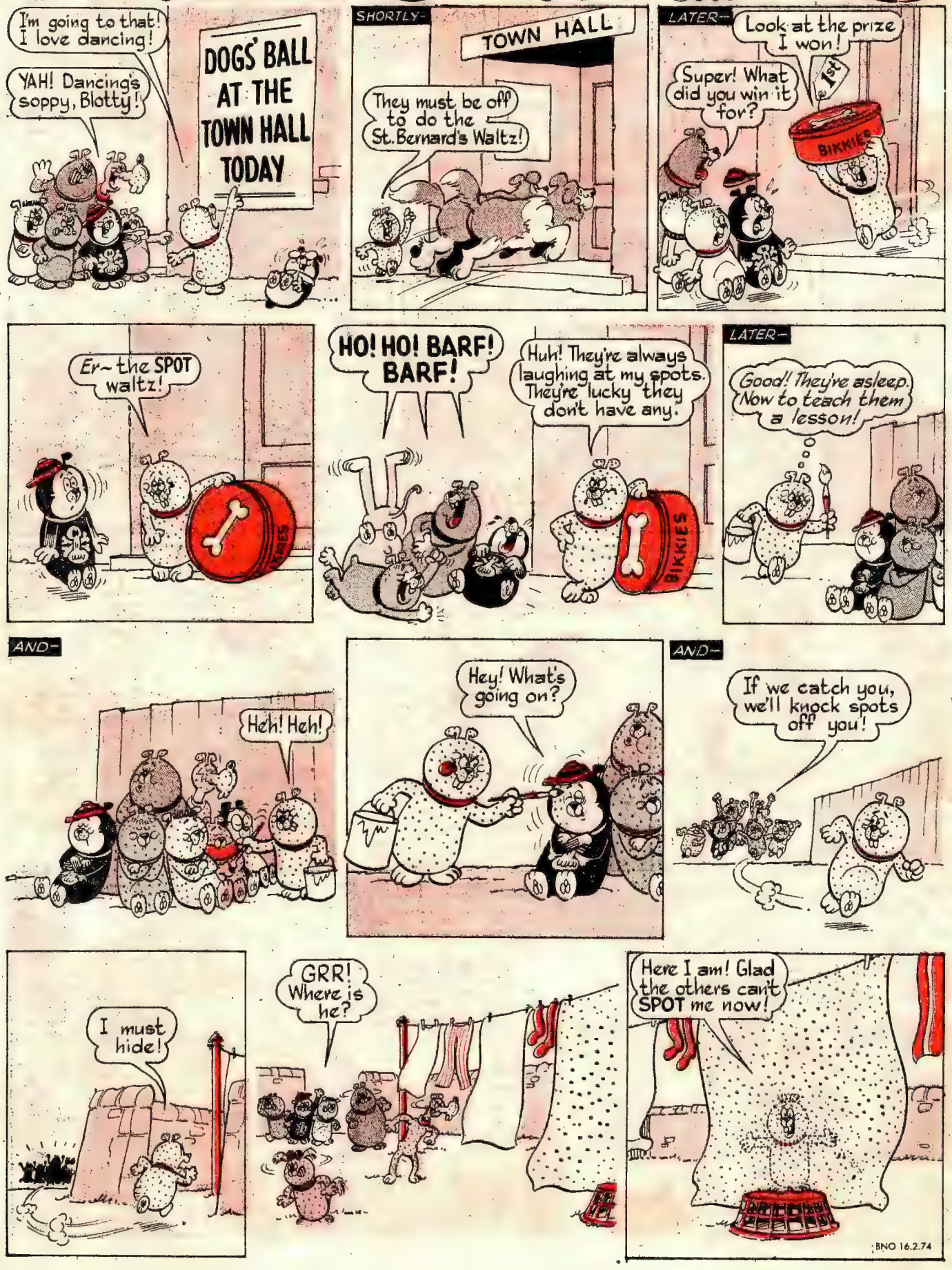
PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS

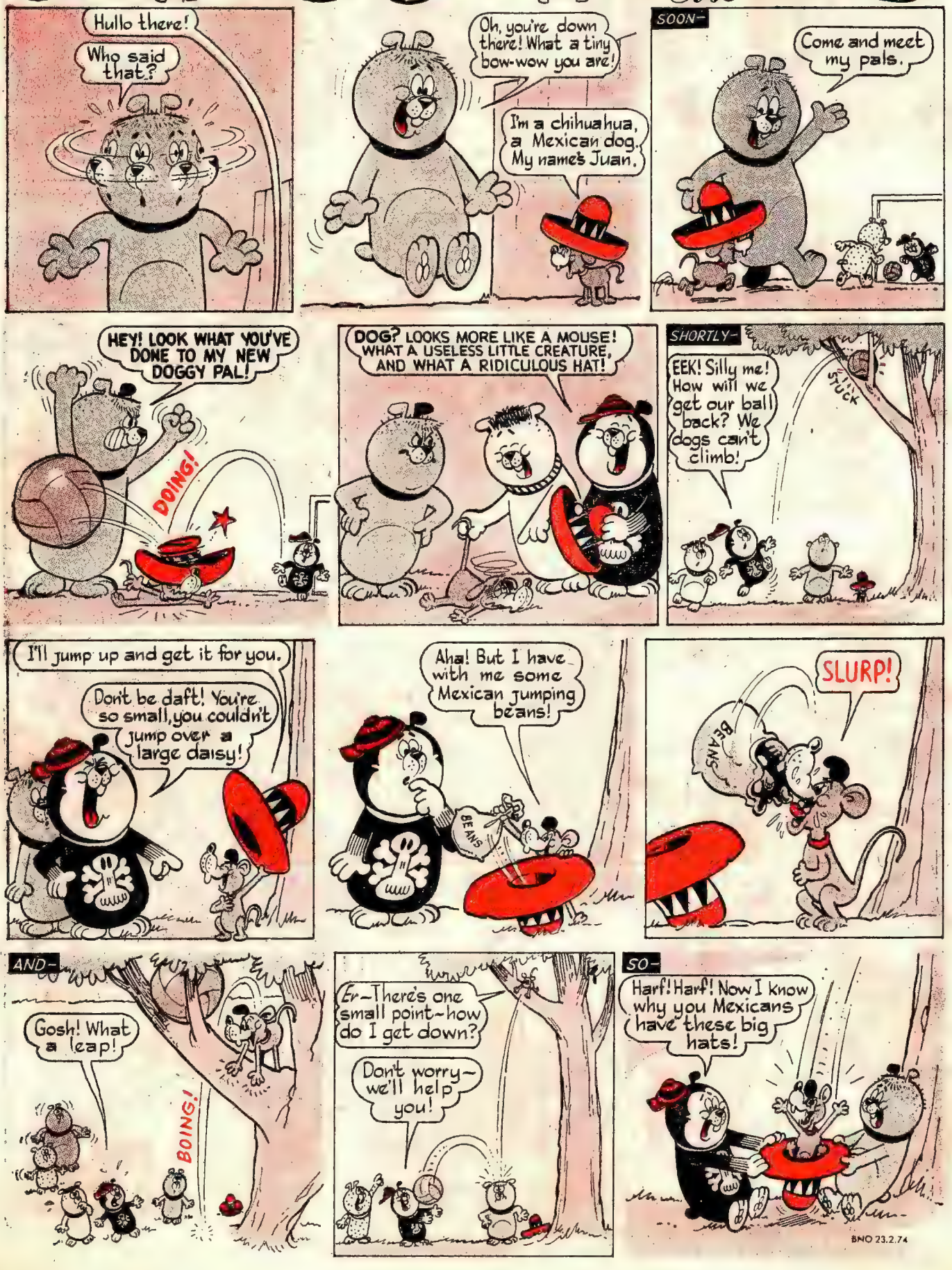
BANG! BANG!
What's up with Sniffy?
Colonel Bagshot wants me to be his gun-dog, so I'm practising!
CLOWN! Gun-dogs are supposed to fetch ducks and things that are bagged!
FUMP!
FUMP!
FUMP!
LATER—
Come to nice Colonel Bagshot, little ducks!
QUACK! QUACK! He's hopeless — couldn't hit an elephant if he was sitting on its back!
Has he hit anything?
BANG!
BANG!
See if I've got one, Sniffy.
PRESENTLY—
Success! I knew I could do it!
Well done, faithful servant!
HEY, YOU!
That pesky hound pinched little Nigel's rubber duck from his bath!
SQUEAK!
CALL YOURSELF A GUN-DOG? YOU'RE USELESS!
Look who's talking!
So much for being a gun-dog — I've been FIRED!
BNO 26.1.74

PUP PARADE
with THE BASH STREET DOGS
Poor Sniffy! He wants to be a gun-dog, but nobody'll give him a job.
Sniffle!
Here—have this bone. It might cheer you up.
SOON—
I suppose I had better bury this.
FEARLESS FRED, THE HUMAN CANNONBALL—
I'm sure they fell as I landed here when the cannon overfired.
GLOOP!
KERSPLAT!
MY FALSE TEETH! You've found them!
Eh? What?
Come with me, small dog! We're going to have a slap-up meal—I haven't been able to eat for days without my teeth!
PLOP!
SOON AT THE RITZ HOTEL—
Once I'm finished this I'll take you to see the circus.
ONE HUGE MEAL LATER—
Just wait till you see my act!
BUT—
YIKES! He's eaten so much he won't fit! And where are we to get another "cannon-ball" to take his place?
Excuse me—I'll do it, sir!
SO—
I'm a GUN-DOG after all!
PRESENTING FEARLESS SNIFFY!
BNO 2.2.74

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

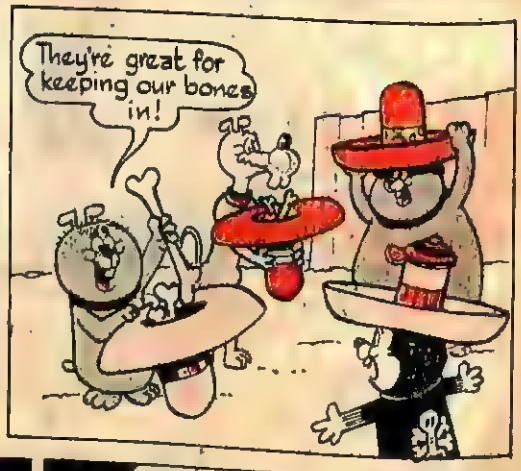

I'm going to that! I love dancing!
YAH! Dancing's soppy, Blotty!
DOGS' BALL AT THE TOWN HALL TODAY
SHORTLY—
TOWN HALL
They must be off to do the St. Bernard's Waltz!
LATER—
Look at the prize I won!
Super! What did you win it for?
1st
BIKKIES
Er—the SPOT waltz!
HO! HO! BARF! BARF!
Huh! They're always laughing at my spots. They're lucky they don't have any.
LATER—
Good! They're asleep. Now to teach them a lesson!
AND—
Heh! Heh!
Hey! What's going on?
AND—
If we catch you, we'll knock spots off you!
I must hide!
GRR! Where is he?
Here I am! Glad the others can't SPOT me now!
BNO 16.2.74

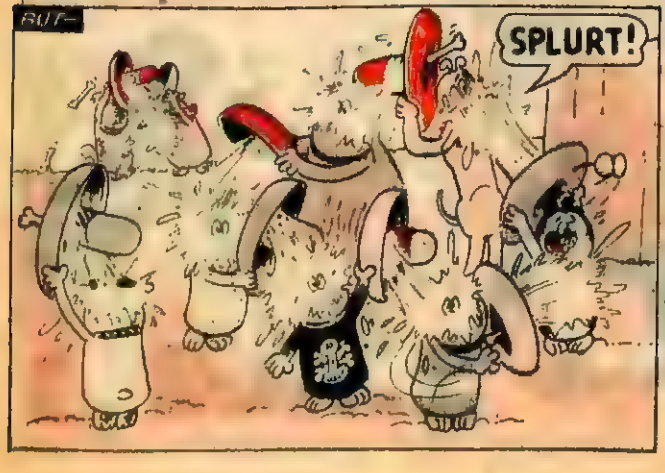
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS


Hullo there!
Who said that?
Oh, you're down there! What a tiny bow-wow you are!
I'm a chihuahua, a Mexican dog. My name's Juan.
SOON-
Come and meet my pals.
HEY! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY NEW DOGGY PAL!
DOING!
DOG? LOOKS MORE LIKE A MOUSE! WHAT A USELESS LITTLE CREATURE, AND WHAT A RIDICULOUS HAT!
SHORTLY-
EEK! Silly me! How will we get our ball back? We dogs can't climb!
STUCK
I'll jump up and get it for you.
Don't be daft! You're so small, you couldn't jump over a large daisy!
Aha! But I have with me some Mexican jumping beans!
BEANS
SLURP!
BEANS
AND-
Gosh! What a leap!
BOING!
Er-There's one small point-how do I get down?
Don't worry- we'll help you!
SO-
Harf! Harf! Now I know why you Mexicans have these big hats!
BNO 23.2.74

PUP PARADE

WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS





BNO 2.3.74

PUP PARADE

With the Bash Street Dogs

KNOCK! KNOCK!
INSIDE THE PUPS' BIN—
We have a caller!
Heh-heh! I've got a COLLAR already—
OUCH!
Good day! I represent Potter's Plastic Bins.
Why suffer this cold, drab bin when Potter's Plastic Bins are colourful and washable?
Here! Have a look through this catalogue.
POTTER'S PLASTICS
May I recommend this model?
Mm! Nice! We'll have one.
SOUPA BIN
I'll have it delivered right away.
LATER, THE BIN ARRIVES—
Doesn't it look super? Let's try it out!
SO—
Time this fence had a coat of paint, Algernon.
This bin's great!
AND—
ROAR!
HEY!
Tum-ti-tum!
MELT
ROAR!
What a mess we're in!
Oops! Sorry!
The old bin has its uses after all!

PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

LOOK! IT'S FATTY OF THE BASH STREET KIDS—
Can I have a sweet please, kind handsome master?
Hm! You do a good trick and I might give you one.
SO—
Chuckle! That's quite.....
....goo OOOW!
CRUNCH!
My poor tootsies! You're not getting anything for that! Try giving me a paw instead.
THROB!
There you are!
OOF!
WUMPFF!
Groan! Stupid dog! You'll get no sweet for that either!
I can see I'll have to do my best trick — a double reverse somersault.
RUMBLE!
AND—
WOW! WHAT AN ACT!
I represent Picadilly's Circus. Would you like to perform for us? Here's a ticket — you can bring a friend along to watch the show.
Er — there's your sweet!
Now WHO could I give this ticket to?
Give it to me! Please! Please!
You'll have to earn it!
That'll teach him not to make me do those stupid tricks!
WUFF! WUFF!
BNO 16.3.74

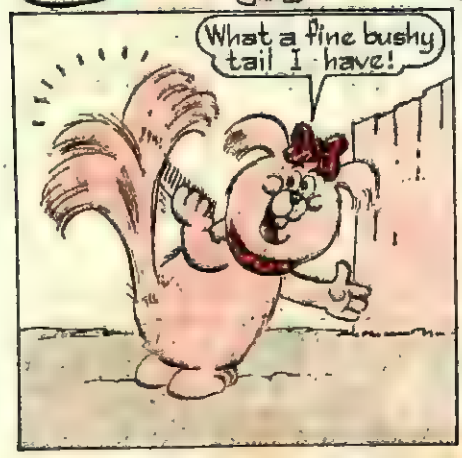
PUP PARADE

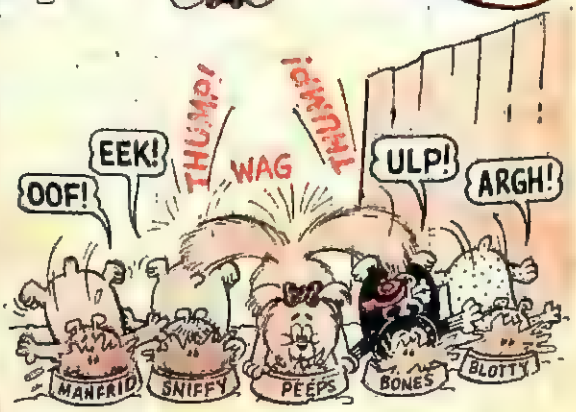
With THE BASH STREET DOGS

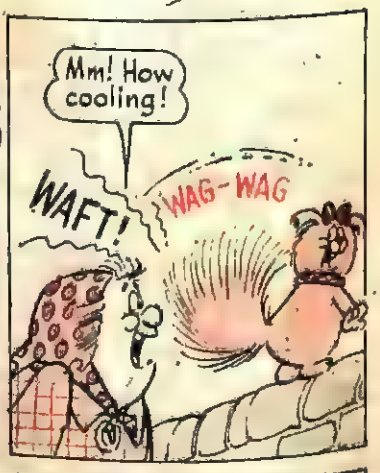
Let's see if one of us can get that job!
LAP DOG WANTED
SO—
RING
We've come about the job!
Step this way.
MISTER BONES, SIR.
Hi, there!
See? I'm a good lap dog!
WUMP!
Shoo! That's not the sort of lap dog I want!
DOING!
THEN—
Come with me— I'll show you I'm the dog for you.
WHIZZ!
How's that for a fast lap?
DONG! DONG!
No! No! That's not the kind of lap dog either!
BACK AT THE MAN'S HOUSE—
I think I know what kind of lap dog you want!
MILK
Sorry! Wrong again!
LAP! LAP!
None of you are suitable.... Ah! this is what I want!
A HUSKY DOG
This dog comes from LAPland. He's the sort of lap dog I was after! I'm an Arctic explorer and I need a dog like him to pull my sledge on an expedition!
Hard luck, fellows!
Grrrmp!
BNO 23.3.74

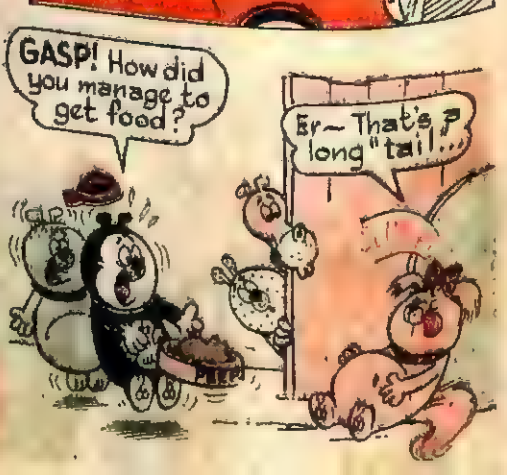
PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS









PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

Groan! We're getting soaked!

ENTER CRINGELY, CUTHBERT CRINGEWORTHY'S KING CHARLES SPANIEL—

Of course, I'm bone dry! My master rigged up this umbrella for me!

JUST THEN—

SUDDEN GUST OF WIND

HELP!

WHOOSH!

THEN—

KERSPLOSH!

What was that about being bone dry? Ho! Ho!

GRR! PESKY THING!

Tee-hee!

SHORTLY—

COOEE!

Look what I've got for you! I'll throw it down!

GOSH! IT'S SMIFFY, THE BASH STREET BOY WHO ALWAYS DOES THINGS WRONG!

STOP! The pie would be splattered all over the pavement!

Here! Catch this!

HE DOES!

GOOD GRIEF! IS HE ACTUALLY GOING TO DO SOMETHING RIGHT?

I see what Bones wants me to do!

PLOP!

BNO 6.4.74

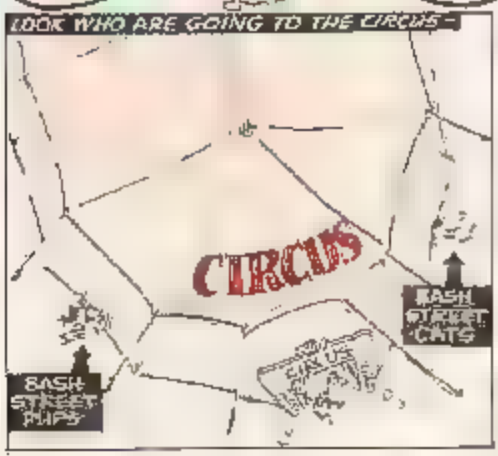
Here it comes!

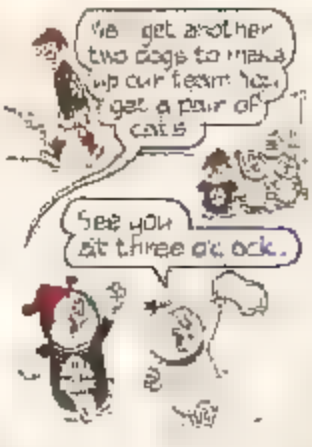
SLURP!

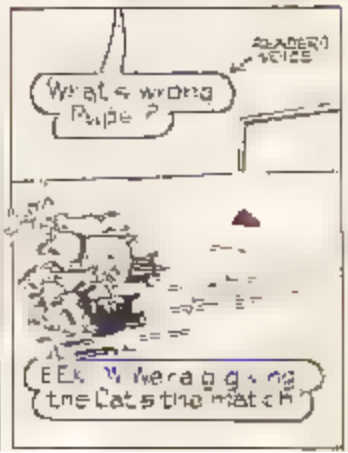
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

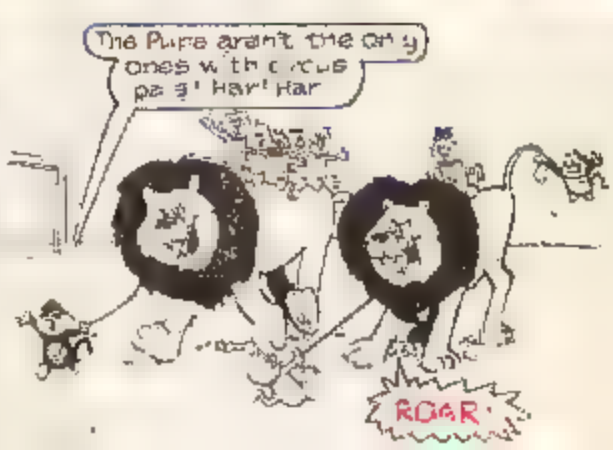
PUP PARADE

With the Bash Street Dogs





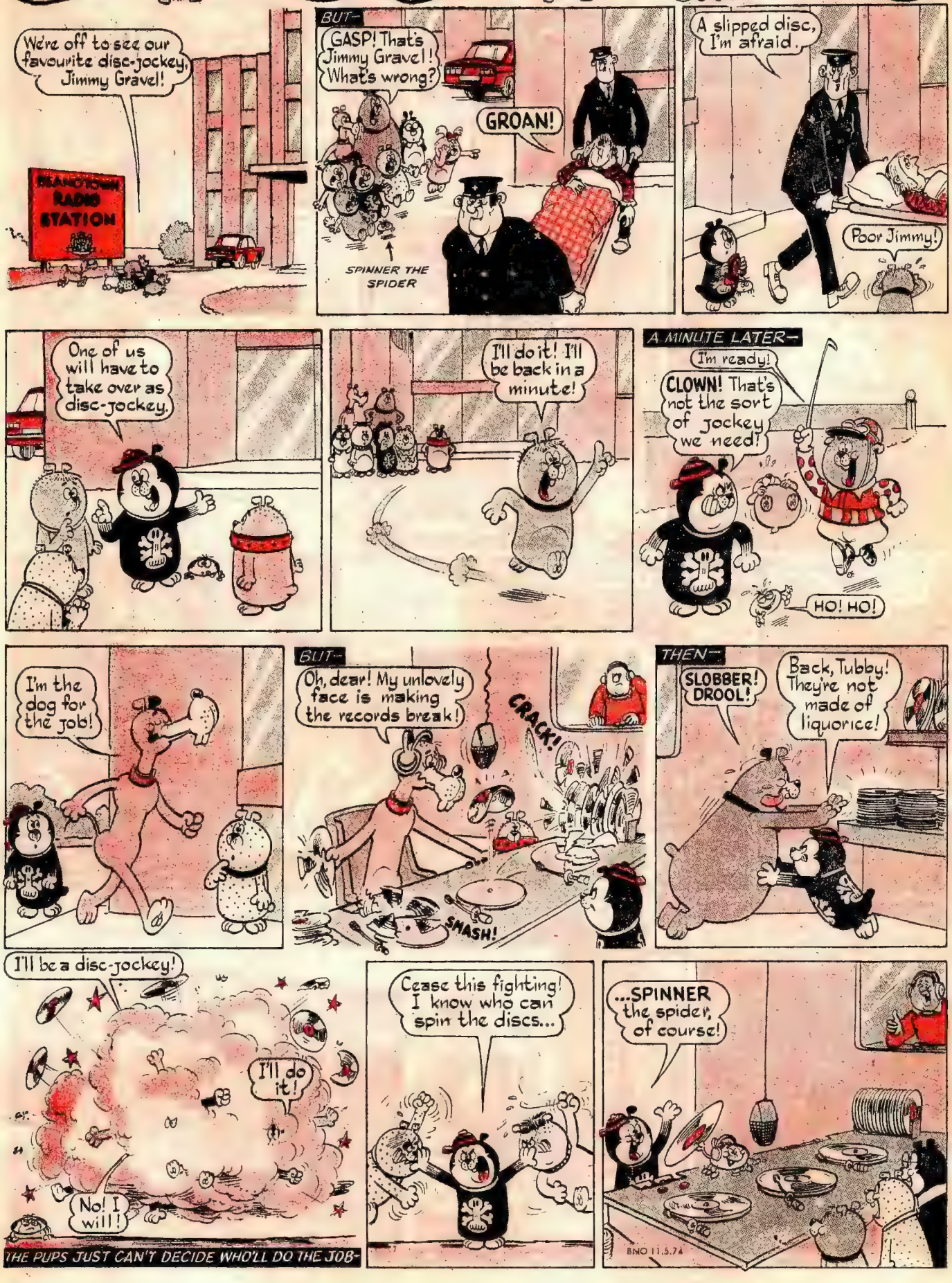




PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

Hey, look! It's May Day!
MAY 1
Silly Sniffy! You're supposed to wash your face in the morning dew on May Day, not in a muddy puddle!
SOON-
Let's go and see that!
DANCING ROUND MAYPOLE TODAY
BEANOTOWN PARK
OUT! OUT! Can't you read?
DOGS MUST BE KEPT ON LEADS
SHORTLY-
Hm! Is that a tail I see?
GRR! Pesky Pups!
GET OUT OF HERE!
I've got it! Back to the bin for our leads!
SNAP!
It doesn't say on the notice who has to hold the lead!
SNORT! I've had about enough of you lot!
This should keep you out of the way!
YAHOO! We'll just have to do our own maypole dance!
BNO 4.5.74

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS


We're off to see our favourite disc-jockey, Jimmy Gravel!
BEANOTOWN RADIO STATION
BUT—
GASP! That's Jimmy Gravel! What's wrong?
GROAN!
SPINNER THE SPIDER
A slipped disc, I'm afraid.
Poor Jimmy!
One of us will have to take over as disc-jockey.
I'll do it! I'll be back in a minute!
A MINUTE LATER—
I'm ready!
CLOWN! That's not the sort of jockey we need!
HO! HO!
I'm the dog for the job!
BUT—
Oh, dear! My unlovely face is making the records break!
CRACK!
SMASH!
THEN—
SLOBBER! DROOL!
Back, Tubby! They're not made of liquorice!
I'll be a disc-jockey!
I'll do it!
No! I will!
THE PUPS JUST CAN'T DECIDE WHO'LL DO THE JOB-
Cease this fighting! I know who can spin the discs...
...SPINNER the spider, of course!
BNO 11.5.74

PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS

'Bye, Spinner! We're off to see our pals in the circus!

PRESENTLY—

MEANWHILE, AT THE CIRCUS—

Wow! What a super trick!

AFTER THE SHOW—

Wonder if we could do the trick the poodles perform?

Let's try!

SO—

Up you all come!

AND—

WAHEY!

THUMP!

ROLL

THUD!

CRASH!

CLANG!

CRUNCH!

GASP! The b-bin's making n-noises!

GROAN!

Ho-ho! It's Spinner—and he's certainly living up to his name!

SPIN

SPIN

BNO 18.5.74

PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

Look what I've got as a treat for the pups!
DANNY OF THE BASH ST. KIDS
CHOCOLATE DROPS
Here, Sniffy—catch!
SNIFFY MAKES ANOTHER SORT OF CHOCOLATE DROP—
OOER! Missed!
We can't eat these now!
THUMP!
We would have loved some chocolate drops, too!
Let's go and watch that!
BEANOTOWN TIDDLYWINK CHAMPIONSHIP TODAY IN TOWN HALL
AT THE TOWN HALL—
GRAND TIDDLYWINK CONTEST
I'll go and fetch the tiddlywinks!
BOYNG!
Oh, dear! Perhaps I shouldn't have left them on the radiator!
SNIFFY ALWAYS DOES THINGS WRONG!
MELTED
Er—I don't think these are much good!
What can we do now? The toy shop's miles away!
Don't worry!
Great idea of Bones' to get us to buy these chocolate drops!
PING!
SNAP!
PING!
CLICK!
SNAP!
CHOCOLATE DROPS
BNO 1.6.74

PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

ONE MORNING–

Oo! That bin's hard for sleeping in!

Huh! Baskets are much better.

CRINGELY, THE KING CHARLES SPANIEL

SHORTLY–

SLURP! I'll empty that basket so I can sleep in it!

Begone, you greedy animal!

Look! There's a basket!

HOTEL GOODS ENTRANCE

CLUMP! CLUMP!

SOON–

Whew! Heavy load of washing this week!

LAUNDRY

AND–

YIKES!

Splutter! We don't think much of that basket!

LATER–

Hey! There's a super big basket!

In we go!

HOI! What's happening?

COLIN MURRAY, THE LOCAL BALLOONIST

YAHOO! This is great fun.

Mind you, bins are safer for sleeping in!

BNO 8.6.74

PUP PARADE

With the Bash Street Dogs

IT'S THE PUPS' FEEDING TIME—
GOBBLE!
SHOVEL
SECONDS LATER—
GRR! Tubby eats our share too! How can we stop his munching?
SLURP! DELICIOUS!
THEN—
Greetings, honourable Pups!
Who are you?
I am Pekinese—my name is Bung Foo. My master has just opened honourable restaurant nearby.
It has been nice meeting you. I invite you round to my place for Chinese style meal tomorrow.
How nice!
DOING!
NEXT DAY—
Welcome to my humble dwelling place!
Here you are.
Mighty big tooth-picks, these.
No! No! These are chop-sticks! It is our custom to use these to eat with.
LATER—
We know how to stop Tubby eating so much now!
Give him chop-sticks to eat with!
LATER—
Groan! I'm wasting away!
We'll give him his spoon back next week, readers!
BNO 15.6.74

PUP PARADE

With THE BASH STREET DOGS

READER'S VOICE

HEY! I thought Billy Whizz was on the next page?

WHIZZ!

It's us chasing the Bash Street Cats, reader!

THEN—

CRASH!

HEE-HEE! We're much better climbers than you!

Doh! Don't be too sure about that!

LATER—

See that hill over there?...

We do!

...Then we'll have a race to put a flag on the peak!

DONG!

RIGHT!

READY-STEADY-

You've no chance!

START

-GO!

LATER—

Gasp! We were first to the peak! Where are the Pups?

FINISH

Whew!

Have a peek in there!

CHINESE RESTAURANT

Ho-ho! We were first to put our flag on the PEKE!

BUNG FOO, THE PUPS' PEKINESE PAL

SNARL!

FUME!

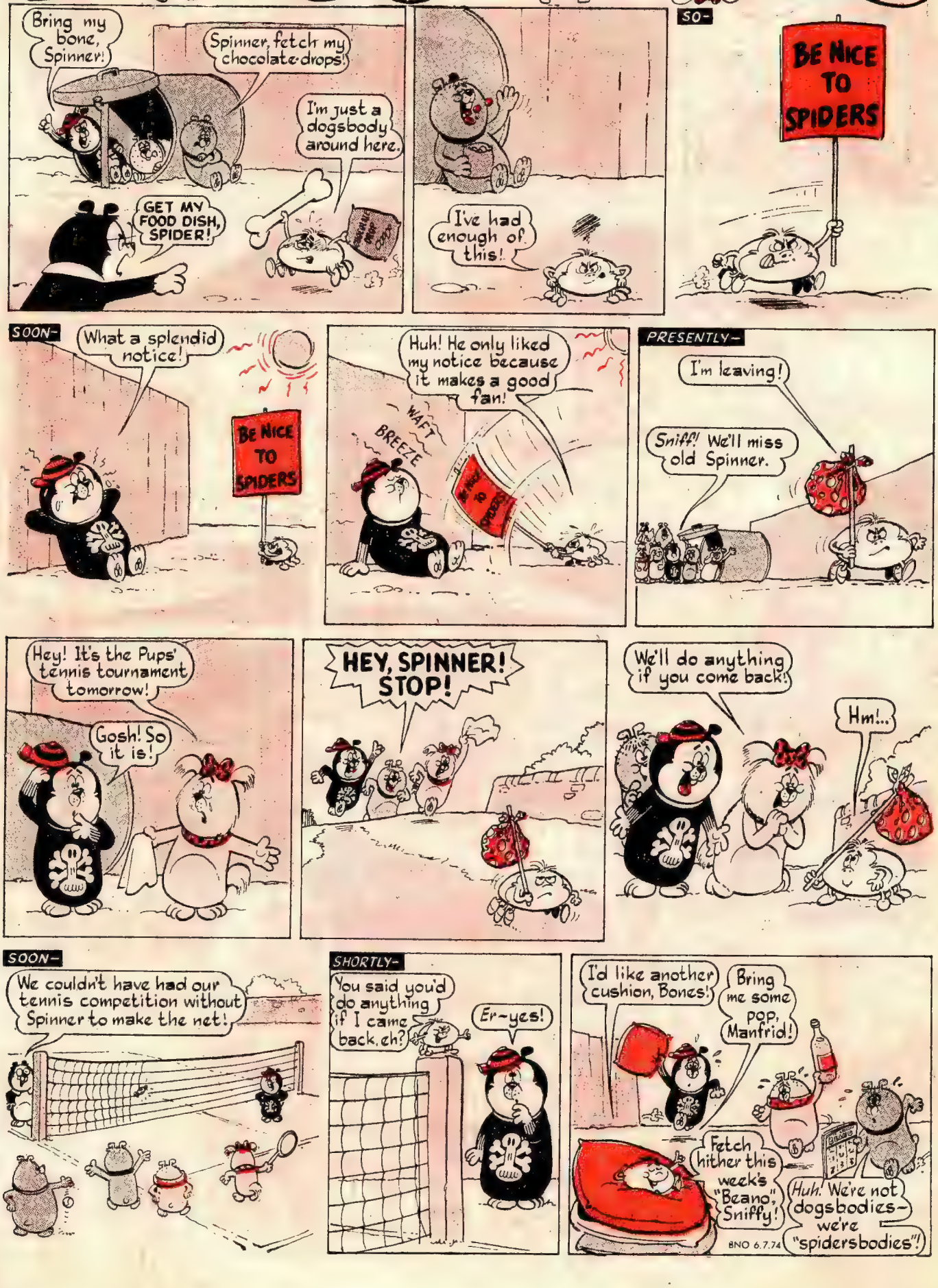
GRR!

HISS!

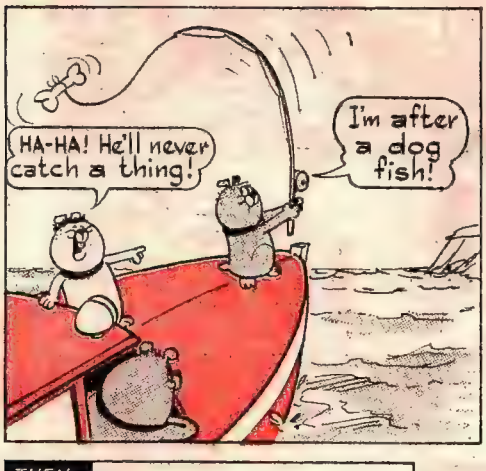
THE PUPS WERE HERE!!

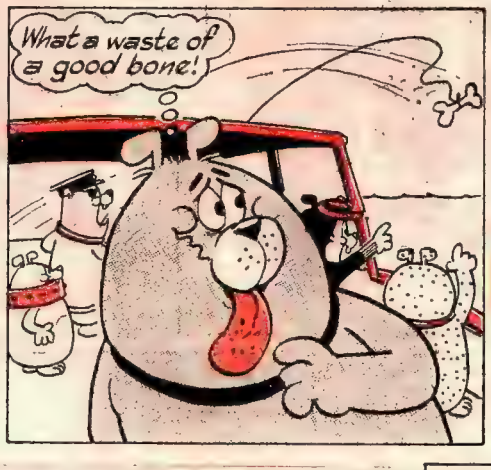
BNO 22.6.74

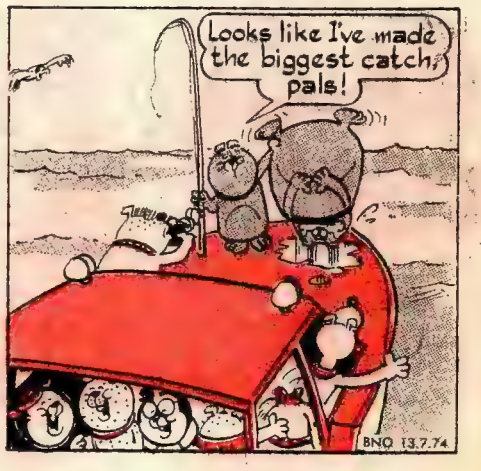
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS


Bring my bone, Spinner!
Spinner, fetch my chocolate drops!
I'm just a dogsbody around here.
GET MY FOOD DISH, SPIDER!
I've had enough of this!
SO-
BE NICE TO SPIDERS
SOON-
What a splendid notice!
BE NICE TO SPIDERS
Huh! He only liked my notice because it makes a good fan!
WAFT
BREEZE
PRESENTLY-
I'm leaving!
Sniff! We'll miss old Spinner.
Hey! It's the Pups' tennis tournament tomorrow!
Gosh! So it is!
HEY, SPINNER! STOP!
We'll do anything if you come back!
Hm!..
SOON-
We couldn't have had our tennis competition without Spinner to make the net!
SHORTLY-
You said you'd do anything if I came back, eh?
Er-yes!
I'd like another cushion, Bones!
Bring me some pop, Mantrid!
Fetch hither this week's "Beano", Sniffy!
Huh! We're not dogsbodies- we're "spidersbodies"!
BNO 6.7.74

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS







PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

What are you doing, Pups?

READER'S VOICE

RASP!

ZZZZ...

We're preparing for that!

DOGS' BONE-BURYING CONTEST TODAY! FIRST PRIZE £5

Why aren't you preparing for the contest, Sniffy?

Plenty time yet, reader.

THIS PUP ALWAYS DOES THINGS WRONG!

SHORTLY—

STEAK HOU

RESTAURANT

Time to get ready for the competition!

The largest T-bone steak you have, waiter!

Very good, sir.

ONE STEAK LATER—

Delicious!

Thanks! I'll be back later to pay for my meal.

OK!

AT THE CONTEST—

Are you all ready?

It'll take you ages to bury that big bone, Sniffy!

JUDGE

BANG!

-GO!

JUDGE

YAWN

WHIZZ!

Boy! This ground's hard!

TAKE THAT!

SOON—

Gosh! Look at Sniffy go!

SNIFFY WINS—

Now to pay for that meal! Who says I always get things wrong?

BEATEN

BNO 27.7.74

PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

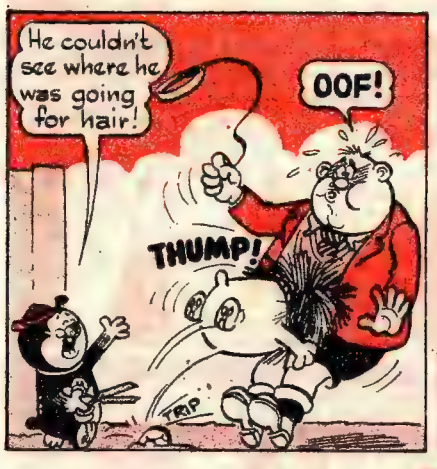
I'm fed up seeing you in this old bin!
DANNY OF THE BASH STREET KIDS
LATER-
Wonder what Danny's up to?
CRASH!
THUMP!
BANG!
DANGER KEEP OUT
SHORTLY-
I've made you a super kennel!
HUH!
But what will you do with our bin?
SOB
Use it to put rubbish in, of course!
MAINS
EEK! Who left that bone lying around?
TRIP
THUD!
In fact, you can put all this litter into the bin!
MUCH, MUCH LATER-
Whew! Finished at last! Now for a snooze in our new kennel.
BUT-
GROAN! We can't get to sleep! We miss our hard, uncomfortable bin!
NEXT MORNING-
HEY! You're not supposed to be sleeping in there!
What have you done with the lovely kennel I made you?
Er- well...
...we had to put that rubbish somewhere!
I GIVE UP!
BNO 3.8.74

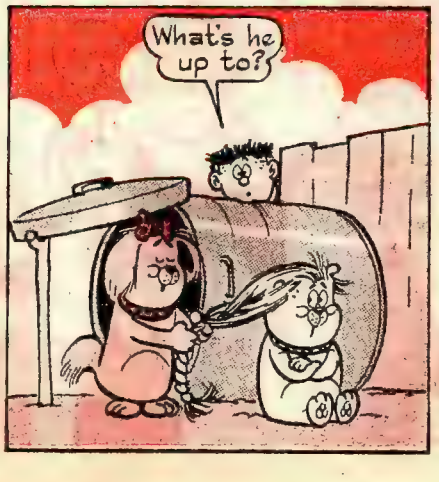
PUP PARADE

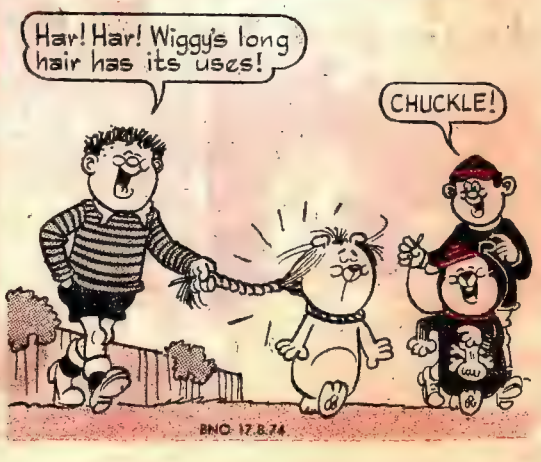
with THE BASH STREET DOGS

PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS







BNO 17.8.74

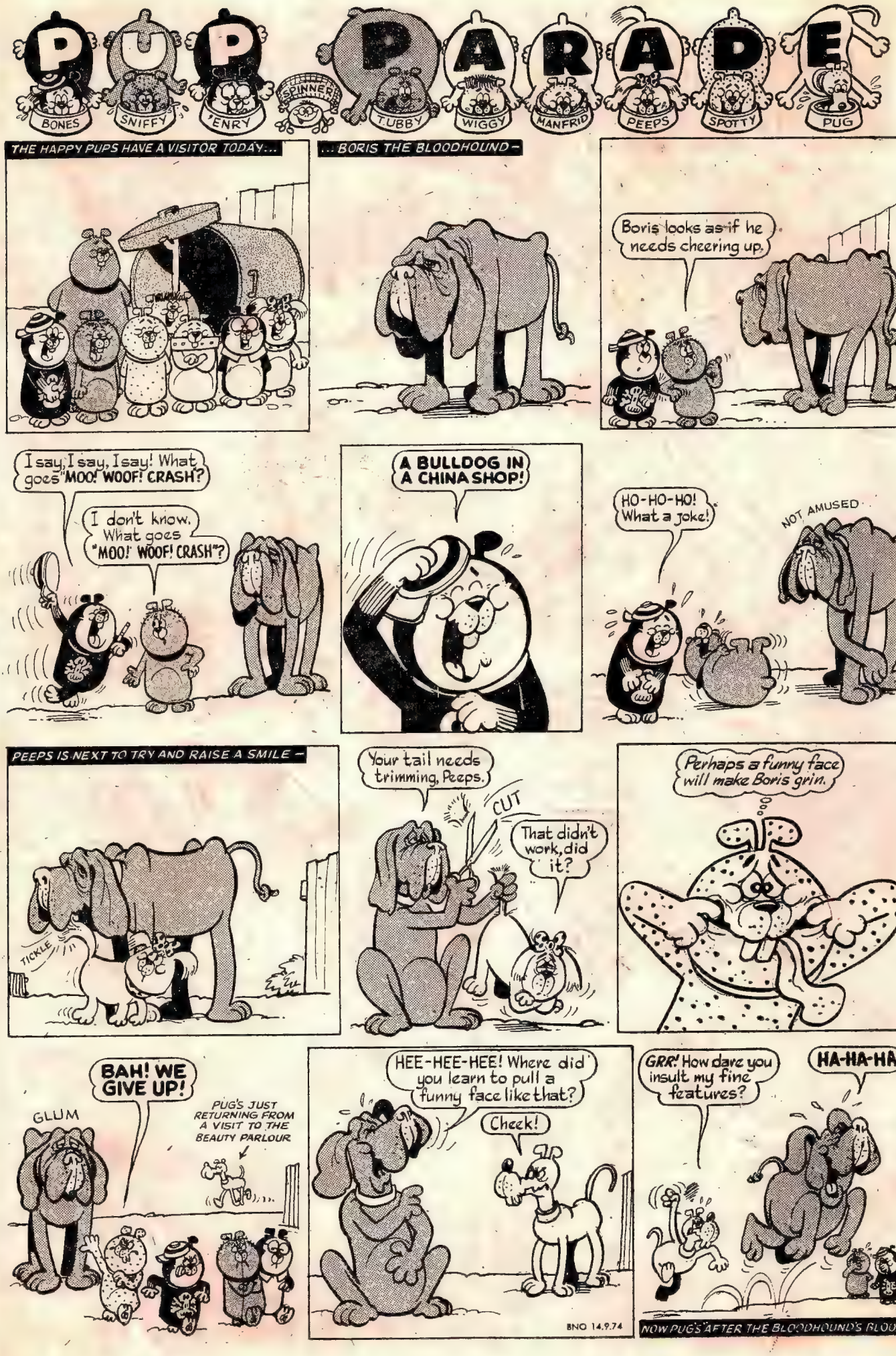
PUP PARADE with THE BASH STREET DOGS

Wish we had a nice bone.
Here's a wishbone. If you pull it the one with the biggest part when it breaks can make a wish.
SO-
WHOA! I have a better idea. Give me your elastic collar, Wiggy.
Here you are!
PLOP!
What's Bones up to?
How do you like my catapult?
Munch!
Slurp!
GROO! Cooking apples!
LATER-
What are you doing, Mister?
With this stick I can find water.
SOON-
GREENGROCER
Gosh! It works!
WATER MELONS 30p
Ho-Ho! Silly Sniffy's trying to find bones with that wishbone.
Whisper! I've just remembered where I buried some bones.
BNO 24.8.74
GASP! He's done it!
MUNCH! You don't need to break a wishbone for your wish to come true!

PUP PARADE

with THE BASH STREET DOGS

JEWELLER
Look at that notice!
GUARD DOGS WANTED
We're applying for jobs as guard dogs.
I'll try you out.
THAT NIGHT—
HALT! WHO GOES THERE?
POKE
POKE
POKE
I'm Nasty Ned, the burglar! What are you going to do about it?
Ho-ho! Is that supposed to scare me?
SNARL!
GRR!
I'll just use my skeleton key to get in.
CLICK!
CLICK!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE BIN—
Wonder how the Pups are doing?
It's Spinner the spider!
Hi!
D-Did he say "s-spider?
K-keep away, n-nasty creepie crawlie!
I'm not nasty!
Huh! Some guard-dogs you are! I'm afraid you've not got the job.
BAH! Who ever heard of a guard-spider?
WARNING GUARD SPIDER ON PATROL
ON PATROL
BNO 7.9.74


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
THE HAPPY PUPS HAVE A VISITOR TODAY...
... BORIS THE BLOODHOUND –
Boris looks as if he needs cheering up.
I say, I say, I say! What goes "MOO! WOOF! CRASH"?
I don't know. What goes "MOO! WOOF! CRASH"?
A BULLDOG IN A CHINA SHOP!
HO-HO-HO! What a joke!
NOT AMUSED
PEEPS IS NEXT TO TRY AND RAISE A SMILE –
TICKLE
Your tail needs trimming, Peeps.
CUT
That didn't work, did it?
Perhaps a funny face will make Boris grin.
BAH! WE GIVE UP!
GLUM
PUG'S JUST RETURNING FROM A VISIT TO THE BEAUTY PARLOUR
HEE-HEE-HEE! Where did you learn to pull a funny face like that?
Cheek!
BNO 14.9.74
GRR! How dare you insult my fine features?
HA-HA-HA!
NOW PUG'S AFTER THE BLOODHOUND'S BLOOD

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS SPOTTY PUG

Has someone got a cold?
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

Sniff! It's me - Boris the bloodhound - I'm on the trail of a rabbit!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

SOON-
There it is!

I'll get you!
LEAP

BUT-
How dare you attack me! Your master shall hear of this!

Sob! We bloodhounds are supposed to be experts at trailing - I'm a failure!
Aw! Why not try again?

SO-
I'm trailing a fox now!
OI!
DONG!
SNIFF!

The fox is in this tent!

WOOF!
YELL!

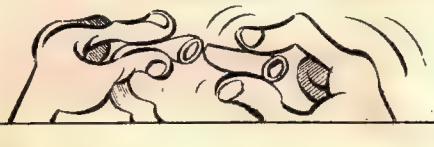
GULP! It's Basil Broom, the famous fox puppet!

LATER-
I've been getting complaints about that bloodhound of mine. Better track him down!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

Har! Har! Looks like Boris is being trailed now!
BNO 21.9.74
TRAIL

HOW TO MAKE "THE SUPER ZOOMER" FLY

1. *In the envelope you will also find a small adaptor. Fit this into the neck of the balloon as shown.*



2. *With the adaptor in position, blow up the balloon.*

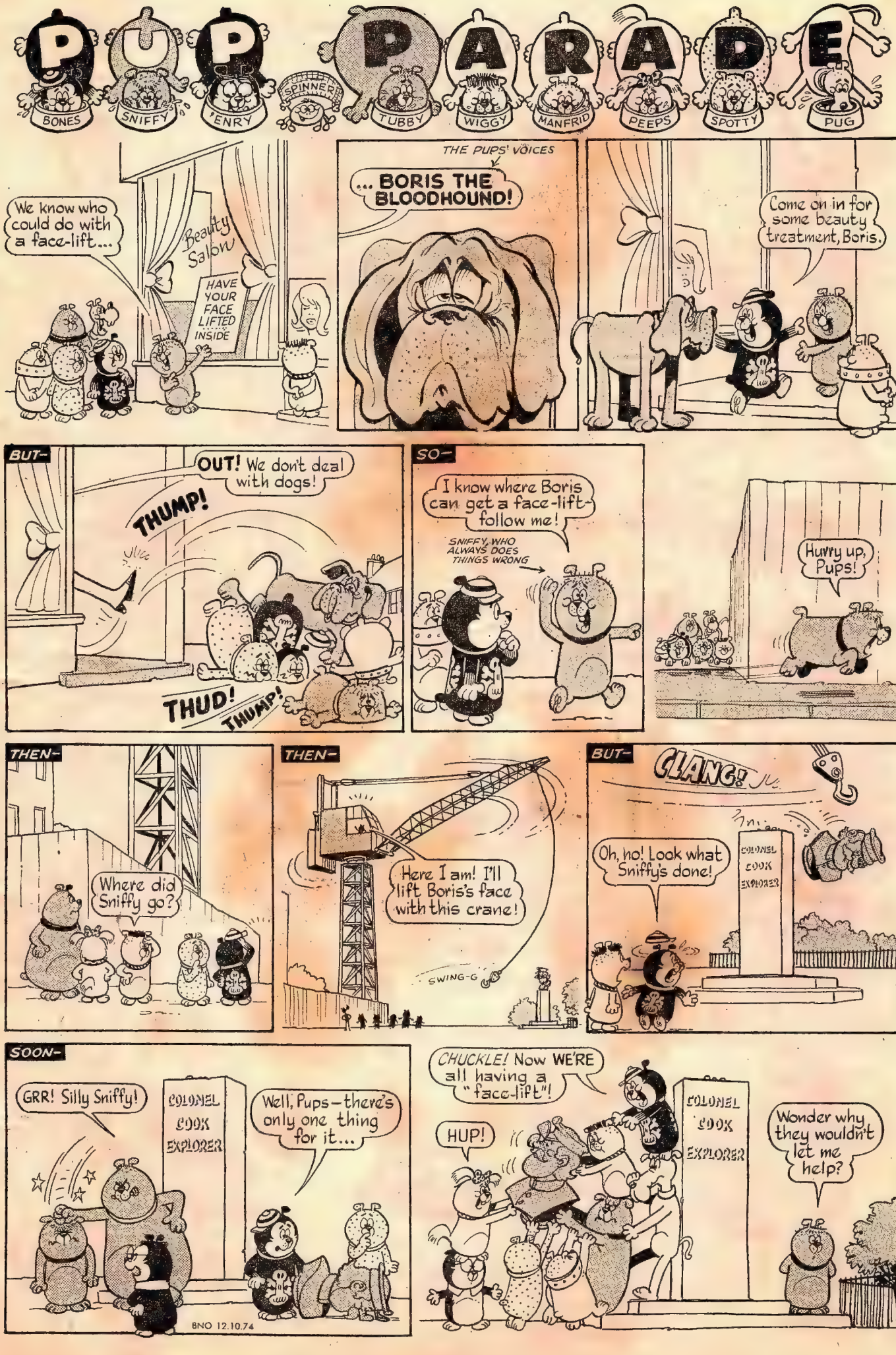
3. *When the balloon is inflated, close its neck with finger and thumb, take out the adaptor then let the balloon go.*

N.B.-ALWAYS TREAT THE ADAPTOR CAREFULLY. KEEP IT IN A SAFE PLACE WHEN NOT IN USE.

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS SPOTTY PUG

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
We're going to have a contest to see if any of us can act out an animal or bird which nobody can guess!
1st PRIZE
THE CONTEST BEGINS—
What's Manfrid meant to be?
MOO!
MOO!
1
Got it! A "Jersey" cow!
AW! You're right!
1
Bet you can't guess this one!
JUMP
I know Wiggy—a "Hare"!
Quite correct—I'm sorry to say!
Peeps and I are having a joint effort!
THROW
I know!
That's a "Duck"! Harf! Harf!
Bother!
Right, Sniffy—It's your turn!
Who? Me?
I can't think of a thing.
TEN MINUTES LATER—
What CAN I do?
THEN—
The prize is yours—we haven't a clue what animal you're acting out!
1st PRIZE
BNO 5.10.74


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
We know who could do with a face-lift...
Beauty Salon
HAVE YOUR FACE LIFTED INSIDE
THE PUPS' VOICES
... BORIS THE BLOODHOUND!
Come on in for some beauty treatment, Boris.
BUT-
OUT! We don't deal with dogs!
THUMP!
THUD!
THUMP!
SO-
I know where Boris can get a face-lift- follow me!
SNIFFY, WHO ALWAYS DOES THINGS WRONG
Hurry up, Pups!
THEN-
Where did Sniffy go?
THEN-
Here I am! I'll lift Boris's face with this crane!
SWING-G
BUT-
CLANG!
Oh, no! Look what Sniffy's done!
COLONEL COOK EXPLORER
SOON-
GRR! Silly Sniffy!
COLONEL COOK EXPLORER
Well, Pups - there's only one thing for it...
BNO 12.10.74
CHUCKLE! Now WE'RE all having a "face-lift"!
HUP!
COLONEL COOK EXPLORER
Wonder why they wouldn't let me help?

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
Would you Pups look after something for me while I go shopping?
Certainly, Toots.
SO-
There! Her name's Fluffy.
GRR! A pesky kitten!
We're not playing nursemaid to a cat!
Care for her well, or I'll stop your supply of bones!
SO-
Here's a ball of wool for you to play with, Fluffy.
BUT SOON-
ERK!
HELP!
LATER, THE BLOB ST. DOGS GET A SHOCK-
YEUGH! Where's that awful smell coming from?
FISHY ODOUR
Gosh! Look at that!
WHY DO YOU HAVE TO EAT KIPPERS?
FISHY SMELL
SLOBBER!
BABY
Harf! Harf! How soft can you get? Imagine playing nursemaid to a kitten!
GRR!
We'll show them we're not soft!
AND-
BIFF!
BASH!
CRUNCH!
SOON-
You can stop now, Sniffy - we've won!
SO-
Er - I think you'd better play with these bandages now, Fluffy.
AND LATER-
HEH! HEH! Now my kitten's playing nursemaid to the Pups!
BNO 19.10.74

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
Hey! Have you heard about the Dogs' Ball?
I've got a dog's ball!
BOING!
TINKLE!
TINKLE!
Idiot! Not that kind of ball- one where you dance, with prizes for the best dancers.
SO THE PUPS GET READY FOR THE BALL-
I've got some hair cream to make us look even smarter!
SNIFFY'S GOT IT WRONG AGAIN
GLUE
We must look our best- put plenty of this stuff on!
AT THE BALL-
ST. BERNARD WALTZ
FOX TERRIER TROT
May I have this dance?
BUT-
EEK! We've stuck together!
I'll help!
Erk! Now I'm stuck!
We'll help!
SOON-
STUCK
GLUED
STUCK
HOP
PRANCE
Congratulations! You've won the formation dance-team trophy!
Heh! Heh! We won this by "sticking" together!
BNO 26.10.74

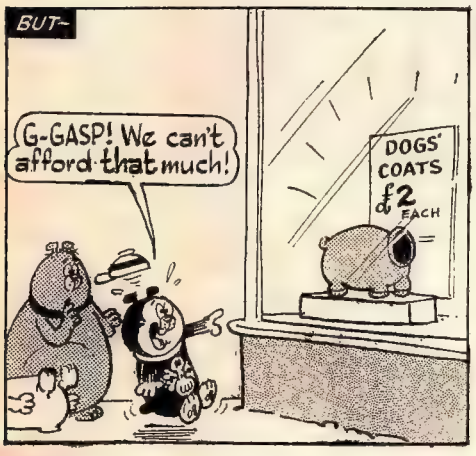
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
Snort! What a lazy fat lump you are, Tubby!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
POKE
Give me that bone – we'll have a game of "Hide and Seek" to keep your mind off eating!
HEY!
I'd better go and hide.
...6...7...8...
SOON-
Sigh! No-one will see-saw with me – I'm too heavy.
Hmm!
PLAY PARK
SO-
HEY! THIS IS GREAT!
THUMP!
SOON-
Thanks for playing with me, doggie – have this bar of chocolate.
Can't find Tubby anywhere!
Slurp! I still haven't found a hiding-place – what's going on here?
Puff! Can't get this case shut.
I'll help you, Mister!
CLICK!
WHUMP!
THEN-
Where IS that fat pup?
Thanks for this rock – must go and hide now!
SO-
BUTCHER
Chomp! I'll hide down here.
THEN-
Glad to get rid of those old bones.
Slurp! What a feed!
Slurp! That was delicious!
AH! FOUND YOU AT LAST, TUBBY!
Now wasn't that better than guzzling yourself?
That's what HE thinks! I haven't had such a feed in ages! Heh! Heh!
SLURP!
BNO 2.11.74

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS SPOTTY PUG

SO-

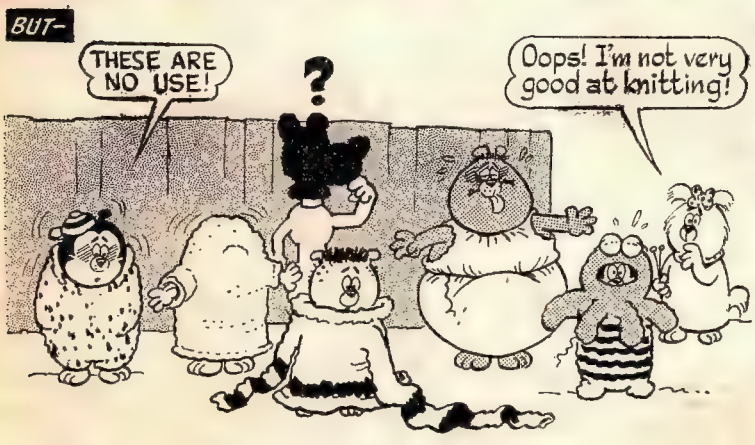
BUT-



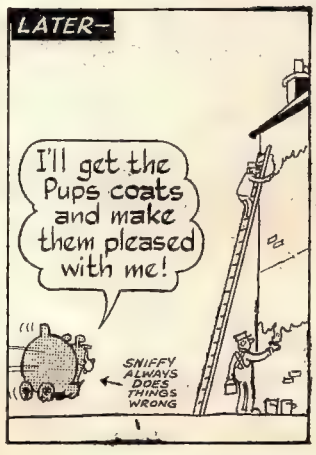
SO-

LATER-

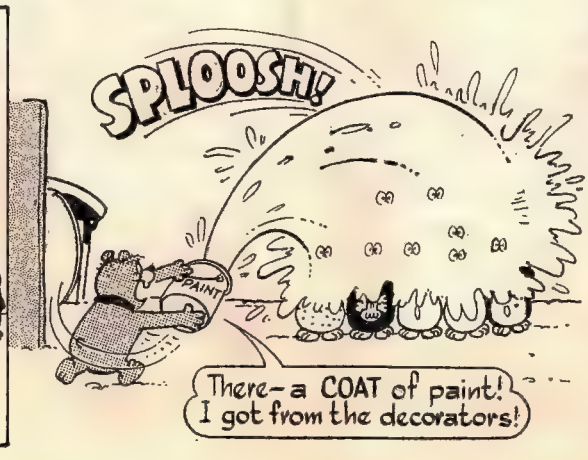
BUT-



LATER-



SOON-



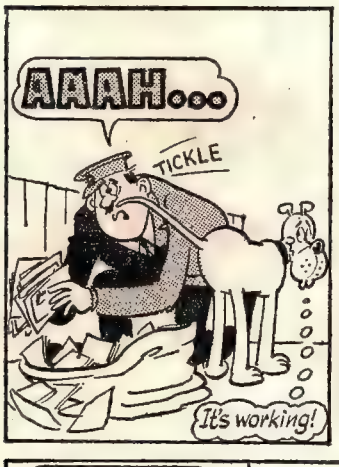
LATER-

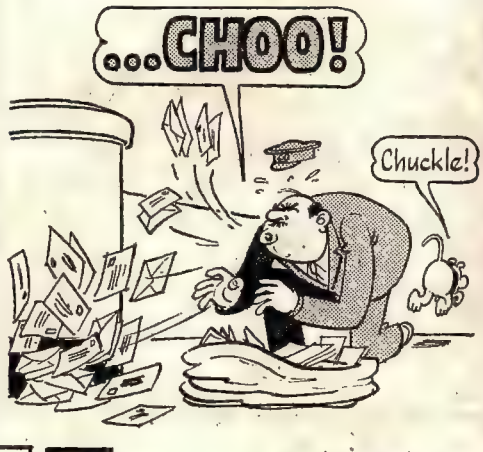
BNO 9.11.74

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
BATH TIME, PUPS!
Oh, oh!
Come on—the water won't harm you!
We hate baths!
THEN TUBBY ARRIVES—
Crunch! Bone-munching makes you thirsty.
It was kind of someone to leave this water here.
You first, Sniffy!
BUT—
SLURP!
YEEK! WHERE DID THE WATER GO?
CLANG!
SO—
I'll just have to fill it up again.
PLOTTING
Funny—there's no water coming out!
AND NO WONDER!
BULGE
SNORT! I'LL BATH YOU LOT IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
DASH
Come out of there at once!
Never—you can't give us a bath when we're in our bin!
BNO 16.11.74
We'll see about that!
ROLL-L
AND—
SPLOOSH!
Enjoy your bath, Pups!
Pesky bin!
DUCK POND

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEBPS SPOTTY PUG





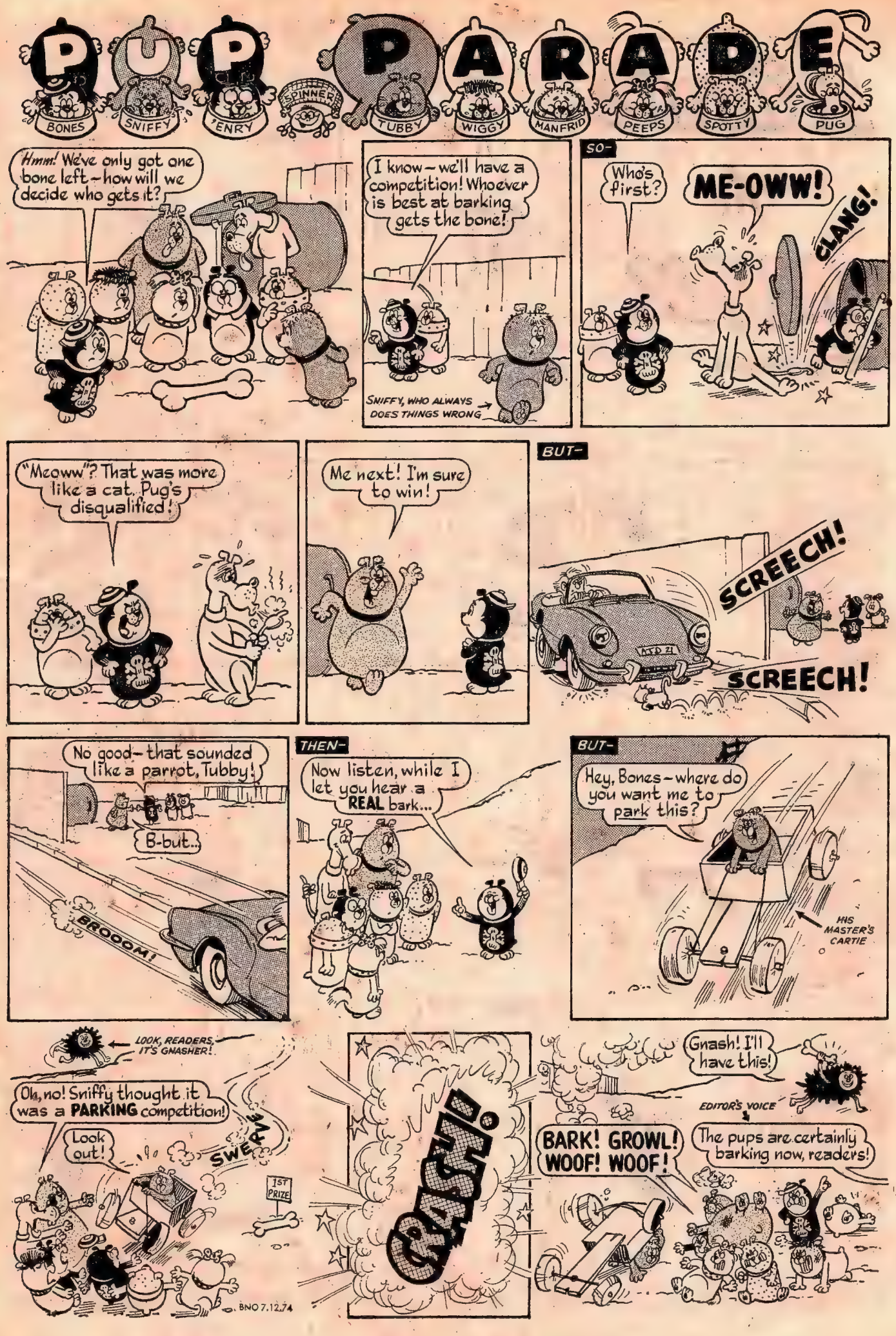
SOON-
We'll keep them in here until you've safely finished your round, postman! Heh! Heh!
Huh! Now we're just sitting around again!

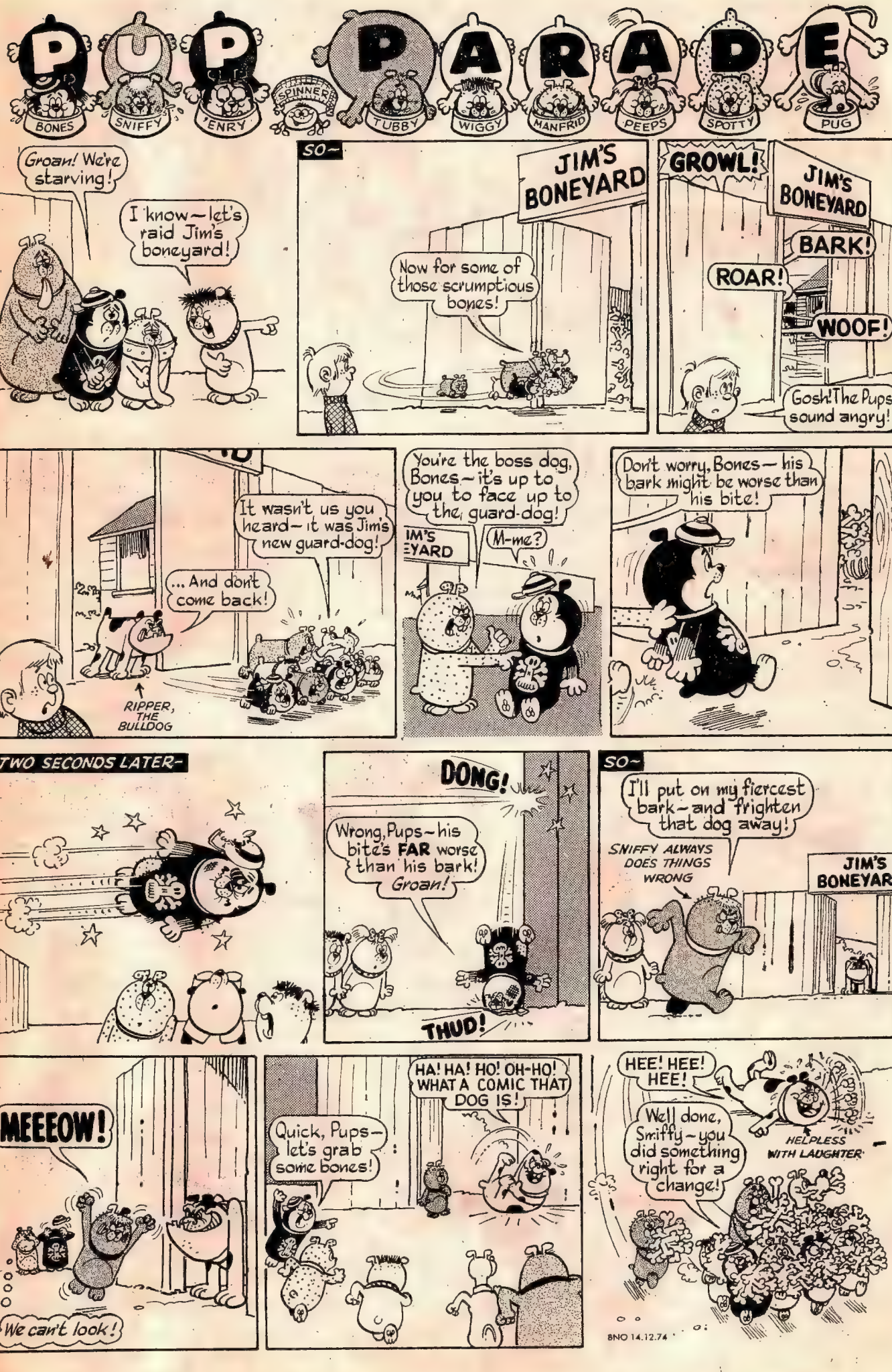
PUP PARADE

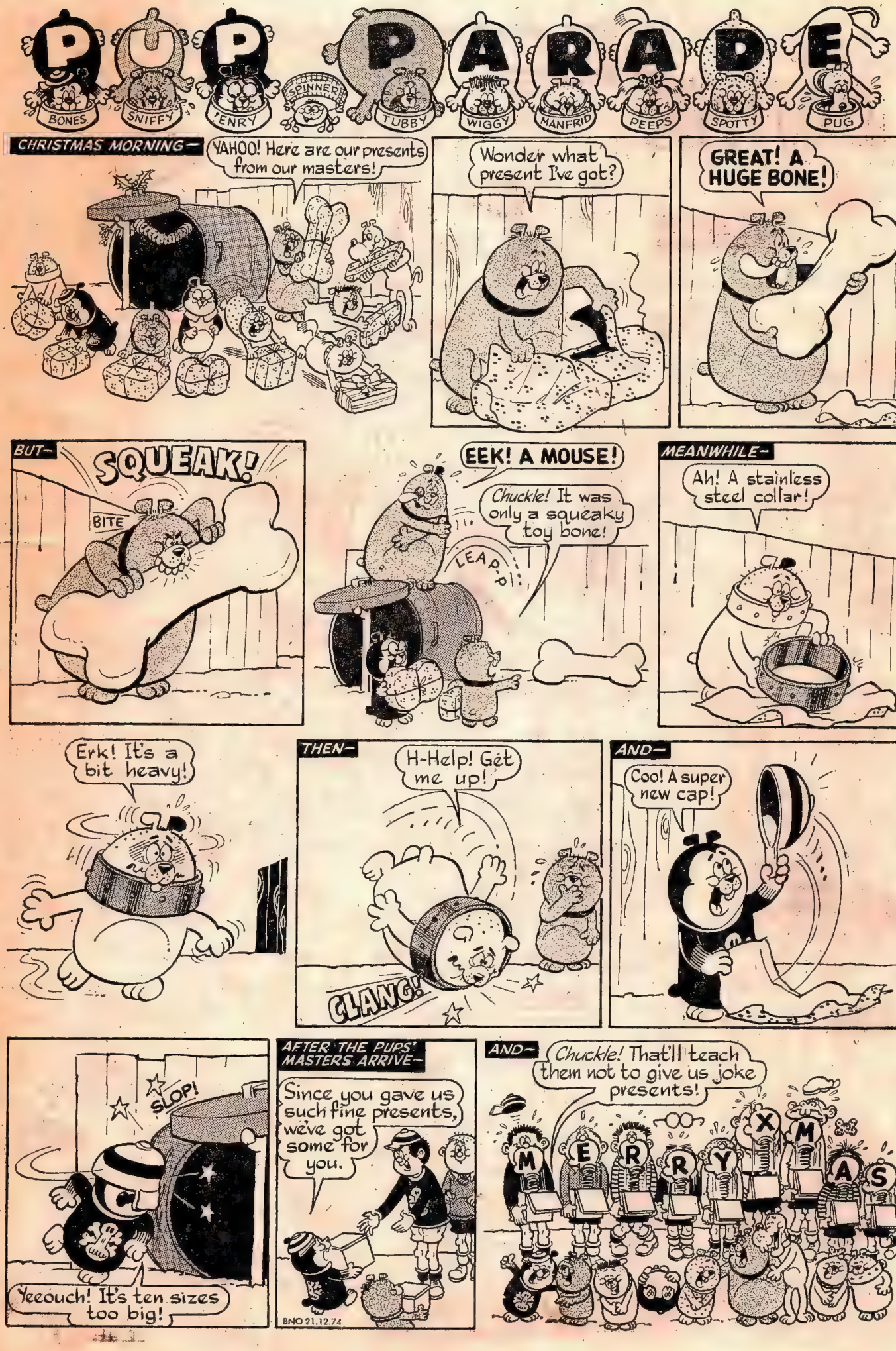
BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS SPOTTY PUG

Today, I'm going to teach you how to fetch a ball.
PLOP!
THUMP!
You fetch it first, Wiggy.
BOUND
BOUNCE
SPLAT!
LEAP
SWIPE
Bah! He can't see for his hair! You try, 'Enry.
SHORT-SIGHTED
HUH! Trust him to go for the wrong ball!
CLANG!
SO-
You show them, Sniffy— go and fetch the ball.
Well done, Sniffy! You're better than that, lot!
Amazing! He usually does things wrong!
There's that dog that pinched our hockey ball!
S-Sniffy's b-blundered after all!
The next lesson is how to run like greyhounds! Puff!
ZOOM!

BNO 30.11.74


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
Hmm! We've only got one bone left – how will we decide who gets it?
I know – we'll have a competition! Whoever is best at barking gets the bone!
SNIFFY, WHO ALWAYS DOES THINGS WRONG
SO–
Who's first?
ME-OWW!
CLANG!
"Meoww"? That was more like a cat. Pug's disqualified!
Me next! I'm sure to win!
BUT–
SCREECH!
SCREECH!
No good – that sounded like a parrot, Tubby!
B-but...
BROOOM!
THEN–
Now listen, while I let you hear a REAL bark...
BUT–
Hey, Bones – where do you want me to park this?
HIS MASTER'S CARTIE
LOOK, READERS, IT'S GNASHER!
Oh, no! Sniffy thought it was a PARKING competition!
Look out!
SWERVE
1ST PRIZE
BNO 7.12.74
GRRR!
Gnash! I'll have this!
EDITOR'S VOICE
BARK! GROWL! WOOF! WOOF!
The pups are certainly barking now, readers!

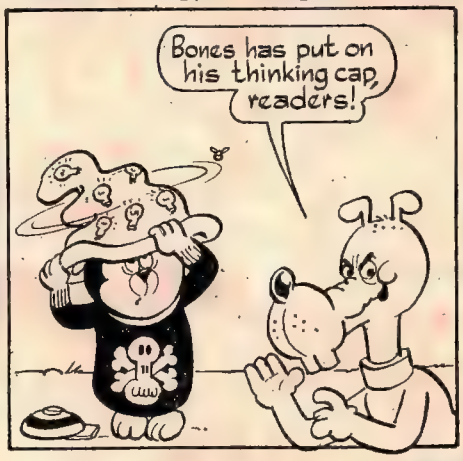

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
Groan! We're starving!
I know—let's raid Jim's boneyard!
SO—
JIM'S BONEYARD
Now for some of those scrumptious bones!
GROWL!
JIM'S BONEYARD
BARK!
ROAR!
WOOF!
Gosh! The Pups sound angry!
It wasn't us you heard—it was Jim's new guard-dog!
... And don't come back!
RIPPER, THE BULLDOG
You're the boss dog, Bones—it's up to you to face up to the guard-dog!
M-me?
Don't worry, Bones—his bark might be worse than his bite!
TWO SECONDS LATER—
DONG!
Wrong, Pups—his bite's FAR worse than his bark! Groan!
THUD!
SO—
I'll put on my fiercest bark—and frighten that dog away!
SNIFFY ALWAYS DOES THINGS WRONG
JIM'S BONEYARD
MEEEOW!
We can't look!
HA! HA! HO! OH-HO! WHAT A COMIC THAT DOG IS!
Quick, Pups—let's grab some bones!
HEE! HEE! HEE!
Well done, Smiffy—you did something right for a change!
HELPLESS WITH LAUGHTER
BNO 14.12.74


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
CHRISTMAS MORNING—
YAHOO! Here are our presents from our masters!
Wonder what present I've got?
GREAT! A HUGE BONE!
BUT—
SQUEAK!
BITE
EEK! A MOUSE!
Chuckle! It was only a squeaky toy bone!
LEAP!
MEANWHILE—
Ah! A stainless steel collar!
Erk! It's a bit heavy!
THEN—
H-Help! Get me up!
CLANG!
AND—
Coo! A super new cap!
SLOP!
Yeeouch! It's ten sizes too big!
AFTER THE PUPS' MASTERS ARRIVE—
Since you gave us such fine presents, we've got some for you.
BNO 21.12.74
AND—
Chuckle! That'll teach them not to give us joke presents!
MERRY XMAS

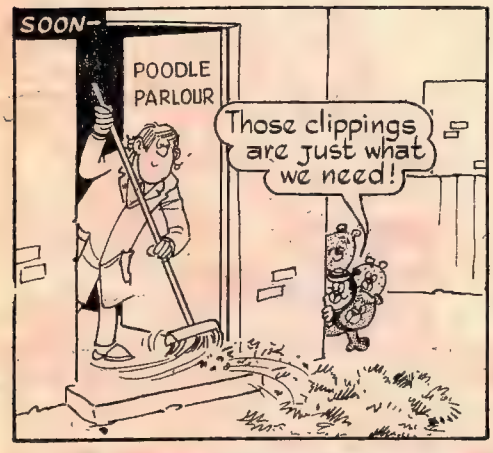
PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS SPOTTY PUG

ONE DAY—

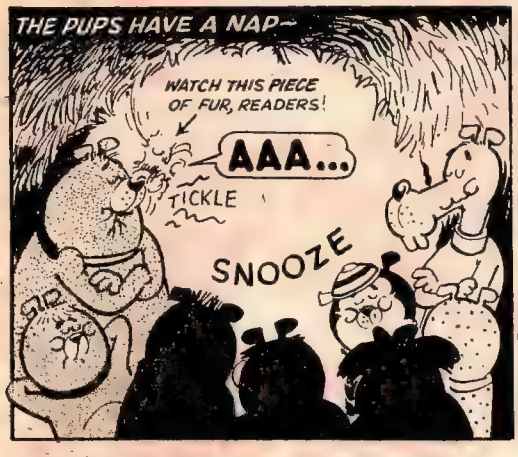


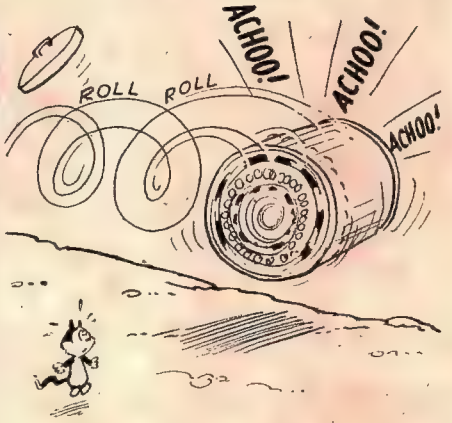
SOON—

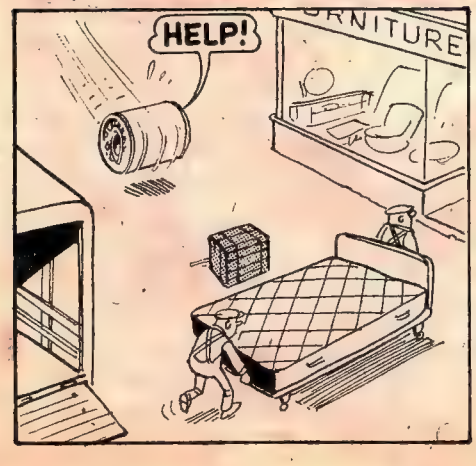


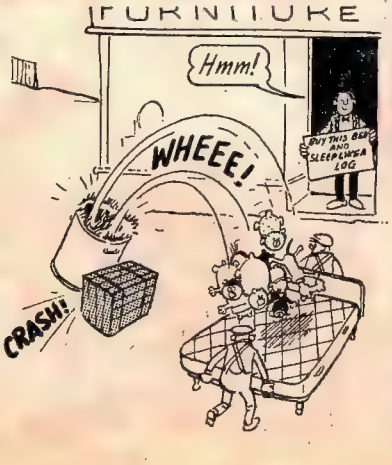
SOON—

THE PUPS HAVE A NAP—

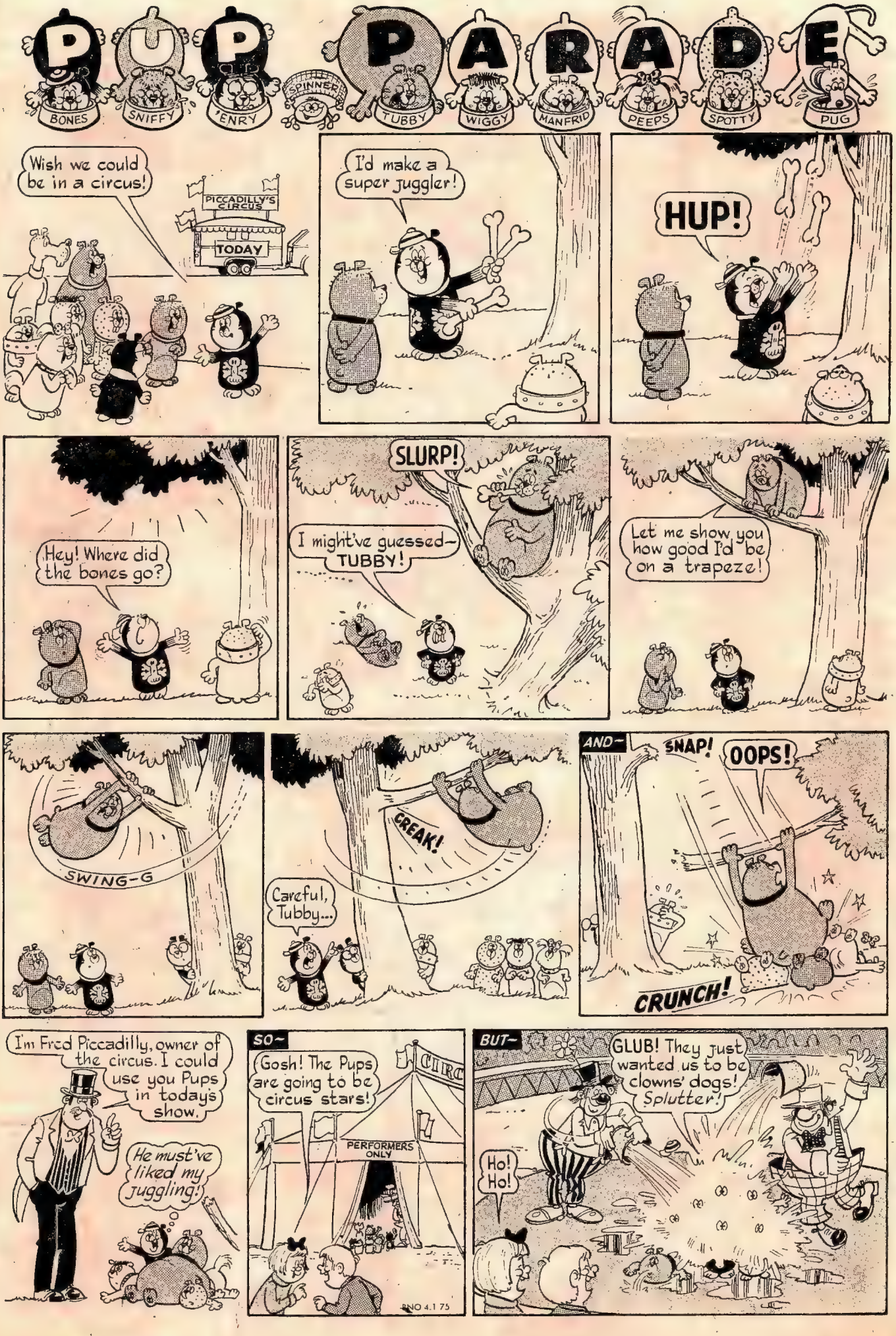








Chuckle! What a great advertisement for that bed!
BUY THIS BED AND SLEEP LIKE A ~~LOG~~ DOG
COSY AT LAST
Yes! And the Pups are having a fine nap!
BNO 28.12.74


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
Wish we could be in a circus!
PICCADILLY'S CIRCUS
TODAY
I'd make a super juggler!
HUP!
Hey! Where did the bones go?
SLURP!
I might've guessed— TUBBY!
Let me show you how good I'd be on a trapeze!
SWING-G
CREAK!
Careful, Tubby...
AND—
SNAP!
OOPS!
CRUNCH!
I'm Fred Piccadilly, owner of the circus. I could use you Pups in today's show.
He must've liked my juggling!
SO—
Gosh! The Pups are going to be circus stars!
CIRC
PERFORMERS ONLY
RNO 4.1 75
BUT—
GLUB! They just wanted us to be clowns' dogs! Splutter!
Ho! Ho!

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS SPOTTY PUG

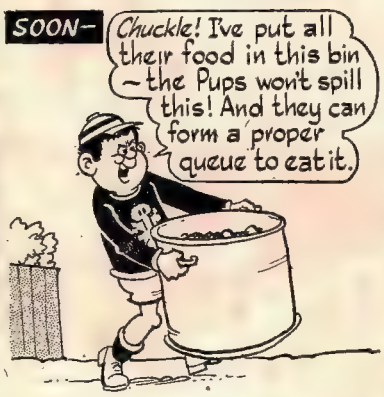
I think I'll take the bin lid along on my daily stroll.
Soon-
Rain! I'll get soaked, unless...
Clever, eh?
Later-
Hmm! The rain's stopped, but now I'll have to cross this stream!
But-
The lid makes a great boat, readers!
There!
Hmm! There's an idea now!
What a super hoop!
Erk! Slow down, lid!
Look out, Pups!
But-
OO-ER!
CLANG!
I could think of another use for the lid now, readers! Help!
BNO 11.1.75

PUP PARADE

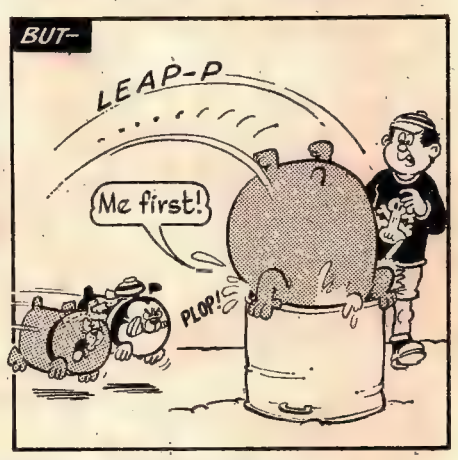
BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS SPOTTY PUG

ONE DAY–

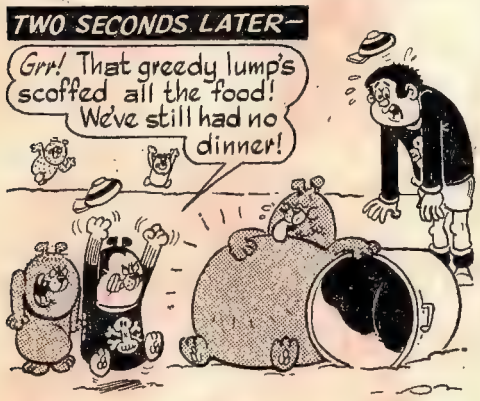
SOON–



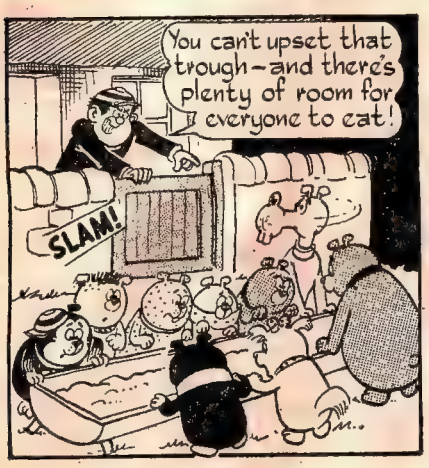
BUT–



TWO SECONDS LATER–



SOON, AT FARMER GRAYS–



BNO 18.1.75

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
I think we'll give the children reading lessons today, Head.
BASH ST. SCHOOL
I'm glad we pups don't have to go to school!
IN THE PARK—
NO DOGS
NO RUNNING
DOGS MUST BE CARRIED
KEEP OFF GRASS
ALL DOGS WILL BE CHASED BY ORDER
NO BARKING
Coo! Look at all those funny square bushes!
Get out of it! Can't you lot read?
BE KIND TO ANIMALS
What did we do wrong?
BEWARE OF THE BULL
In here, pups! We'll have a run in this field.
I wonder what that sign said, Bones?
BELLOW!
SNORT!
I can guess what it said!
WATCH OUT! VERY MUDDY POND
Quick! Over that hedge!
WAHEY! We've escaped!
Na! Na! Na! Na!
BUT—
SPLUTCH!
Pity we couldn't have read that other sign before we leapt!
WATCH OUT! VERY MUDDY POND
There's only one thing for it, pups—follow me!
IN THE BASH ST. SCHOOL—
C-A-T spells "cat"—D-O-G spells "dog"!
BNO 25.1.75

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
I'm hungry!
Well, use your nose to sniff out some food, Tubby.
HONK!
RUMBLE
Hope this works, Bones.
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
YAHOO! I smell cheese!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
But-
THUMP!
GRR! Pesky dog!
Ooer! It was P.C. Prune's cheese sandwich I detected!
Puff! Puff!
Never mind- try again, Tubby.
So-
My nose detects cheese again!
And-
The cheese is in there!
But-
HOWL!
SNAP!
Hey! Put my mousetrap back!
Oow! My poor nose- this is all your fault, Bones!
WHAM! BANG! THUMP! DOING!
And-
That'll maybe teach him to keep his NOSE out of other folk's business!
GROAN!
BNO 1.2.75

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY HENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS SPOTTY PUG

THE BUTCHER'S DELIVERY BOY →

Sloo! Look at all that scrumptious meat!

BUTCHER

I've a plan, Pups! Listen...

SHORTLY-

Wonder what's wrong with that little dog?

GROAN! OOH!

BUTCHER

Bones' plan is working! Let's go, Pups!

AND-

Hey! There was nothing wrong with that dog! It was a trick!

Heh! Heh!

LATER-

You lot won't get my butcher meat this time!

BUTCHER

BUT-

ERK! TACKS!

BUTCHER

THROW

SCREECH!

FALL

DROP

BUTCHER

Thank you kindly!

SO-

Snort! I'll fix those meat-grabbers once and for all!

LATER-

Now for a quick raid while he's gone!

BUTCHER

Wonder what's in the basket this time? EEK!

BUTCHER

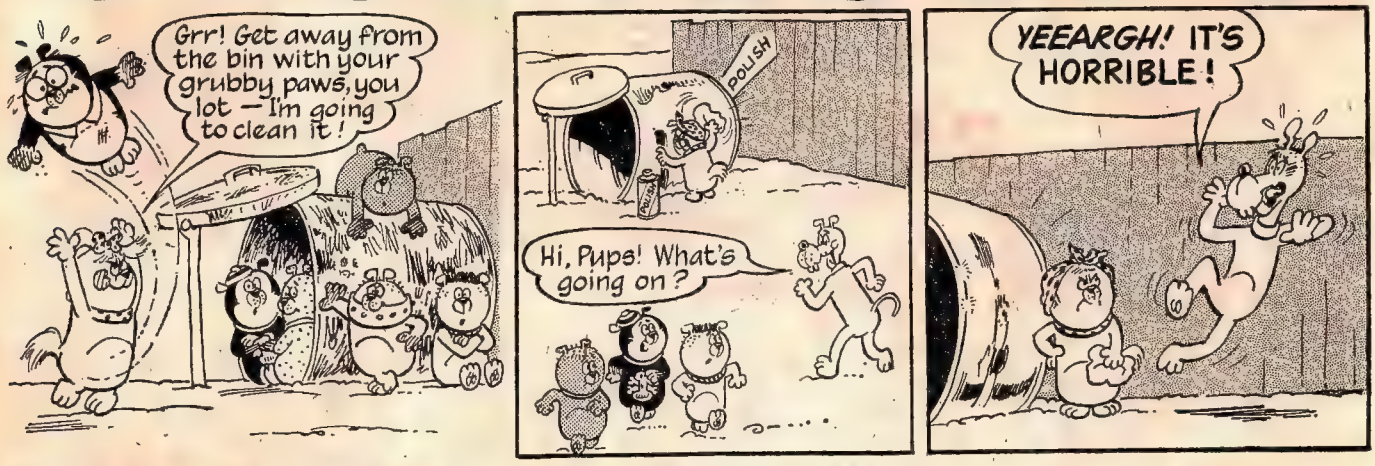
Chuckle! Go get them, Bruiser!

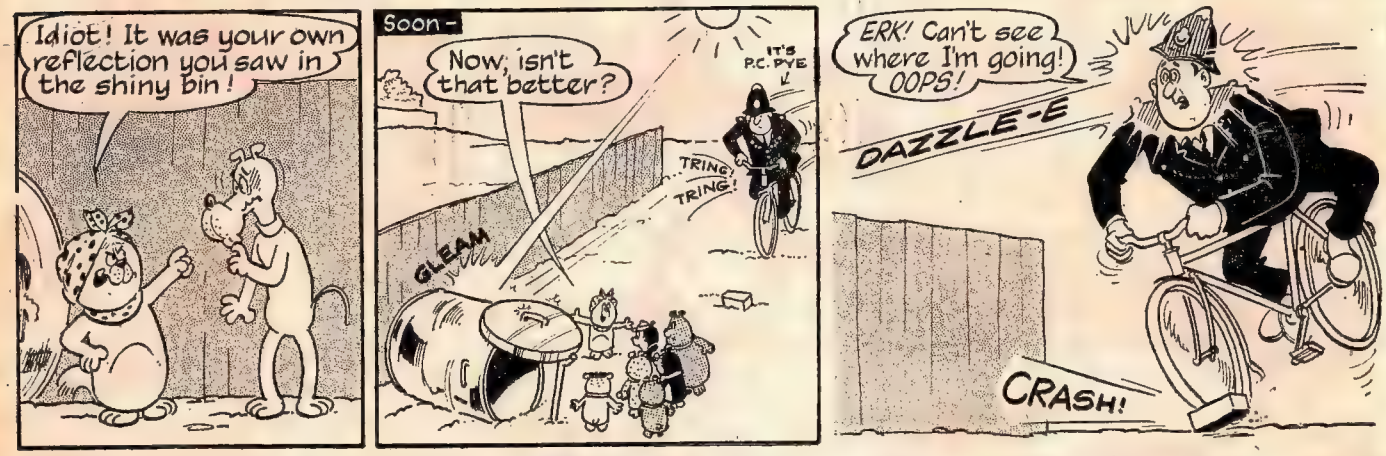
Help! Call him off! We're sorry!

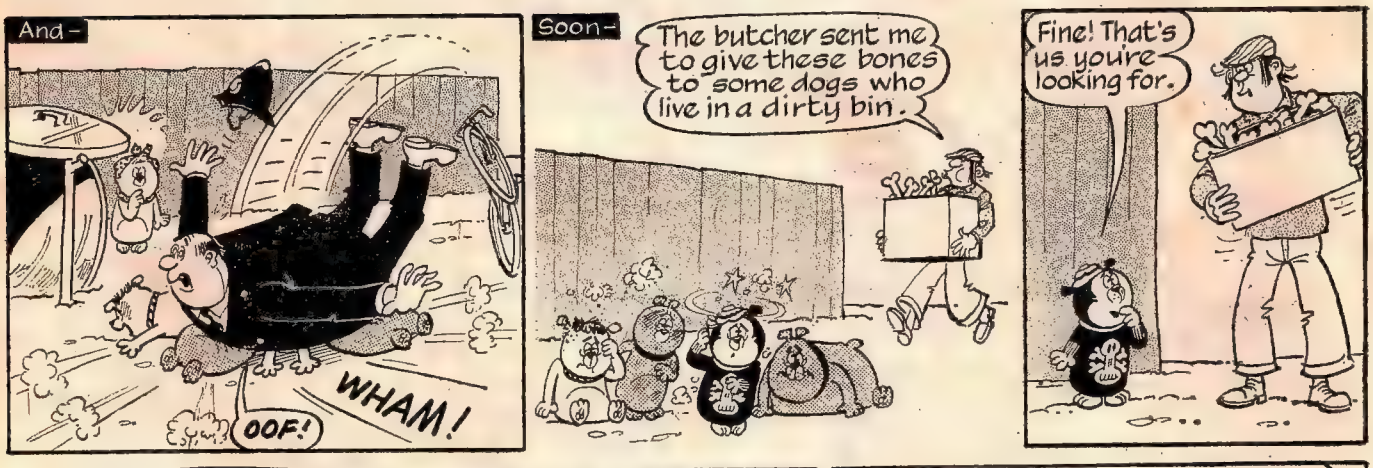
BNO-8.2.75

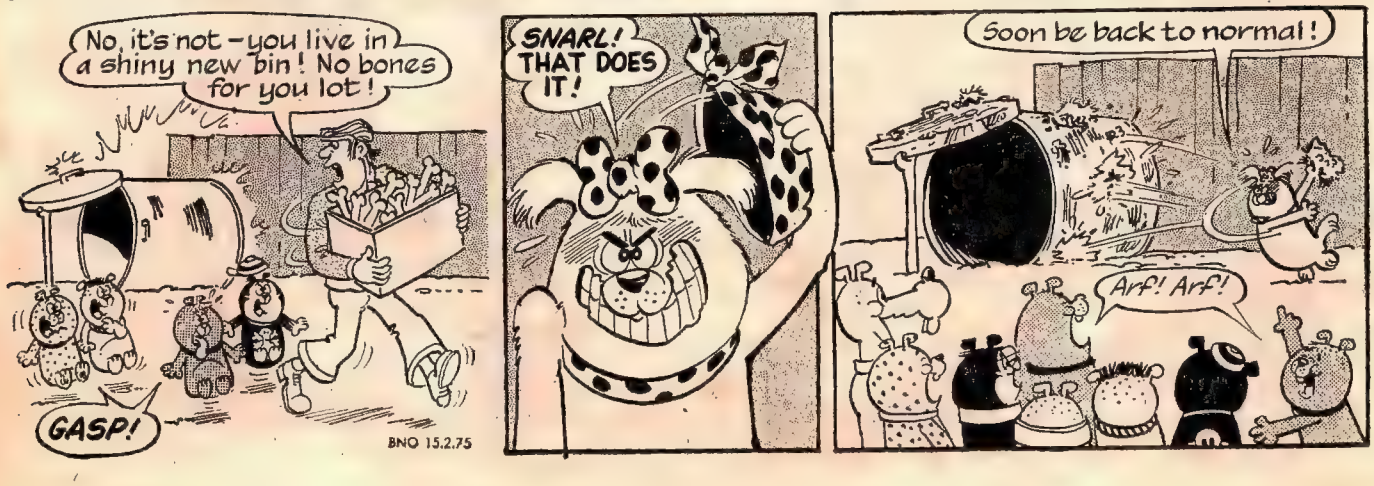
PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS SPOTTY PUG


Grr! Get away from the bin with your grubby paws, you lot — I'm going to clean it!
POLISH
Hi, Pups! What's going on?
YEEARGH! IT'S HORRIBLE!

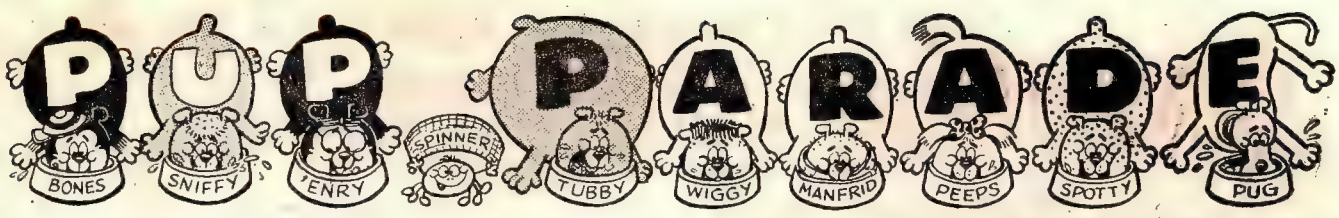



And—
OOF!
WHAM!
Soon—
The butcher sent me to give these bones to some dogs who live in a dirty bin.
Fine! That's us you're looking for.



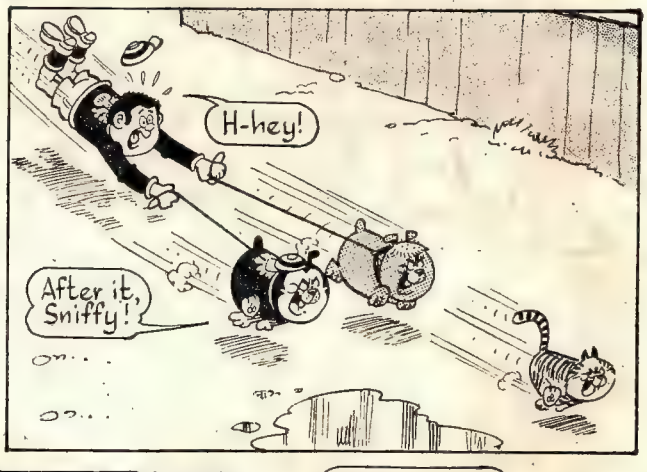
BNO 15.2.75

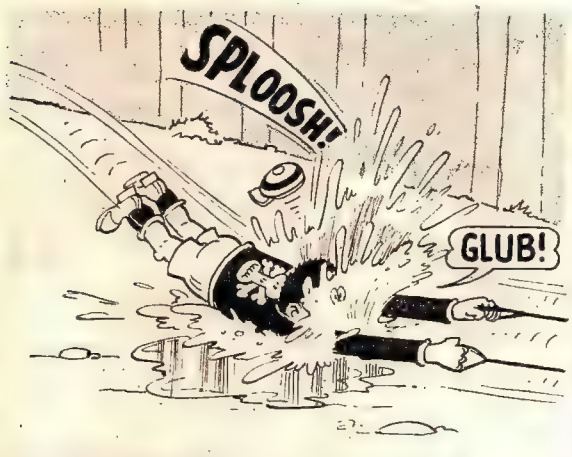
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
ONE DAY-
I'm proud of my toy road-roller!
SNOOZING
CHUG! CHUG!
YEEOW!
CHUFF! CHUFF!
SQUASH
Chuckle! That's the worst of having a long tail like Pug! I remember last bath night...
Who wants their bath first?
Run for it, Pups!
Hey! I'm not moving!
If it hadn't been for your tail, I'd never have caught you, Pug!
Ho! Ho! And remember when Peeps broke her feather duster...
How can I get the bin dusted? AHA!
Make a good job of it, Pug!
LATER-
BUTCHER
We're glad we don't have long tails like Pug.
Oh, dear! I've dropped my shop key down that drain!
Don't worry, Mr Butcher...
BNO 22.2.75
...my long tail will get it for you!
I must reward you!
SO-
BUTCHER
GRR!
Still glad you don't have long tails, Pups?

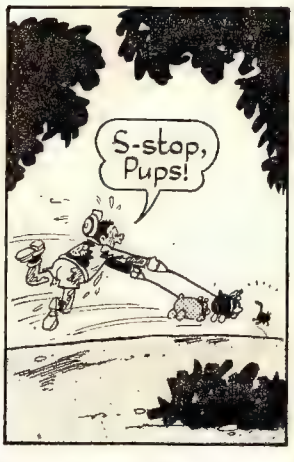

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG

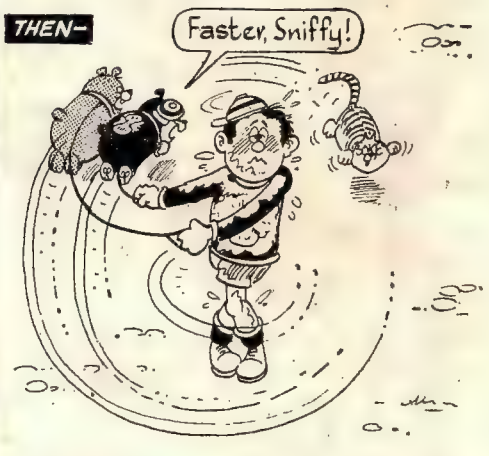
I've bought leads to keep you two under control!

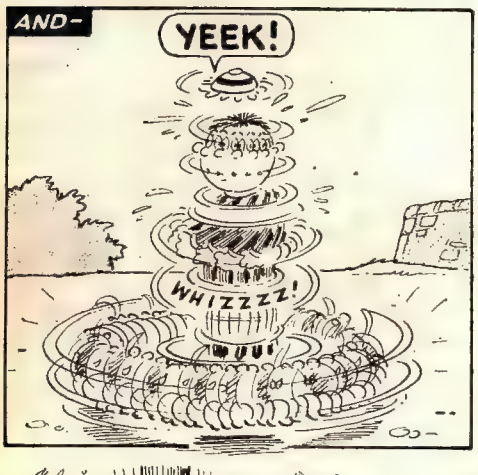
There!
Grr! Look at that cheeky cat!
RASP!


H-hey!
After it, Sniffy!

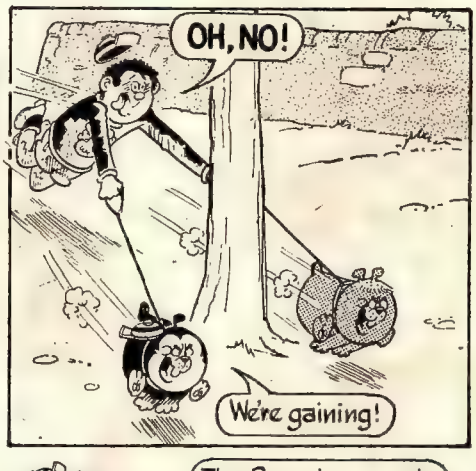

SPLOOSH!
GLUB!


S-stop, Pups!


THEN–
Faster, Sniffy!


AND–
YEEK!
WHIZZZZ!
UUU!

It's off again!
ZOOM!

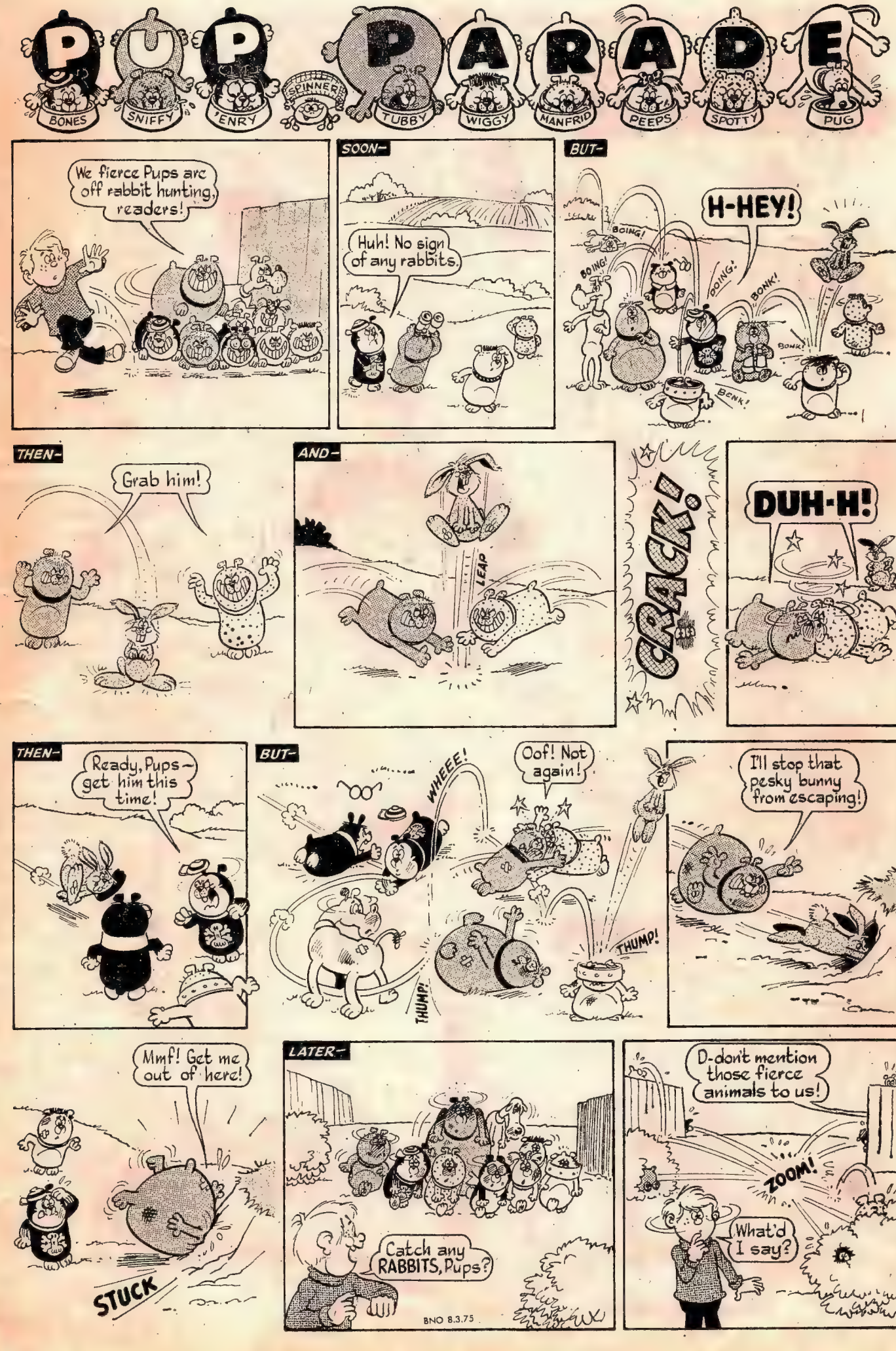

OH, NO!
We're gaining!

THUD!
CRASH!

SNARL! SNORT! GROWL!
GULP!
I think we'd better RUN!

The Pups have got a LEAD now, readers, but they'll have to run faster to keep it!
EDITOR'S VOICE
COME BACK HERE!

BNO 1.3.75


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
We fierce Pups are off rabbit hunting, readers!
SOON–
Huh! No sign of any rabbits.
BUT–
H-HEY!
BOING!
BOING!
BOING!
BONK!
BONK!
BONK!
THEN–
Grab him!
AND–
LEAP
CRACK!
DUH-H!
THEN–
Ready, Pups – get him this time!
BUT–
WHEEE!
Oof! Not again!
THUMP!
THUMP!
I'll stop that pesky bunny from escaping!
Mmf! Get me out of here!
STUCK
LATER–
Catch any RABBITS, Pups?
BNO 8.3.75
D-don't mention those fierce animals to us!
ZOOM!
What'd I say?

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

EARLY ONE MORNING—

CLANG!

Groan! Wake up, Pups!

Oow! We've all got stiff backs from sleeping in that curved bin!

Groan!

I know—we'll turn the bin on its end!

Idiot! What if it rained?

THUMP!

I'll hammer the bin into a triangular shape!

Er—no, I think not, Tubby!

LATER—

Bah! Our road-roller's broken!

Hmm! Maybe I can help...

SOON—

What a good idea, little dog!

This bin with the fat dog inside is perfect for rolling the road!

ROLL-L

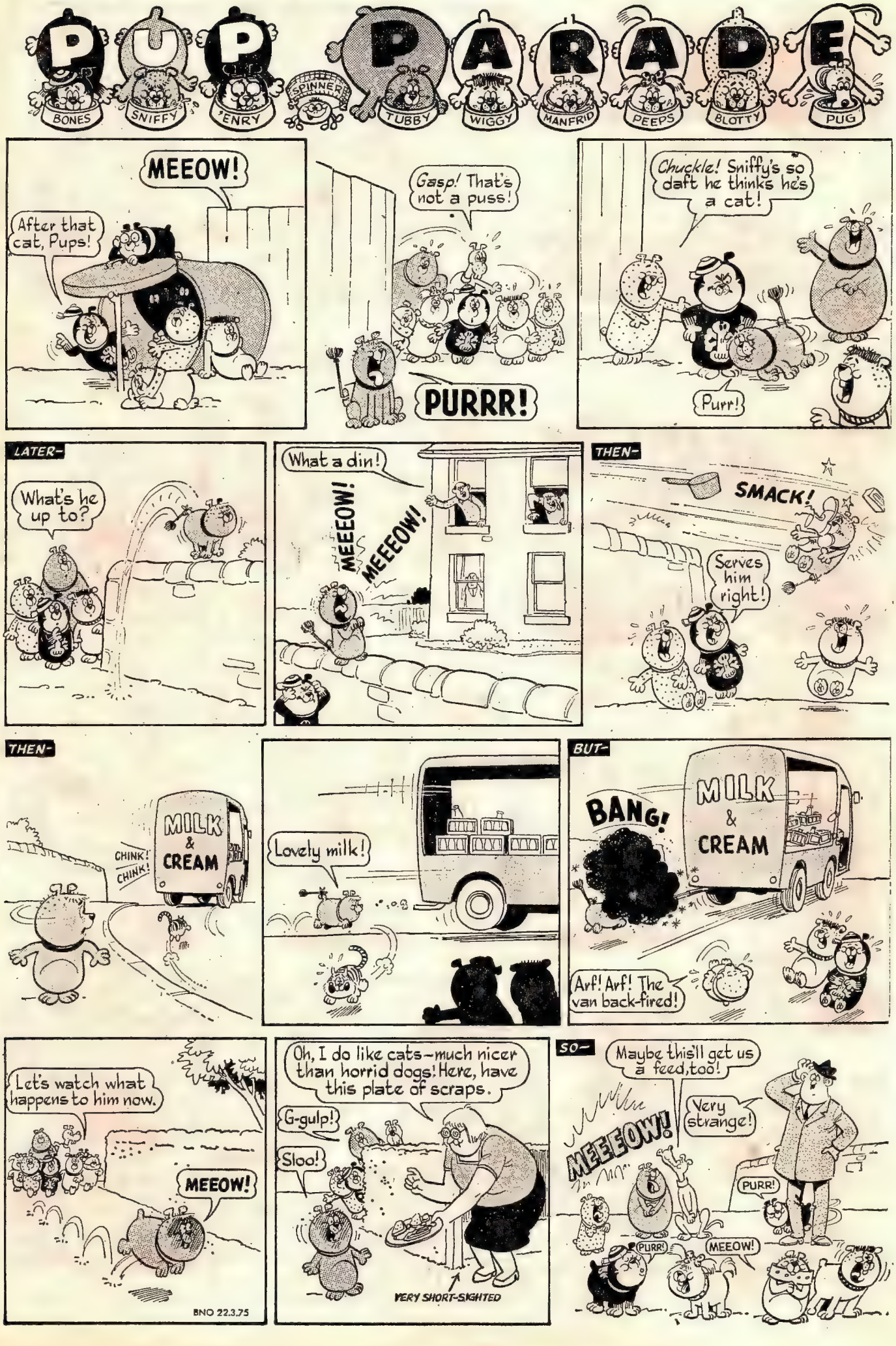
Your rolling bin worked a treat! Name your reward.

BONES GALORE!

MUNCH! CRUNCH!

We've decided to keep our bin the shape it is, readers!

BNO 15.3.75


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
MEEOW!
After that cat, Pups!
Gasp! That's not a puss!
PURRR!
Chuckle! Sniffy's so daft he thinks he's a cat!
Purr!
LATER-
What's he up to?
What a din!
MEEEOW!
MEEEOW!
THEN-
SMACK!
Serves him right!
THEN-
MILK & CREAM
CHINK! CHINK!
Lovely milk!
BUT-
BANG!
MILK & CREAM
Arf! Arf! The van back-fired!
Let's watch what happens to him now.
MEEOW!
BNO 22.3.75
Oh, I do like cats—much nicer than horrid dogs! Here, have this plate of scraps.
G-gulp!
Sloo!
VERY SHORT-SIGHTED
SO-
Maybe this'll get us a feed, too!
Very strange!
MEEOW!
PURR!
PURR!
MEEOW!

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

ONE MORNING–

Hey! Those lazy Pups should be up by now!

ZZZ ZZZ ZNNN

ROAR! WAKEY! WAKEY!

Bah! They're putting in ear plugs so they can't hear me shouting!

AND–

SNORT! FOILED!

SPLOSH!

SHUT

SO–

There's only one thing for it!

DANNY HAS ANOTHER PLAN–

This cold water will get them up!

Hmm!...

READY TO TUG

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

AND–

Chuckle! I knew that would get you lot up– and just make sure you're up early tomorrow!

W-we m-must do something about t-this!

SO–

SECRET MEETING IN PROGRESS

NO PEEPING

KEEP OUT

NEXT MORNING–

Hey! Where's the bin?

GONE

OH, DANNY!

We've certainly up early today– UP THE TREE, where you can't reach us!

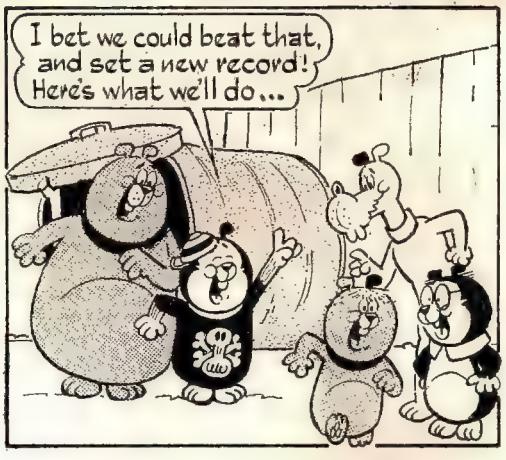
RAGE

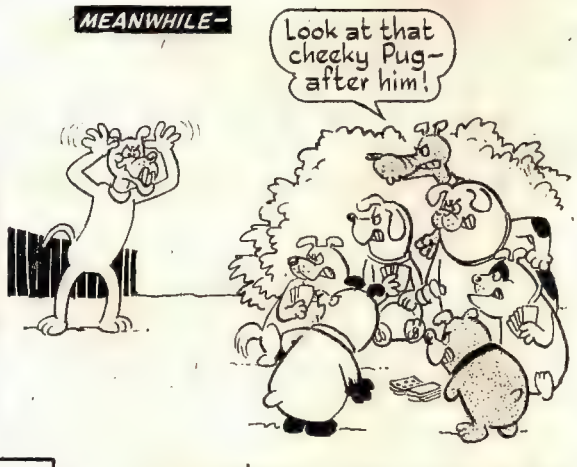
Yes, and we can doze all day!

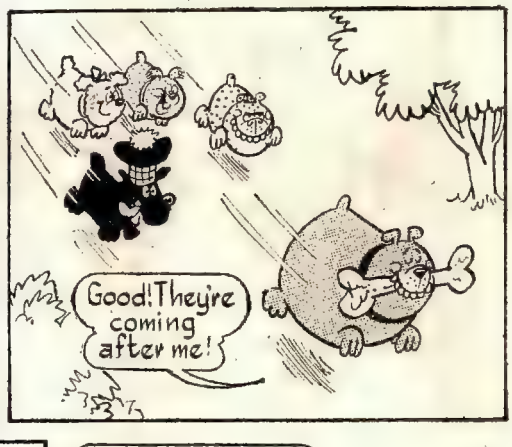
BNO 29.3.75

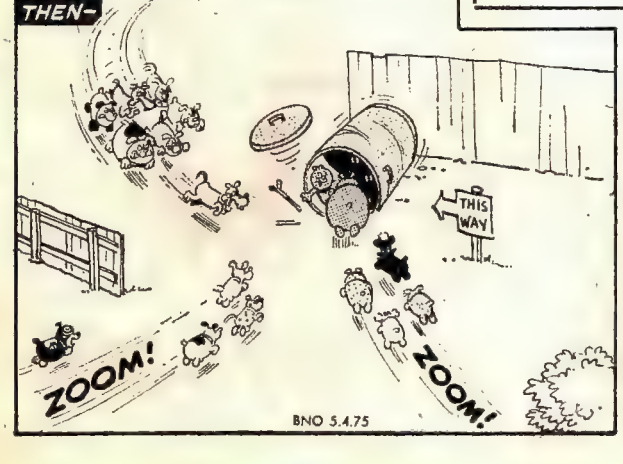
PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG





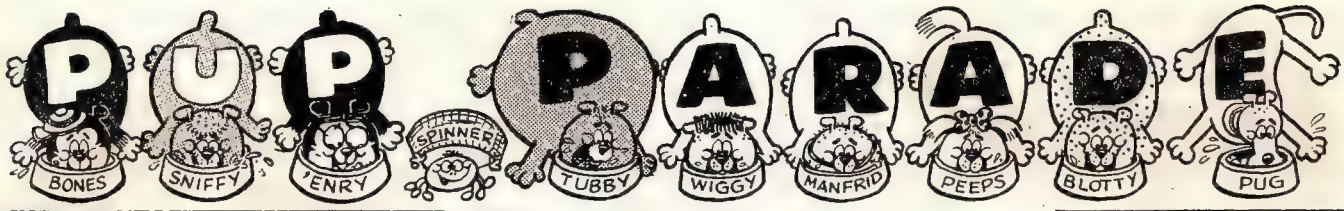




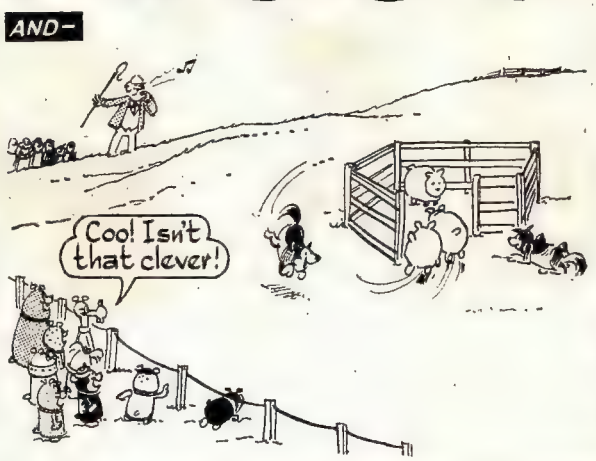
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
What a nice day—I'll go for a walk.
Silly Sniffy—you'll get your paws wet!
Glub! No, I won't! I'll wear boots!
SO—
Ah! A fine pair of boots!
Now to tie the laces. Er—right over left, under, across then through...I think!
THEN—
SPLOSH!
GLUB!
Silly me—I tied the laces together!
SOON—
This is better—I'll keep dry from now on.
Grr! One of the pesky Bash Street Pups—on our territory! After him!
IT'S THE BLOB STREET DOGS!
Tra-ti-ta!
Got you!
Erk! I can't run with these boots on!
Into the duck-pond with him!
THROW-W
LATER—
Hello, Sniffy! Did your boots keep you dry?
SQUELCH!
SQUELCH!
VERY SHORT-SIGHTED
What did I say, readers? What did I say?
DONG!
BNO 12.4.75

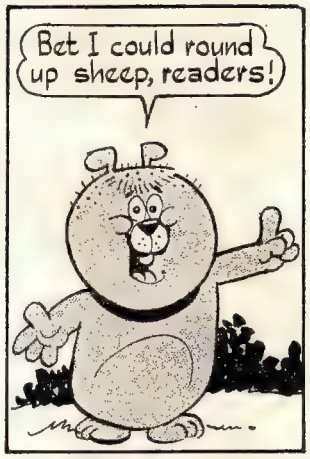
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Today, Sniffy, I'm going to teach you how to fetch a stick.
SOON-
Right – I'll throw this, and you bring it back.
Off you go, Sniffy!
Erk! The stick's coming back like a boomerang!
Chuckle! Missed!
Must get that stick...
BUT-
Oooo! Sorry, Bones!
WHAM!
CRUMP!
SO-
This stick won't come back – so you'll have to fetch it, Sniffy!
HALF AN HOUR LATER-
G-gasp! M-must do something about this – that's twenty times I've fetched it!
EXHAUSTED
SOON-
P-puff! Here, Bones!
About time, too!
THEN-
Off you go again – H-HEY! IT WON'T LEAVE MY HAND!
GRR! GET AWAY, PESKY STICK!
Harf! Harf! I coated that stick with glue, Bones – so you're STUCK with it!
GLUE
Snarl! He's not as stupid as he looks – sometimes!
BNO 19.4.75

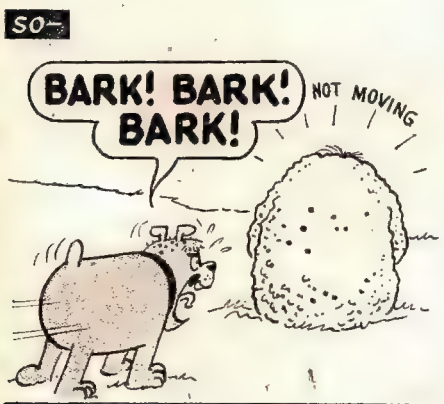
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
WHAT WAS THAT?
CLANG!
It's 'Enry—he's lost his glasses and can't see a thing!
OW!
Stand there and don't move while we look for your specs, 'Enry!
I know where I could get 'Enry new glasses!
Heh! Heh! I can imagine what you have in mind, Sniffy!
Cheek! I'm not as daft as you think!
Oh, yes, you are! Arf! Arf!
S-sorry, Madam!
BUMP!
THEN BONES, THE BOSS DOG, ARRIVES—
What's up? Has 'Enry lost his specs again?
I think I can help here.
TURN
Chortle! 'Enry's so short-sighted he put his specs on the wrong way!
Grr! Waste our time, would you?
I'd better HIDE!
Maybe these glasses will help us find that pesky pup!
CAN YOU SPOT WHERE 'ENRY'S HIDING, READERS?
Chortle!
BNO 26.4.75

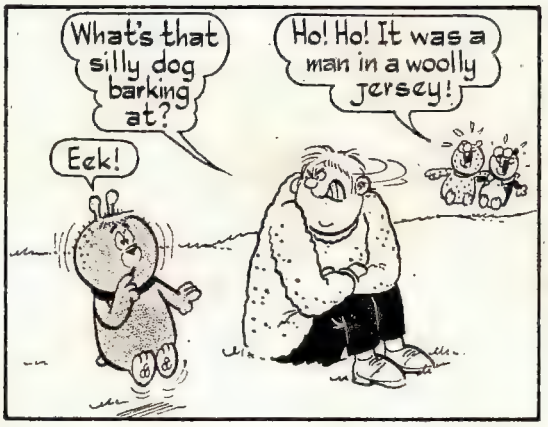

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

ONE DAY–
This should be interesting!
SHEEPDOG TRIALS
THIS WAY

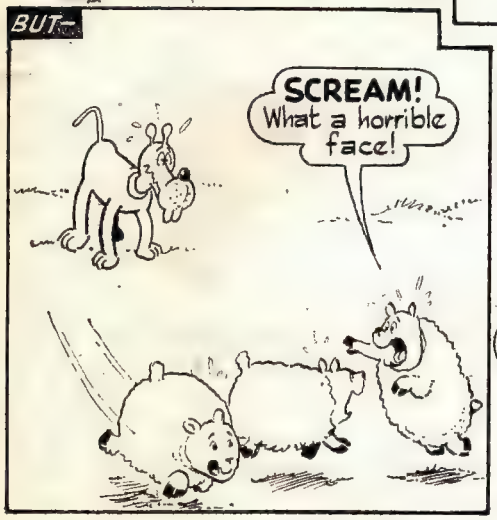

AND–
Coo! Isn't that clever!

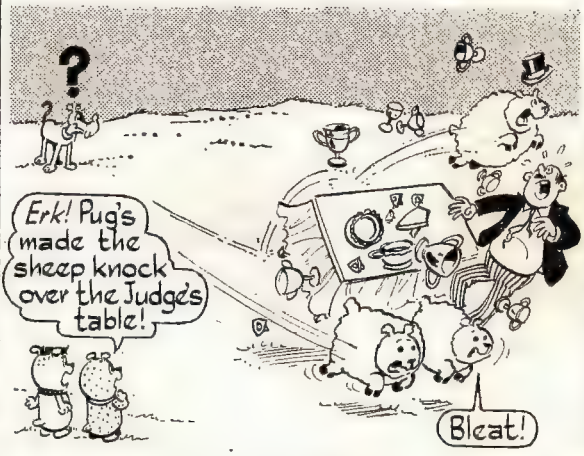

Bet I could round up sheep, readers!


SO–
BARK! BARK! BARK!
NOT MOVING


What's that silly dog barking at?
Ho! Ho! It was a man in a woolly jersey!
Eek!

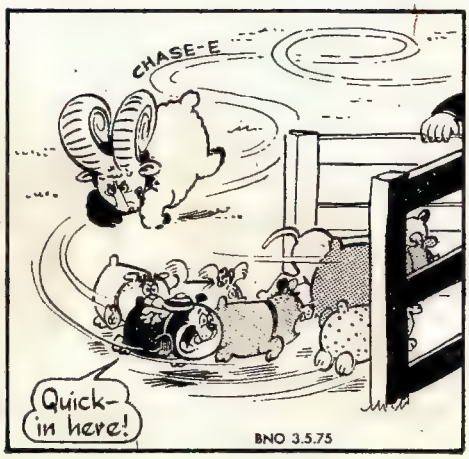
PUG DECIDES TO HAVE A TRY–
Just watch me, readers!

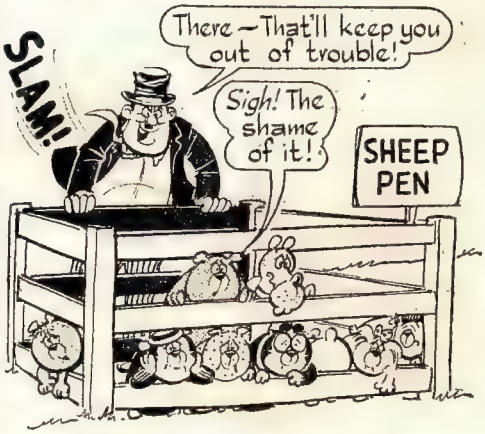

BUT–
SCREAM! What a horrible face!

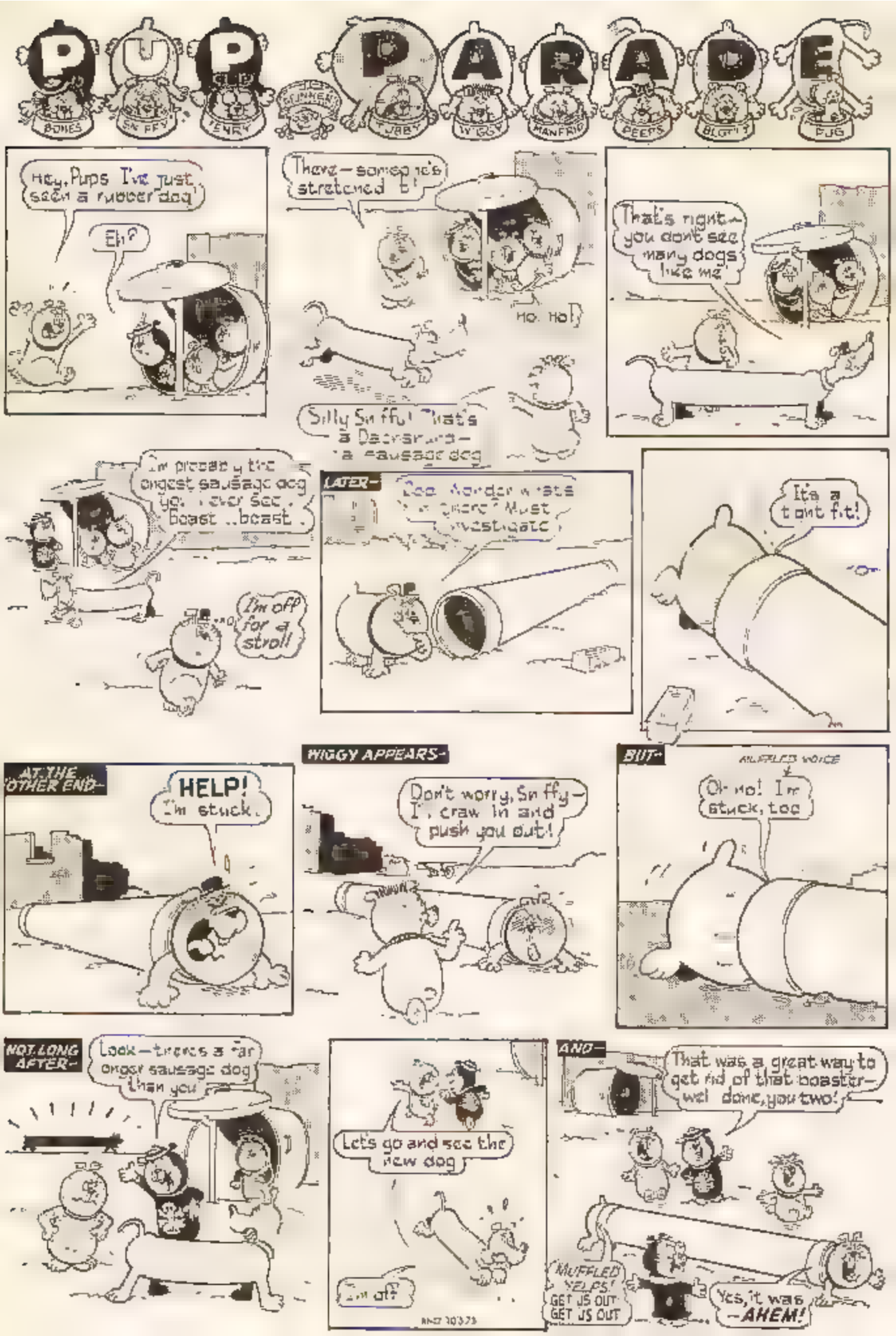

?
Erk! Pug's made the sheep knock over the Judge's table!
Bleat!

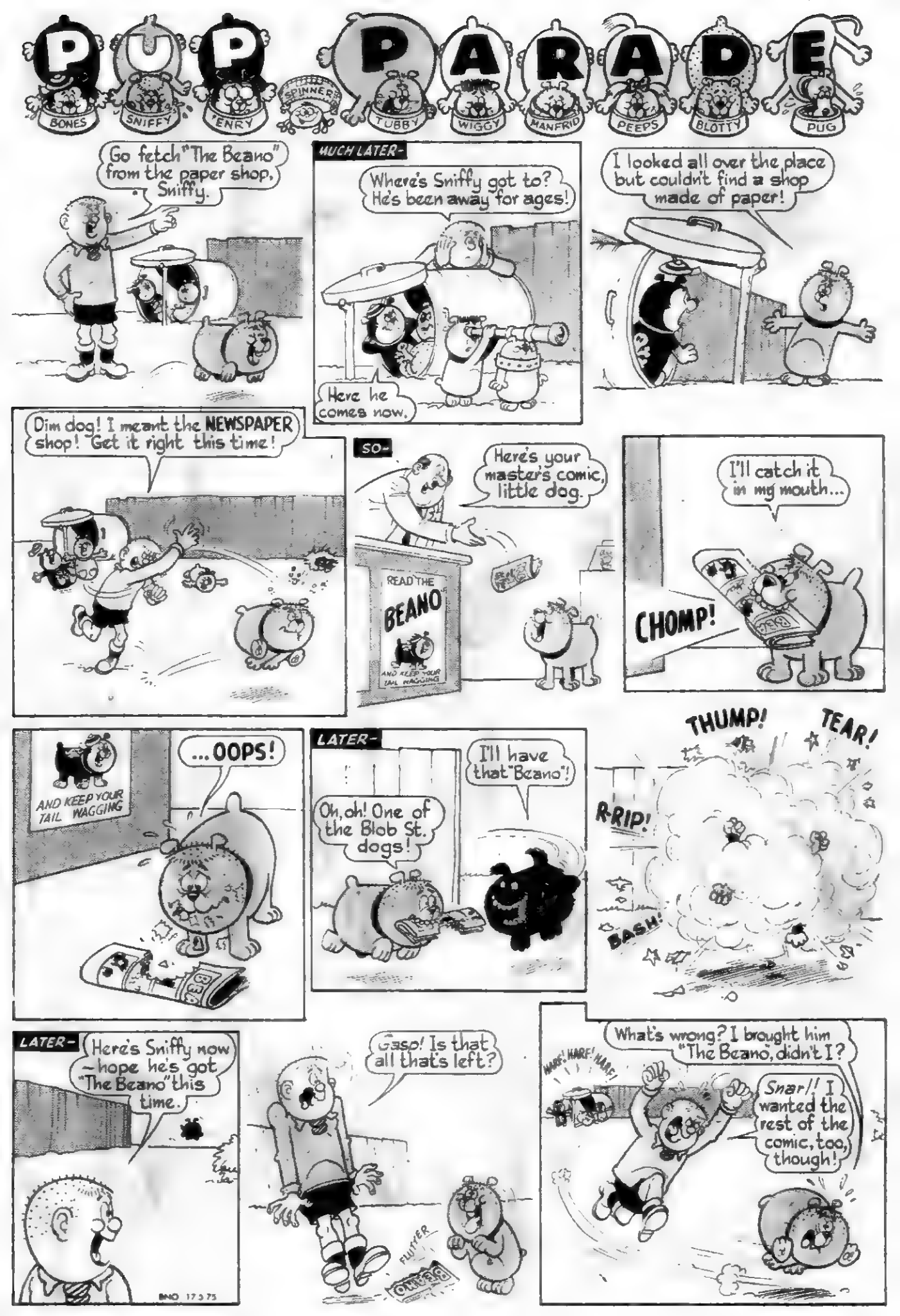
Pesky pups! I'm going to fix them good and proper!
FEROCIOUS RAM – BEWARE

Eek! Run for it, Pups!

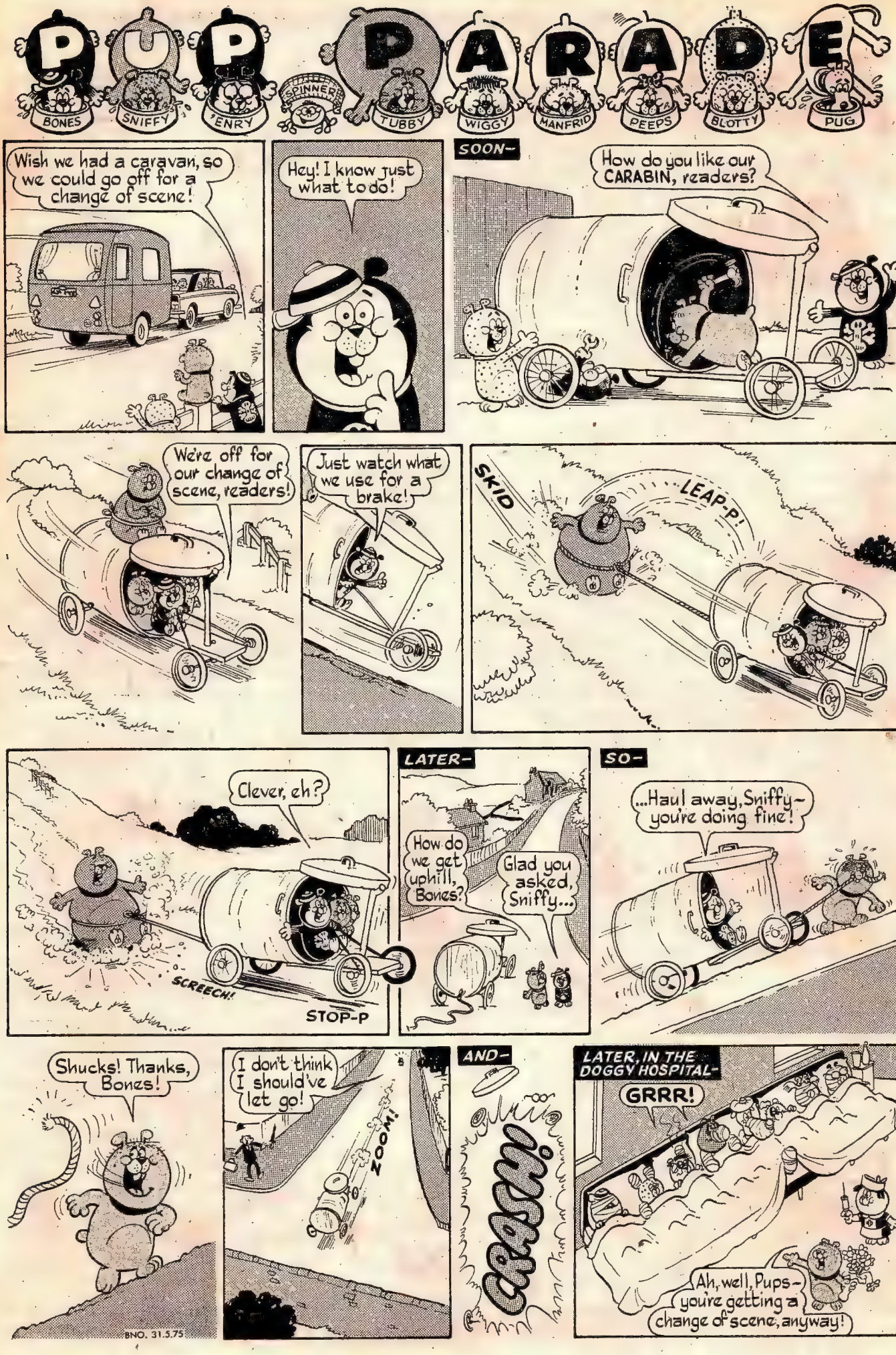

CHASE-E
Quick– in here!
BNO 3.5.75


There – That'll keep you out of trouble!
SLAM!
Sigh! The shame of it!
SHEEP PEN

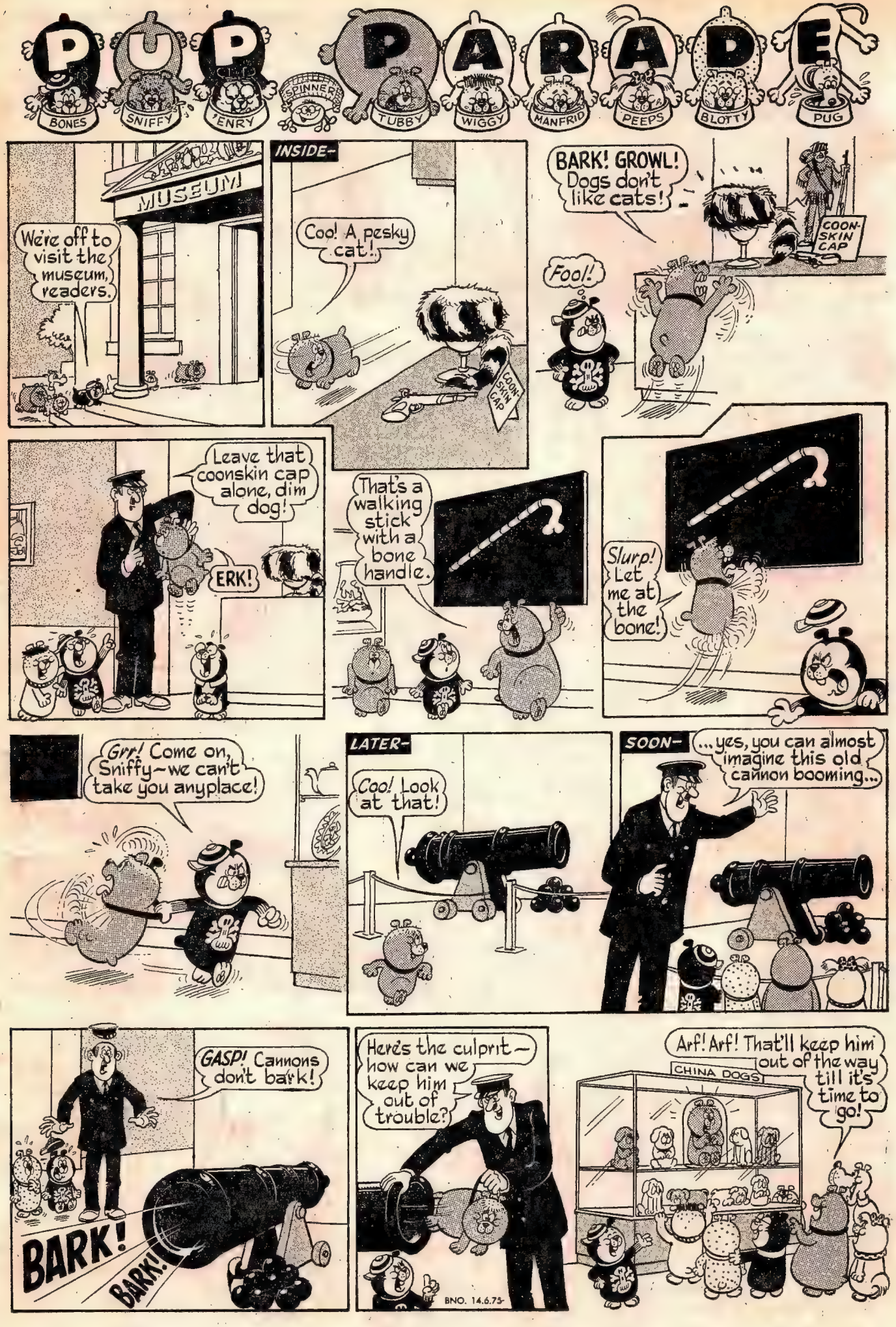

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
THE FUNNIES
JUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRED
PEEPS
BLOTTO
PUG
Hey, Pups I've just seen a rubber dog!
Eh?
There—someone's stretched it!
HO. HO!
Silly Sniffy! That's a Dachshund—a sausage dog
That's right—you don't see many dogs like me!
I'm probably the longest sausage dog you've ever seen, boast..boast.
I'm off for a stroll
LATER—
Too. Wonder what's in there? Must investigate
It's a tight fit!
AT THE OTHER END—
HELP! I'm stuck.
WIGGY APPEARS—
Don't worry, Sniffy—I'll crawl in and push you out!
BUT—
MUFFLED VOICE
Oh no! I'm stuck, too
NOT LONG AFTER—
Look—there's a far longer sausage dog than you!
Let's go and see the new dog
I'm off!
AND—
That was a great way to get rid of that boaster—well done, you two!
MUFFLED YELPS! GET US OUT GET US OUT
Yes, it was—AHEM!


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Go fetch "The Beano" from the paper shop, Sniffy.
MUCH LATER-
Where's Sniffy got to? He's been away for ages!
Here he comes now.
I looked all over the place but couldn't find a shop made of paper!
Dim dog! I meant the NEWSPAPER shop! Get it right this time!
SO-
Here's your master's comic, little dog.
READ THE BEANO AND KEEP YOUR TAIL WAGGING
I'll catch it in my mouth...
CHOMP!
...OOPS!
AND KEEP YOUR TAIL WAGGING
LATER-
I'll have that "Beano"!
Oh, oh! One of the Blob St. dogs!
THUMP!
TEAR!
R-RIP!
BASH!
LATER-
Here's Sniffy now - hope he's got "The Beano" this time.
BNO 17 3 75
Gasp! Is that all that's left?
FLUTTER
What's wrong? I brought him "The Beano", didn't I?
HARF! HARF! HARF!
Snarl! I wanted the rest of the comic, too, though!

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
ONE NIGHT-
WOOOOO!
What was that?
GHOSTS! HELP!
Listen-it's only an owl in those trees!
But who's 'owling?
TOO-WIT-TOO-WHOO!
SO-
Must quieten that owl, or we'll never get to sleep.
I see the owl!
Got him-ERK! It's only 'Enry with his owl-type specs!
Idiot!
The owl is nowhere to be seen!
Oh no?
HOOOWL!
WOOOOO!
YEEEK!
Tomorrow morning, here's what we'll do...
BNO. 24.5.75
NEXT DAY-
What a din! I can't get a wink of sleep!
HOWWL!
WOOOO!
WOOO!
If we keep this up all day, he'll be too sleepy to bother us at night!
YAWN!
WOOO-WOOO!
WOOWL!
WHOOO!


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Wish we had a caravan, so we could go off for a change of scene!
Hey! I know just what to do!
SOON-
How do you like our CARABIN, readers?
We're off for our change of scene, readers!
Just watch what we use for a brake!
SKID
LEAP-P!
Clever, eh?
SCREECH!
STOP-P
LATER-
How do we get uphill, Bones?
Glad you asked, Sniffy...
SO-
...Haul away, Sniffy - you're doing fine!
Shucks! Thanks, Bones!
I don't think I should've let go!
ZOOM!
AND-
CRASH!
LATER, IN THE DOGGY HOSPITAL-
GRRR!
Ah, well, Pups - you're getting a change of scene, anyway!
BNO. 31.5.75

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Now to bury this bone safely away!
SOON–
THERE!
BUT–
WHEEEE!
THUD!
PLOP!
OOOOW! Who did that?
In future, keep your bones out of my tunnels!
MORRIS THE MOLE
LATER–
NNNNN
I'll play a trick on that dog!
THEN–
PLOP!
DROP!
FALL-L
CLANG!
This means war! That mole must go!
I, the brave Sniffy, will frighten off the mole, Bones!
Where are you, mole? Stop hiding!
FOOL! IDIOT! Moles don't live in trees!
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!
BUT–
RAGE
THUP!
THUD!
Erk! Something's making my tunnel cave in!
Good dog, Sniffy! You helped me get rid of him after all!
I'm flitting! It isn't safe around here!
BNO. 7.6.75


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
MUSEUM
We're off to visit the museum, readers.
INSIDE-
Coo! A pesky cat!
COONSKIN CAP
BARK! GROWL! Dogs don't like cats!
COON-SKIN CAP
Fool!
Leave that coonskin cap alone, dim dog!
ERK!
That's a walking stick with a bone handle.
Slurp! Let me at the bone!
Grr! Come on, Sniffy—we can't take you anyplace!
LATER-
Coo! Look at that!
SOON-
...yes, you can almost imagine this old cannon booming...
GASP! Cannons don't bark!
BARK!
BARK!
Here's the culprit—how can we keep him out of trouble?
BNO. 14.6.73
CHINA DOGS
Arf! Arf! That'll keep him out of the way till it's time to go!

POODLE PARLOUR

POODLES' HAIRSTYLES £2.00 A TIME

I'll become a doggy barber, and I'll soon be rich!

SOON-

Now all I need are some customers.

HAIRCUTS BY SNIFFY! FEE- TWO BONES

LONG AFTER-

A trim please, Sniffy.

Nice weather we've been having... plenty of rain... blah...blah!

SNIP! SNIP!

STOP! STOP!

Silly dog! You didn't give me time to take off my cap!

Oops!

ER-

Give me some hair-oil to make me even more handsome, Sniffy.

I've no hair-oil- wonder if that'll do?

MOTOR OIL

BUT-

I don't think Pug's happy!

ANGRY

Wah! Pug looks more horrible than before!

ON WIGGY COMES R A HAIRCUT-

sh! Is that the time already?

DONG! DONG! DONG! DONG! DONG!

That's my shop closed for today- you'll have to come back tomorrow.

Grr! But you've only cut half my hair!

BNO. 21.6.75

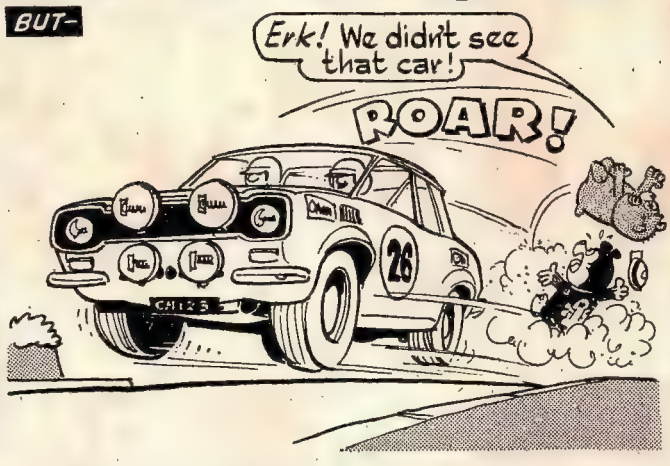
SNIFFY GETS SOME CUSTOMERS' COMPLAINTS-

Snarl! Come back and we'll scalp you!

This is hair-raising! I'm off!

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

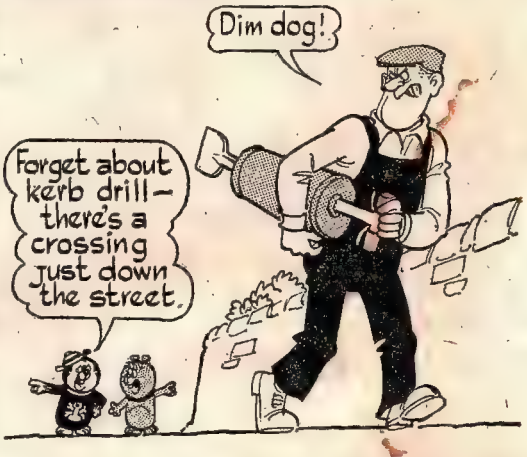
Over the road we go, Sniffy. Nothing's coming.


BUT-
Erk! We didn't see that car!
ROAR!
26

We'll have to use kerb drill to cross the road.

I know what you mean, Bones...

... Here-this is a kerb drill!
OH, NO!

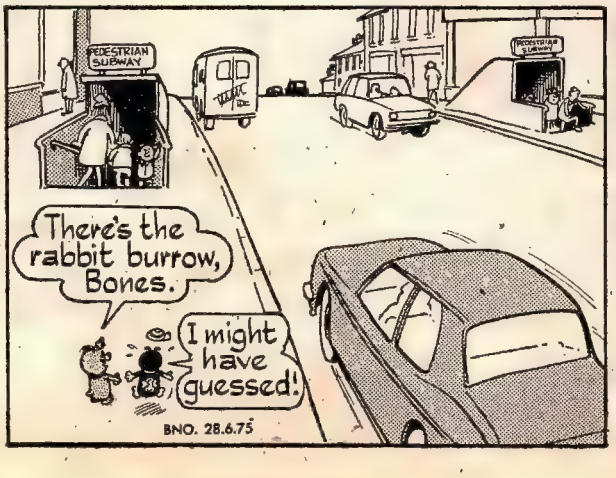

Dim dog!
Forget about kerb drill- there's a crossing just down the street.

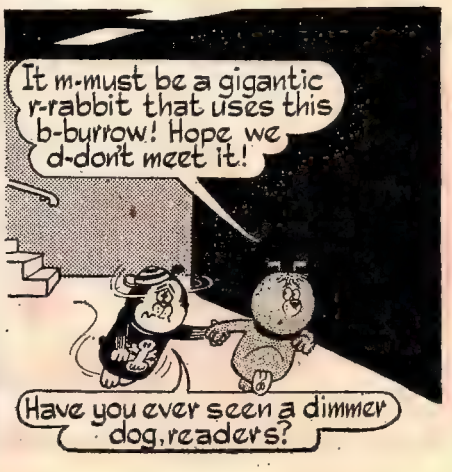
SO-
This is the easiest way to cross.
STOP CHILDREN CROSSING

This is a children's crossing- NO DOGS!
STOP CHILDREN CROSSING
TAP!

Never mind, Bones- I know a great place for crossing the road!

There's a huge rabbit burrow that people use to get to the other side.
What's he gibbering about now?


PEDESTRIAN SUBWAY
There's the rabbit burrow, Bones.
I might have guessed!
BNO. 28.6.75


It m-must be a gigantic r-rabbit that uses this b-burrow! Hope we d-don't meet it!
Have you ever seen a dimmer dog, readers?

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
I can see the Dog Star, Sniffy.
So can I!
POP
But how? You don't have a telescope!
POP
There! Henry the Howling Hound - he's a dog star!
SNARL! That's not the kind of star I mean, dim dog!
DONG!
Here - close one eye, and look through the telescope.
Hey! I can't see anything, Bones!
Fool! You were holding the telescope to the eye you'd closed!
SO-
Just listen to me and I'll teach you all about stars, Sniffy.
But, Bones...
Don't interrupt - as I was saying about stars...
Mmmf!
FALL-L
THUD!
I tried to warn you, Bones, but you wouldn't listen!
GROAN!
ROAD UP
BEWARE OF THE HOLE
BNO. 5.7.75
Chuckle! Bones is seeing plenty of stars now, readers!

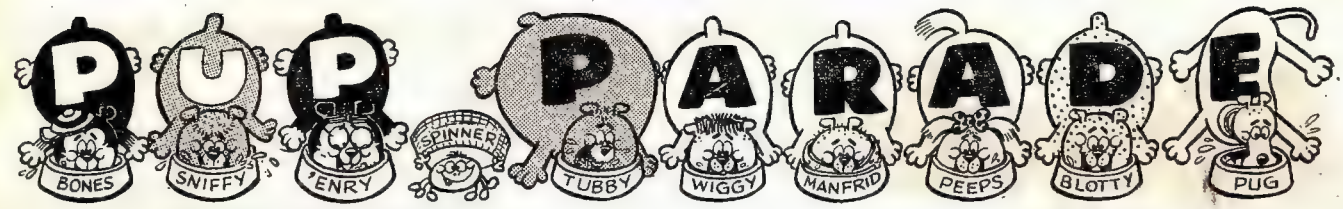
PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

What's that dog doing?
He was begging for a sweet. Clever, eh?
SO-
Let's beg a sandwich from that man!
SO-
Spare us some grub, mister!
Snort! You've just run over that path I've been cementing!
Oh,oh! Let's go!
SOON-
CINEMA QUEUE HERE
Here's a good place to try some begging!
How cute!
MUSIC
BUT-
WIFE + 4½ KIDS TO SUPPORT
GET OUT OF IT! I was here first!
LATER, OUTSIDE JIM'S BONEYARD-
Watch me go and beg some bones!
Ha! Ha! No chance!
SNIFFY ALWAYS GETS THINGS WRONG
SO-
JIM'S BONE YARD
Now to beg as nicely as I can!
GROWL!
This is nice- I think!
Ooer! That dog's going to turn nasty- I'd better give him some bones!
SO-
I'll share out my bones, Pups- if you beg for them!
H-how did he do it?

BNO. 12.7.75

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Hey, Pups! See what I've found!
Great! Well done, Sniffy!
STEAK PIE
Only one problem - how do we get it open?
My sharp fangs will do the trick!
AND -
CHOMP!
STEAK PIE
OOOW! The tin's too tough for my poor teeth!
I know how to open the tin - I'll use my head!
TAP! TAP!
ALWAYS DOES THINGS WRONG
SO -
LEAP-P
CLANG!
BUT -
Useless! There's not even a mark on the tin!
You can't say that about my head, though!
Silly Pups! This tin-opener's what you need!
SO -
Slurp! We'll soon be chomping juicy steak pie!
Don't forget - clever Sniffy found the tin!
CLAP!
CLAP!
STEAK PIE
BUT -
SHRIEK! IT'S EMPTY!
THEN -
Oh, I see you Pups have found one of the empty display tins I put in my window for show.
WHAT?
MR. PYE THE BUTCHER
BNO. 19.7.75
SNARL! SILLY BIRD-BRAINED IDIOT!
KNUCKLE-HEADED NINCOMPOOP!
Gosh! How kind of you to say those nice things about me!
HE'S GOT IT WRONG AGAIN


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

Hmm! I could do with a new collar.

YELL!
BAWL!
EEK!

What are you shouting for?
You wanted a CALLER, so I was calling!

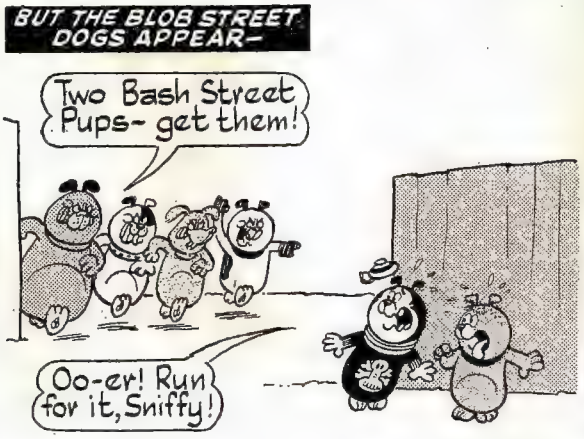
Bonehead! A COLLAR, not a CALLER!
What's the difference?
WHAM!

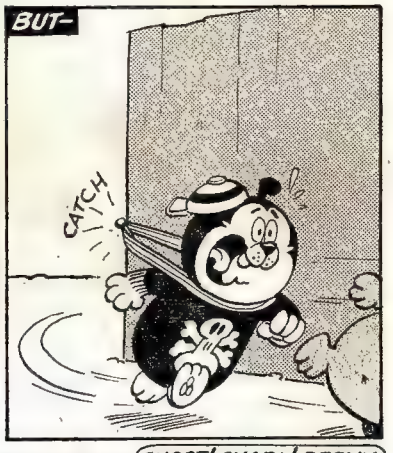
BONES GOES TO THE PET SHOP TO LOOK FOR A COLLAR~
Hmm! This is a bit big.

Glurk! And this one's too small! Gasp!
SILENT MIRTH

BUT THEN~
Super! This stretchy elastic collar's just the job.

SO~
Very smart indeed, Bones!


BUT THE BLOB STREET DOGS APPEAR~
Two Bash Street Pups~ get them!
Oo-er! Run for it, Sniffy!


BUT~
CATCH

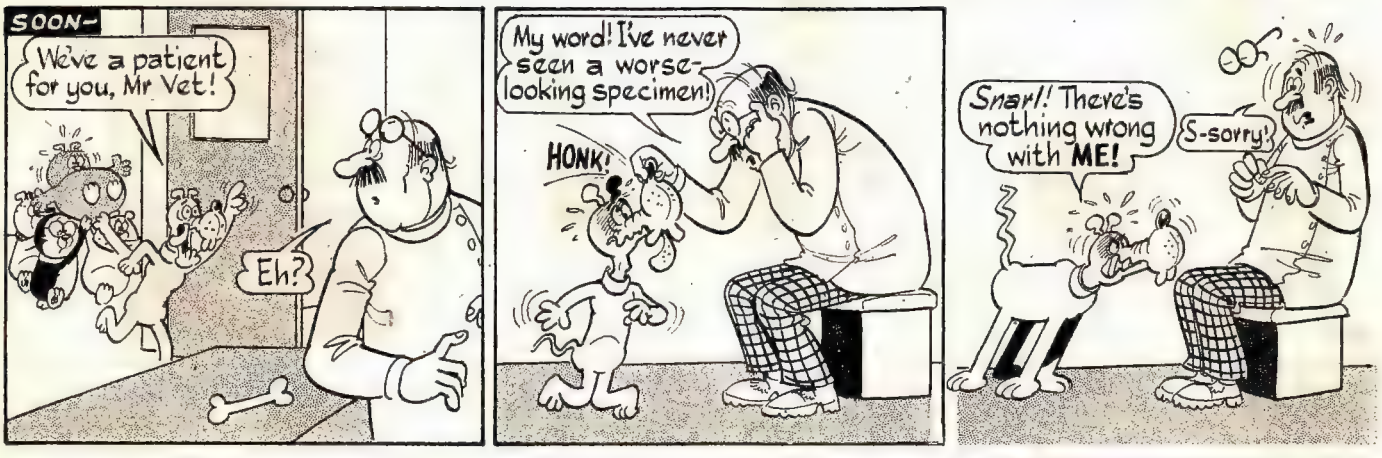
H-HEY! I'm not moving!
STRE-E-E-TCH!

THEN~
O-oh, n-no!
Oh, yes!
PYOING!
BNO. 26.7.75

ONE BASHING LATER~
SNORT! SNARL! PESKY ELASTIC COLLAR!
I've a feeling Bones will be wanting his old collar back!

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

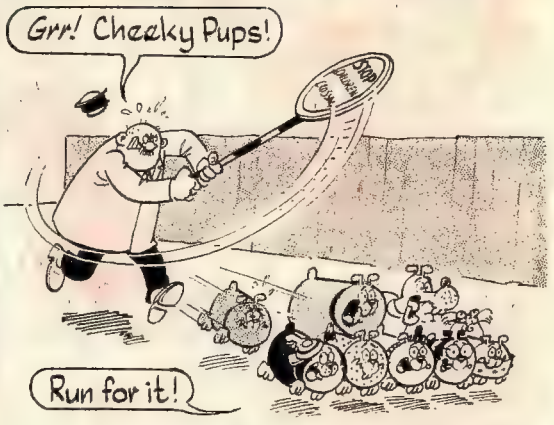


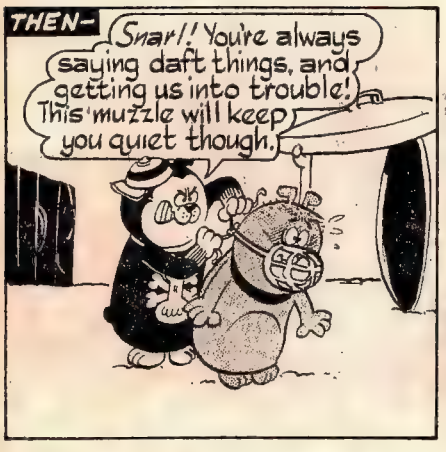
Gosh! This must be the patient – he's got a bad rash!
SILLY MAN! I WAS BORN WITH THESE SPOTS!
Sniffy is your patient – he was howling as if he was in great pain!

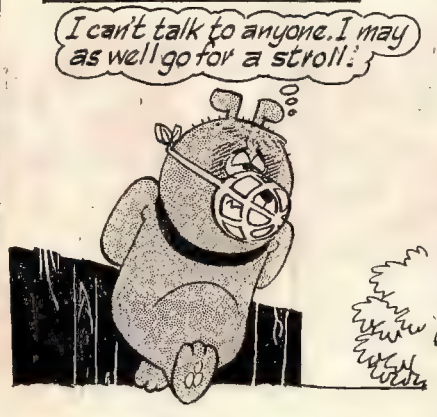
I wasn't howling – I was just practising for that concert! Listen...
GRAND SINGING CONTEST TODAY
Please, Mr Vet, can't you do something to help us?
BOOOOW! WOOOOW!
BNO. 2.8.75
SHORTLY–
The vet bandaged our ears – we can't hear a single note!
YOW! YOW! HOWL!
P.S. SNIFFY DIDN'T QUITE MAKE SECOND LAST IN THE SINGING CONTEST!

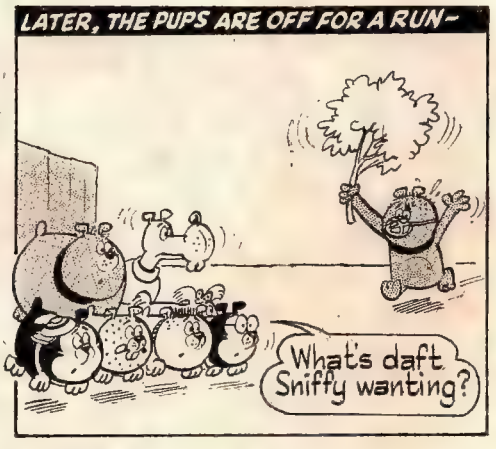
PUP PARADE

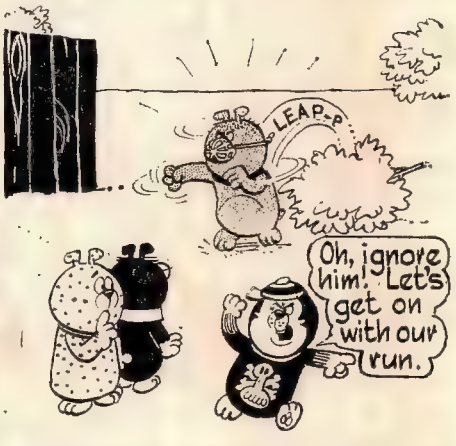
BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

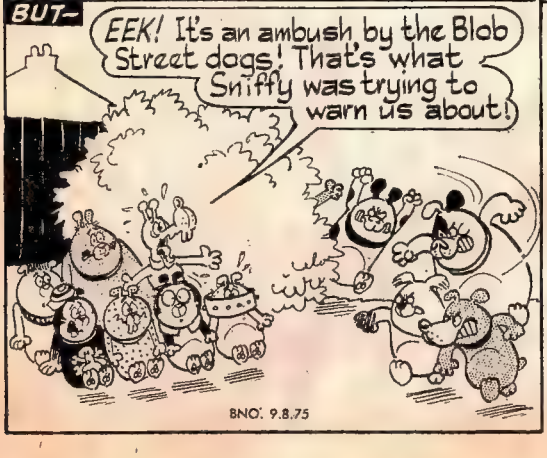




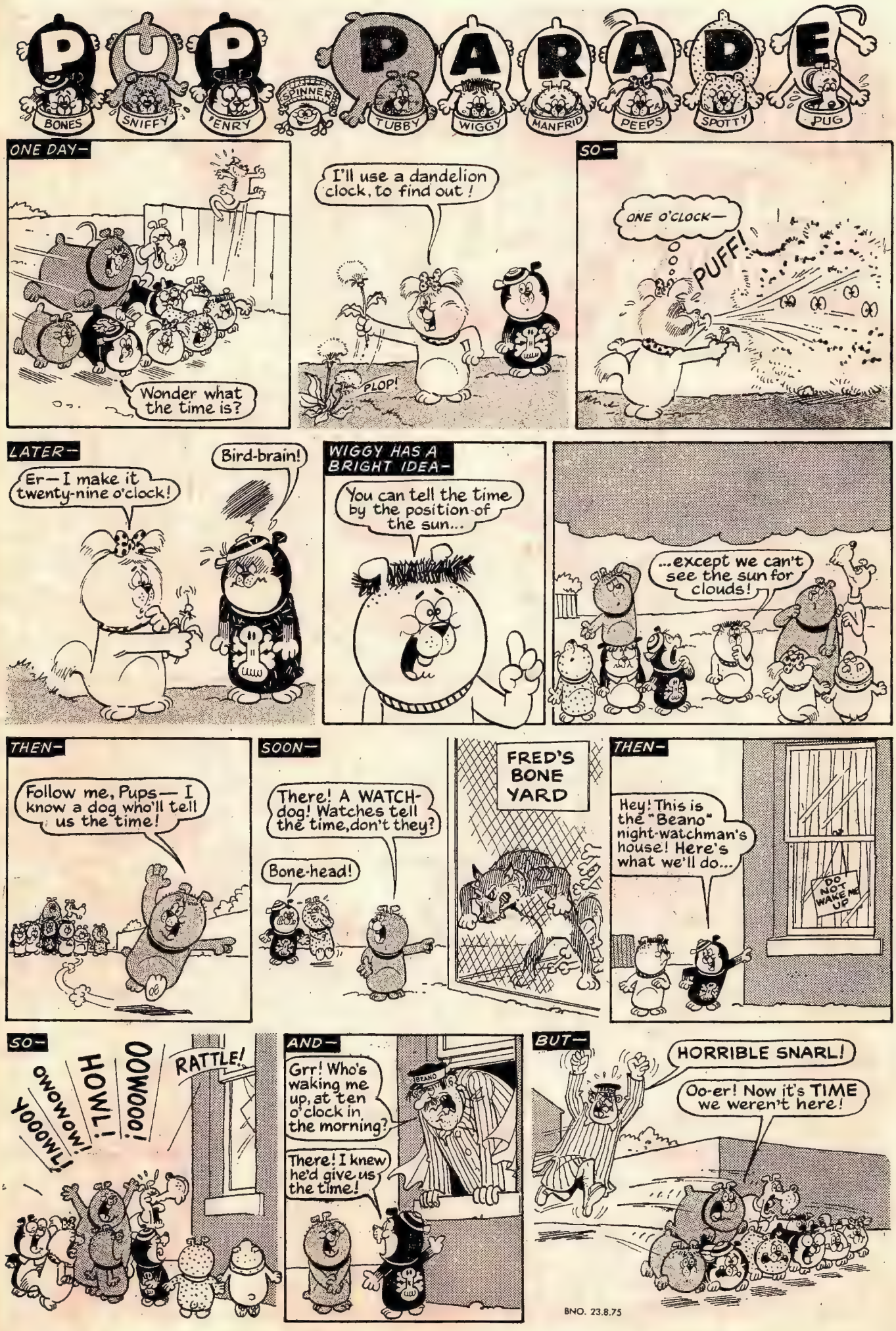


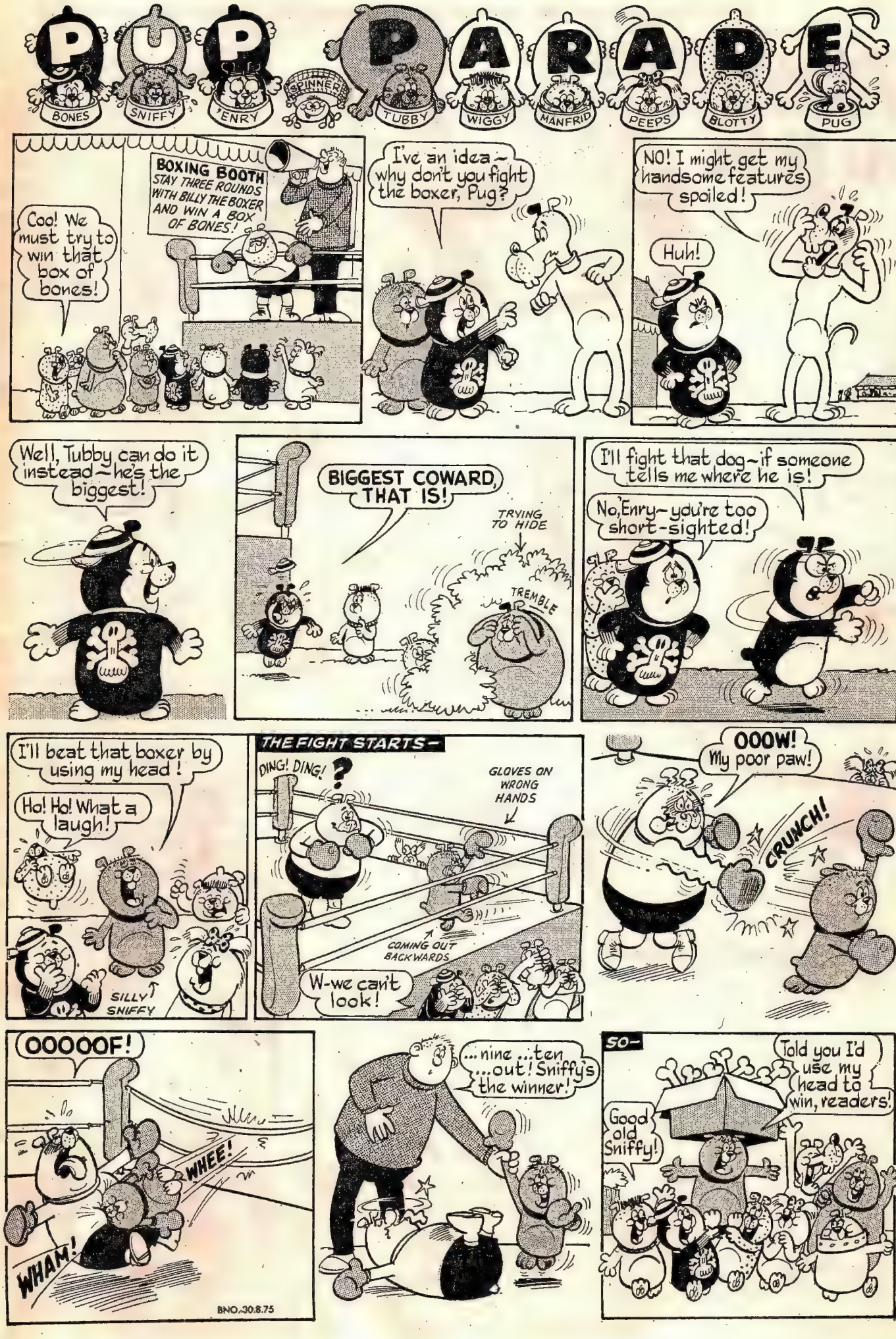






PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
THE PUPS ARE IN THE PARK—
It's such a fine day I feel like singing!
BUT—
COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!
Gasp!
THEN—
WOOF! WOOF! SNARL!
My pal's a ventriloquist—he was making those noises!
GRR! MAKE A FOOL OF US, EH?
No sign of him—we've lost him!
OH, OH! IT'S THE NASTY BULLDOG BROTHERS—
Let's sharpen our teeth on the Pups, Bert!
SO—
EEK! Save us!
We'll hide behind this statue!
BUT—
BE OFF, FOUR-FOOTED KNAVES OR I'LL PRONG THEE RIGHT MERRILY!
AND I'LL DECORATE YOU WITH HOOF-PRINTS!
G-Gasp!
Chuckle! I frightened off those bullies!
W-We're off!
Gosh! Thanks!
I'm a great "Beano" fan you know!
I'd be one too—if I could read!
BNO. 16.8.75


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
SPOTTY
PUG
ONE DAY—
Wonder what the time is?
I'll use a dandelion clock, to find out!
PLOP!
SO—
ONE O'CLOCK—
PUFF!
LATER—
Er—I make it twenty-nine o'clock!
Bird-brain!
WIGGY HAS A BRIGHT IDEA—
You can tell the time by the position of the sun...
...except we can't see the sun for clouds!
THEN—
Follow me, Pups—I know a dog who'll tell us the time!
SOON—
There! A WATCH-dog! Watches tell the time, don't they?
Bone-head!
FRED'S BONE YARD
THEN—
Hey! This is the "Beano" night-watchman's house! Here's what we'll do...
DO NOT WAKE ME UP
SO—
RATTLE!
OOWOOO!
HOWL!
OWOWOW!
YOOOWL!
AND—
Grr! Who's waking me up, at ten o'clock in the morning?
There! I knew he'd give us the time!
BEANO
BUT—
HORRIBLE SNARL!
Oo-er! Now it's TIME we weren't here!
BNO. 23.8.75


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
BOXING BOOTH
STAY THREE ROUNDS WITH BILLY THE BOXER AND WIN A BOX OF BONES!
Coo! We must try to win that box of bones!
I've an idea ~ why don't you fight the boxer, Pug?
NO! I might get my handsome features spoiled!
Huh!
Well, Tubby can do it instead ~ he's the biggest!
BIGGEST COWARD, THAT IS!
TRYING TO HIDE
TREMBLE
I'll fight that dog ~ if someone tells me where he is!
No, 'Enry ~ you're too short-sighted!
I'll beat that boxer by using my head!
Ho! Ho! What a laugh!
SILLY SNIFFY
THE FIGHT STARTS ~
DING! DING!
GLOVES ON WRONG HANDS
COMING OUT BACKWARDS
W-we can't look!
OOOW! My poor paw!
CRUNCH!
OOOOOF!
WHEE!
WHAM!
BNO. 30.8.75
... nine ... ten ... out! Sniffy's the winner!
SO ~
Told you I'd use my head to win, readers!
Good old Sniffy!

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Dog biscuits for dinner, Pups!
DOG BISCUITS
TEN SECONDS LATER~
Huh! Finished already!
BISCUITS
SO~
Never mind~I'll bake some more biscuits!
I'll take a little taste to see how it's coming along.
EEK!
YUMCH!
SWIPE
Gasp! Not even a crumb left!
Hey, Bones..
.... We can use this thing to mix up tons of stuff for biscuits.
Good idea, Sniffy.
CEMENT MIXER
SO~
Heh! Heh! I'll need a forest fire to bake this lot!
BISCUIT MIXTURE
COOK BOOK
Right, Sniffy~ turn on the mixer at "slow"!
ROAR!
Hope this is the right button...
FAST
SLOW
BNQ 4275
IT WASN'T~
WHIZZz!
SPLUDGE!
Oops!
Look, readers~REAL dog biscuits! The Pups will be pleased!
I wouldn't be too sure of that, Sniffy!
EDITOR'S VOICE

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

G-groan! We've just been bashed by the Blob St. Dogs!

I've an idea ~ we'll start using the bin as protection. You can be look-out, Sniffy...

SO~

You tell us what direction to take, Sniffy.

Right!

Right? Right!

Hey! I didn't mean TURN right!

CRUMP!

SCRAPE!

Gosh! What are you doing down that man-hole, Bones?

GRRR!

LATER~

Straight ahead, Pups!

OH, OH! WATCH THIS BRANCH, SNIFFY!

BUT~

BUMP!

SPIN

There's something not quite right here!

WHIZZ!

CORRECT, SNIFFY!~

? ? ? ?

BNO. 13.9.75

SPALOOSH!

SNARL! SNORT! RAVE!

Now the Pups' look-out had better look out!

EDITOR'S VOICE

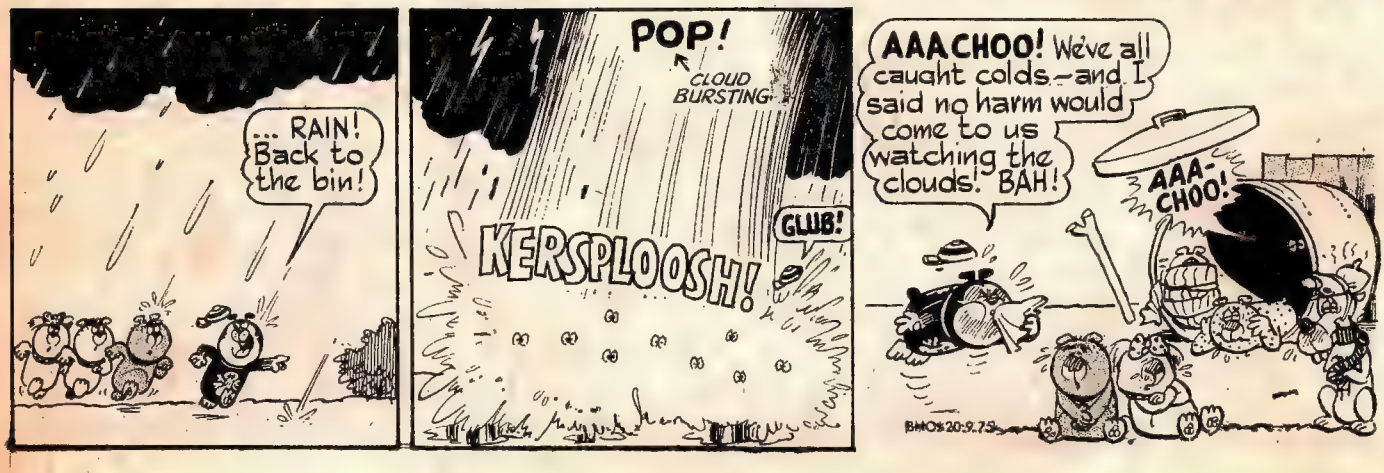
PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

We're bored! What'll we do today, Bones?
Nothing energetic.
I know—we'll watch the clouds sail by. No harm'll come to us doing that.
Sometimes clouds form very interesting shapes.
SLURP! SLOO!

Heh! Heh! A bone cloud—pity you can't eat it, Tubby!
THEN—
Aaargh! What a horrible cloud!
Of all the cheek! That was a very beautiful cloud indeed!

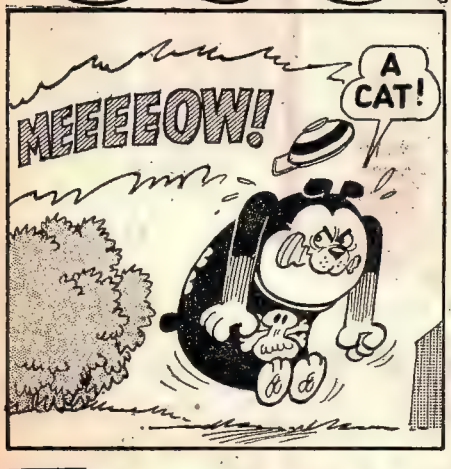
Erk! What's wrong with Sniffy?
GURRR!
Ha! Ha! No prizes for guessing what cloud he's looking at!
Pesky cat! Bark! Snarl!
Oh-oh! Here comes another cloud and it looks like...

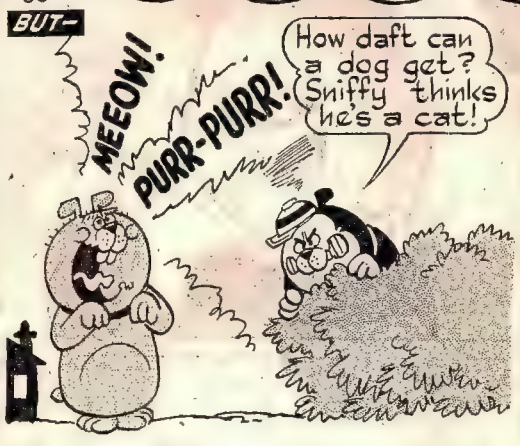


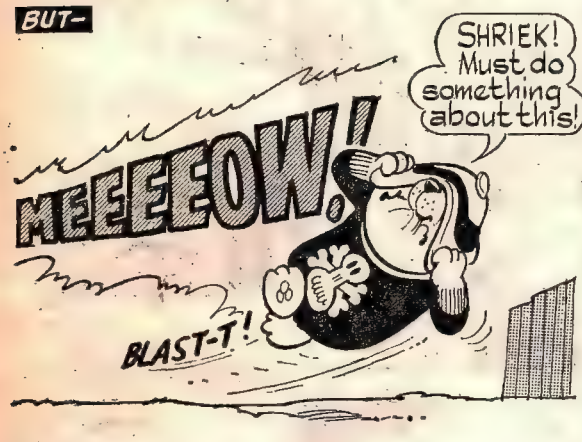
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
AARGH!
OH,NO!
EEK! What a face!
Silly people! I'm not ugly, am I, Pups?
YES!
NO!
ALWAYS GETS THINGS WRONG.
Huh! The Pups are wrong, too. I'll just admire my face in this pond.
YAARGH!
S-SAVE US!
YEEK!
Never mind, Pug~I've got a stunning idea!
EH?
A mud-pack will make you beautiful!
GROO!
SPLAT!
SHORTLY~
Well? Has it helped?
Has it, Pups?
You're worse than ever~if that's possible!
NOT VERY HAPPY
Oho!
The very face I'm looking for! Do you mind if I take your photograph?
Absolutely delighted!
BNO. 27.9.75
Just what I want for my doggy palour!
CLICK!
EVER SO PROUD
LATER~
HAW! HAW! ARF! ARF! ARF!
IF YOUR DOG LOOKS LIKE THIS
THEN HE NEEDS BEAUTY TREATMENT LIKE THIS
Now I know why that man wanted a handsome Pup!
WRONG AGAIN

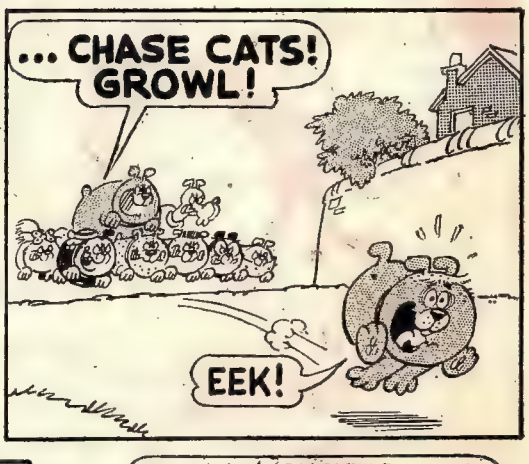
PUP PARADE

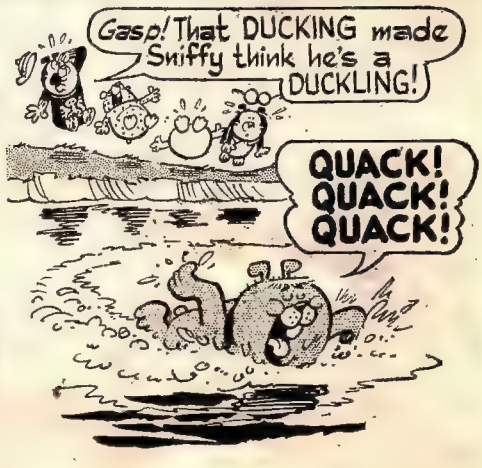
BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG







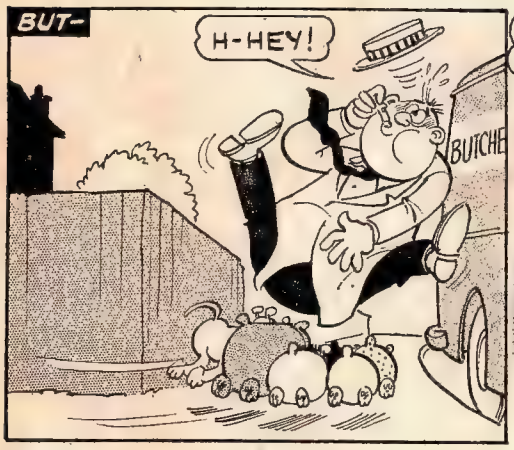


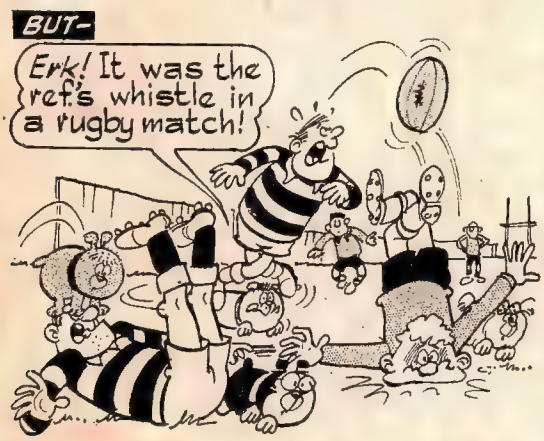


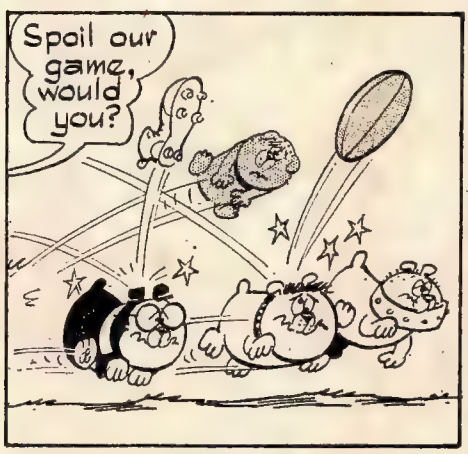
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
FENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
This is little Alfie the Alsatian – we're baby-sitting for him while his mum goes shopping with her master.
SO–
Itchy-cootchy-coo!...
...OOOYAH!
CRUNCH!
Arf! Arf! Arf! Arf!
SHRIEK!
SOON–
Would you like a teensy-weensy nibble at my bone?
GASP! Some nibble!
SLURP!
ALL GONE
THEN–
Do you know how to give a paw, Alfie?
Arf!
WHAM!
Chortle! He certainly gave you a "paw", Manfrid!
BUT THEN–
EEK! The Blob St. Dogs coming to bash us!
BUT–
GRRRRR!
VERY FIERCE
GASP!
Well done, Alfie! You saved us!
YELP!
BNO. 11.10.75
LATER, ALFIE'S MUM RETURNS FOR HIM–
I hope you looked after Alfie, Pups?
No – HE looked after US!

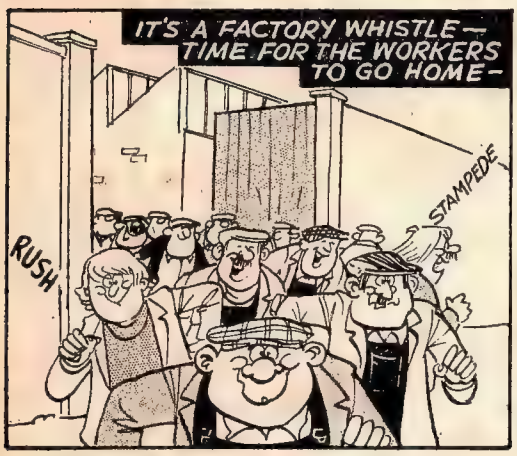
PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY HENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG









BNO. 18.10.75

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

That's my curlers in. Now I need a hair-net.

SHOES

Spinner~the very spider! Get busy and spin me a hair-net.

SOON-

Huh! I always do all the work around here!

Perfect!

THEN-

Yawn! I could do with a nap. Spin me a hammock, Spinner.

SO-

More work!

Don't take too long now. Yawn!

SOON-

Now for a comfy nap.

BUT-

Tubby was too heavy! Heh-heh!

THUD!

Huh! He hurt his arm in the fall, and I've got to spin a sling for it!

THEN-

My string vest is falling apart, Spinner- can you fix it?

AND-

Spin me a net for the end of my stick, so I can catch minnows.

THAT DOES IT! THAT JUST DOES IT!

SO-

Chuckle! Spinner's got a real money-SPINNING business going here!

WEBS SPUN TO MEASURE- 10p PER WEB.

BNO. 25.10.75

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

BONES AND SNIFFY ARE OUT FOR A WALK-

Don't do anything daft today and get us in a fight, like you usually do!

Look-a Dobermann Pinscher!

Coo!

Well, what have you been pinching, naughty dog?

Pinscher-pincher! Oh, no!

THUD!

WALLOP!

SECONDS LATER-

Grr! Don't get us into any more fights, Sniffy!

SOON-

Hmmm!

Wake up, dog!

Oh! Oh! What's he going to do?

THUMP!

THUMP!

Take a lick of my lollipop, skinny ~ you look like you need a good feed!

I'm a greyhound ~ I'm meant to be thin, idiot!

SLOP!

ANOTHER BASHING LATER-

Groan! You got us into a fight again!

Heh! Heh! That was the best laugh I've had in ages! Come with me.

I'm Bill Bruze, the boxer, and I'd like you two to be my mascots!

GRAND BOXING MATCH

SO-

I'm glad you got me into THIS fight, Sniffy!

Come on, Bill!

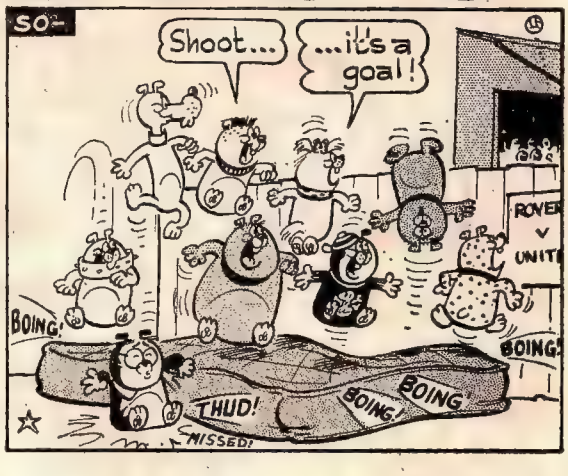
BNO. 1.11.75

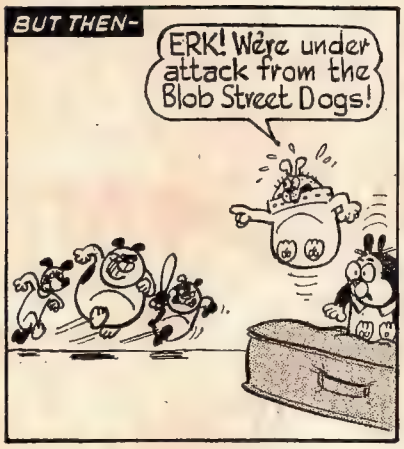
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Let's go chasing cats!
We're with you, Bones!
SOON-
A cat! Get it!
PURRR!
Oh! Oh! Oh!
Coochy, coochy, little pussy.
PURR! PURR!
AND-
CRASH!
SNARL! GET OUT OF IT!
We're g-going!
Here are some cat....
Sniffy's spotted some cats! Let's go!
...tle!
ERK! We should've let Sniffy finish!
BELLOW!
RUN, PUPS!
LATER-
Aha! After those cats, Pups!
BUT-
Why aren't you two frightened?
Because we're Siamese cats...
SNARL!
...and we're good at Karcate!
CHOP!
G-gasp!
BNO. 8.11.75
S-since we started chasing cats, we've been chased all day!

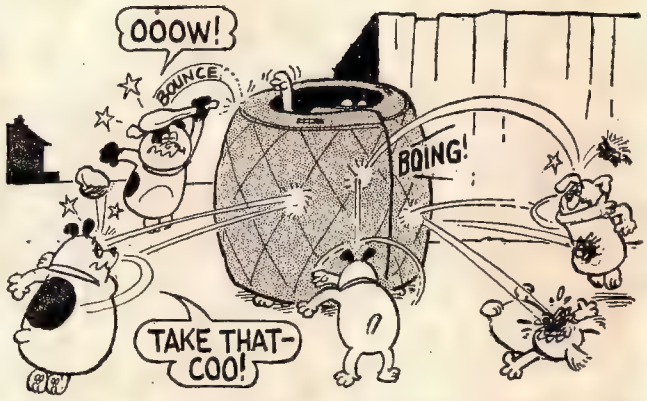
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Ah! It's good to get back to the bin after a brisk stroll.
Coo!
Our bin's been taken over by cats!
We'll see about that— CHARGE!
CATS' BIN NO PUPS ALLOWED
CLAW!
SCRATCH!
YEEK!
Groan! Eek! We'll have to think of another way to get the cats out!
SNARL!
SCREECH!
SO—
PLOT PLAN
MEETING IN PROGRESS
KEEP OUT!
COAL SACK
GUARD
Chuckle! Cats don't like water, so...
Cackle! We were prepared for this!
Thanks for the fish, Pups!
SNARL! What will we do now?
Hey, Bones—this is Thursday—you know what happens today...
Why, yes, I do, Sniffy!
HOWL!
CRASH!
CLATTER!
YOOW!
EEK!
EEK!
Chuckle! The cats didn't know the dustmen come today!
AH! BIN, SWEET BIN!
BNO. 15.11.75

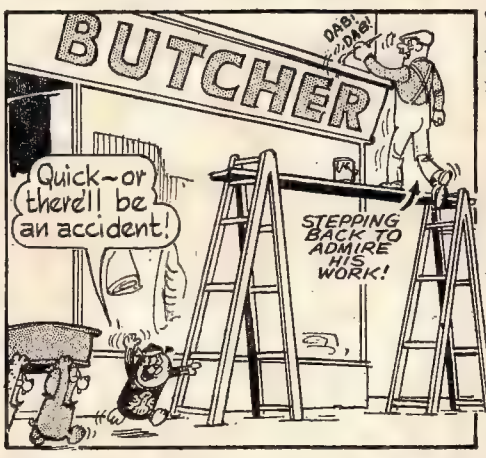
PUP PARADE

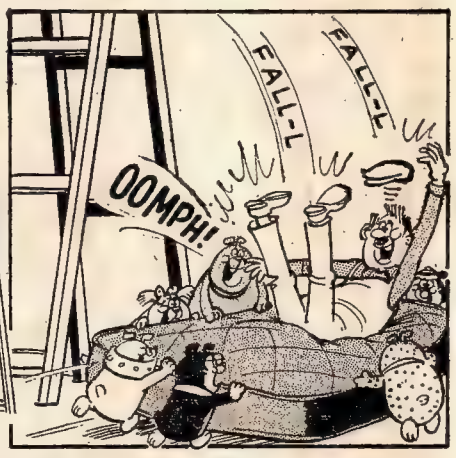
BONES SNIFFY HENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

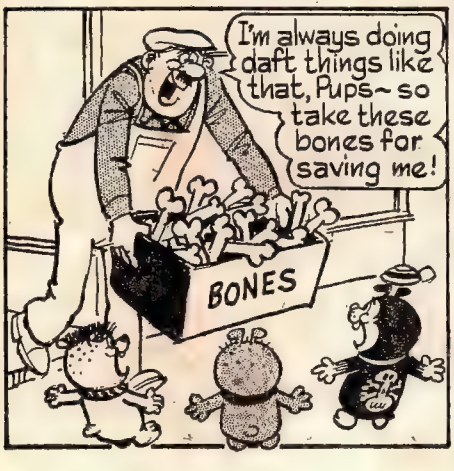


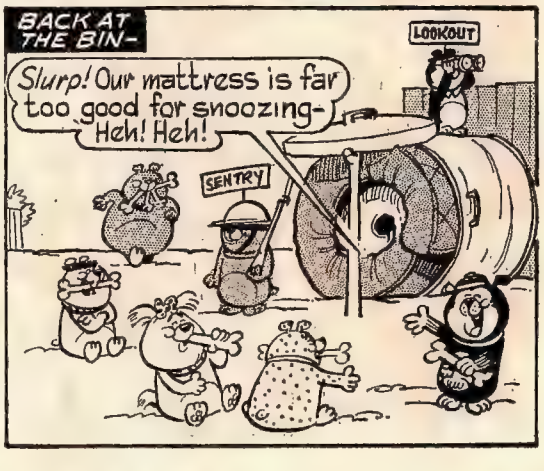








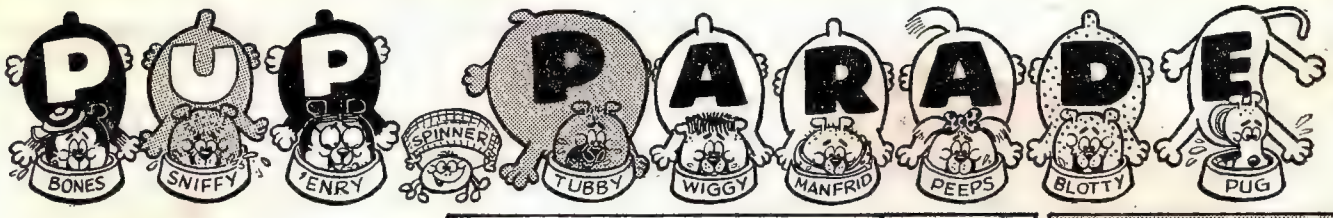




BNO. 22.11.75

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Gosh! Why are the Pups under water?
READER'S VOICE
ERK! A shark! Look out, Pups!
SAME READER
I c-can't look!
But-
Fooled you, reader- we're only visiting the Beanotown Aquarium!
Hey! Where did Sniffy go?
BOW! WOW!
That sounds like him!
SNARL! It's not that kind of cat, bonehead!
CAT FISH
Then-
Look-the fish are getting fed!
Coo! Is that called a "FISH SUPPER"?
ANTS EGGS
And-
What an unlovely specimen!
DOG-FISH
HORRIFIED
SNARL!
OOPS!
DOG-FISH
FAINT
SWOON
You made our dog-fish faint, so...
Heh! Heh! Notice anything fishy about that dog-fish, readers?
DOG-FISH
BNO. 29.11.75

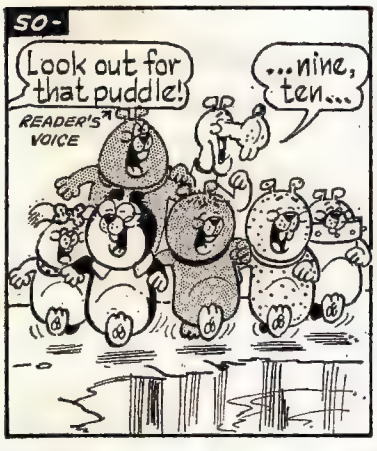
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
DANNY'S HOUSE
What's wrong, Pups? Are the Blob St. Dogs after you?
NO—our masters want to give us a bath! Yecn!
SHORTLY—
Let's chase a cat.
HM! No cats about, but there's a hen!
AFTER IT!
SQUAWK!
C-call out the guard!
QUICK MARCH!
Left-right! Left-right!
E-erk!
FIRE!
PONG
AWFUL ODOUR
YUGH! ROTTEN EGGS!
You smell awful!
So do you!
Please give us our baths now—please!
ROTTEN EGG PONG
DANNY'S HOUSE
BNO. 6.12.75


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

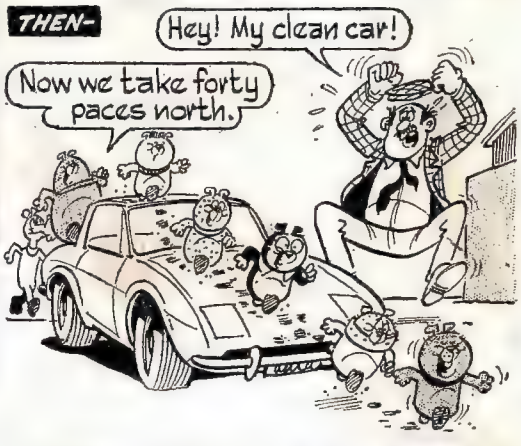
What have you got there, Bones?

It's a "treasure" map~it shows where we buried some bones a month ago!
Ah! "X" marks the spot!

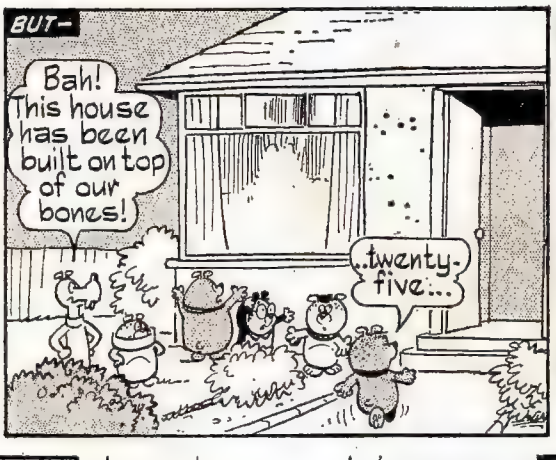
First, we take fifteen paces east of the bin...


SO-
Look out for that puddle!
READER'S VOICE
...nine, ten...

I warned you!
SAME READER
This wasn't here the last time!
GLOB!


THEN-
Hey! My clean car!
Now we take forty paces north.

THEN-
Now thirty paces west and we should reach our bones, Pups.

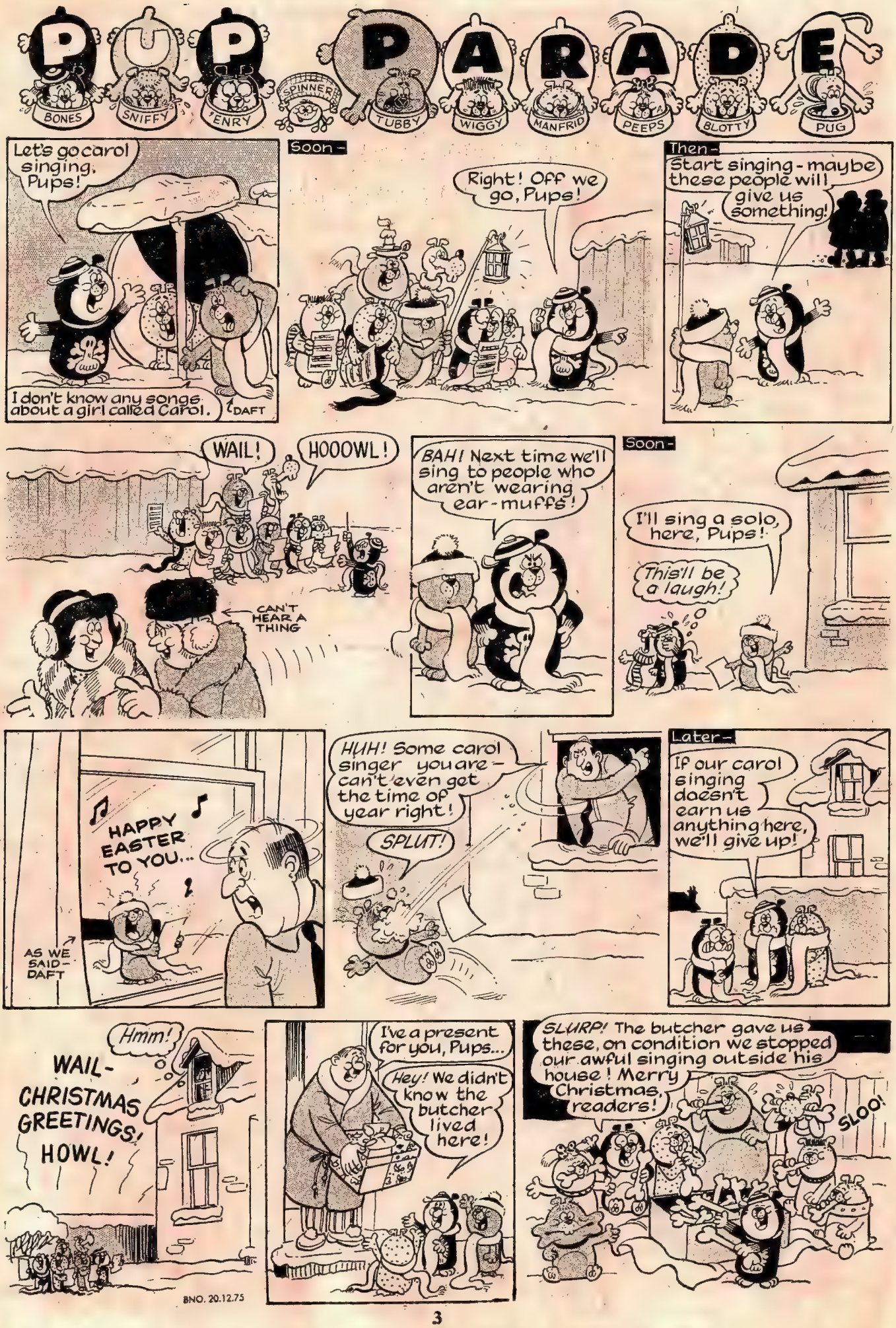

BUT-
Bah! This house has been built on top of our bones!
..twenty-five...

D-don't go in, Sniffy!
..twenty-seven...

..thirty...
DIG-DIG!
Eek! Get rid of that dog, James!

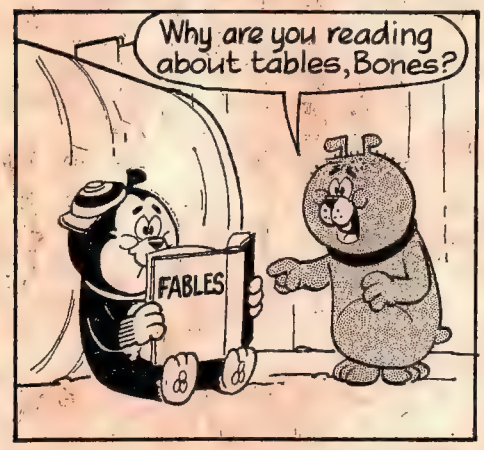
Snort! Out you go!
Thanks! I'll have this!

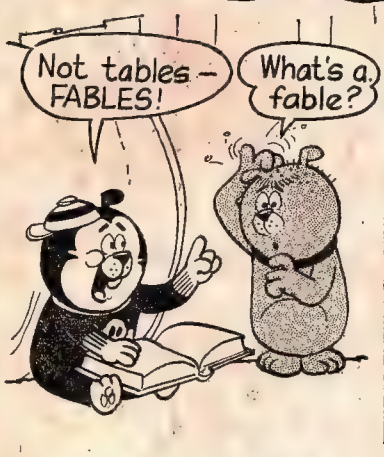
SOON-
Well done, Sniffy~ you're a TREASURE!
SLURP!

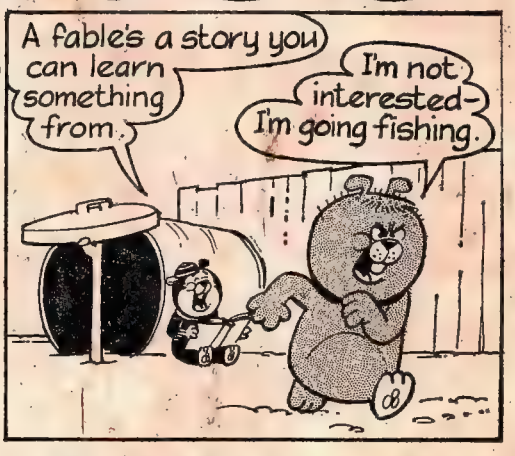

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Let's go carol singing, Pups!
I don't know any songs about a girl called Carol.
DAFT
Soon -
Right! Off we go, Pups!
Then -
Start singing - maybe these people will give us something!
WAIL!
HOOOWL!
CAN'T HEAR A THING
BAH! Next time we'll sing to people who aren't wearing ear-muffs!
Soon -
I'll sing a solo, here, Pups!
This'll be a laugh!
HAPPY EASTER TO YOU...
AS WE SAID - DAFT
HUH! Some carol singer you are - can't even get the time of year right!
SPLUT!
Later -
If our carol singing doesn't earn us anything here, we'll give up!
Hmm!
WAIL - CHRISTMAS GREETINGS! HOWL!
I've a present for you, Pups...
Hey! We didn't know the butcher lived here!
SLURP! The butcher gave us these, on condition we stopped our awful singing outside his house! Merry Christmas, readers!
SLOO!
BNO. 20.12.75

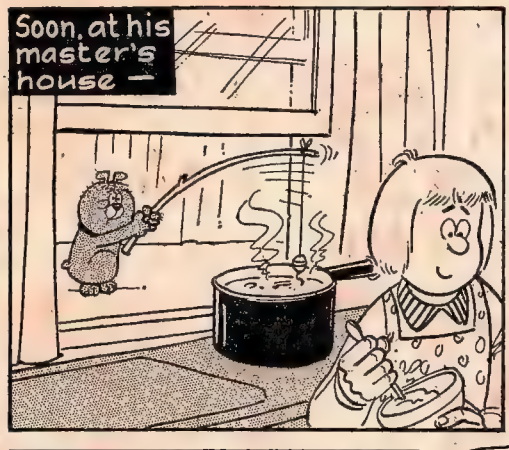
PUP PARADE

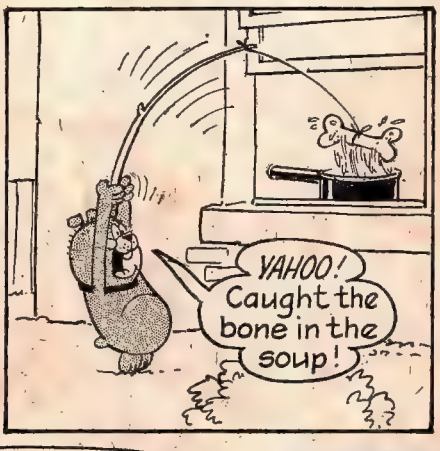
BONES SNIFFY HENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

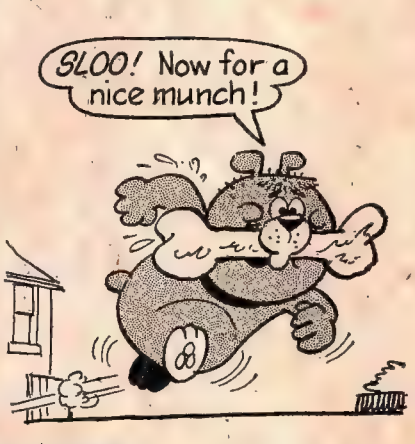


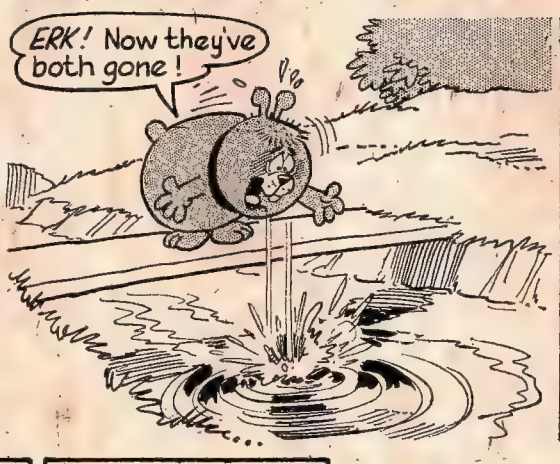






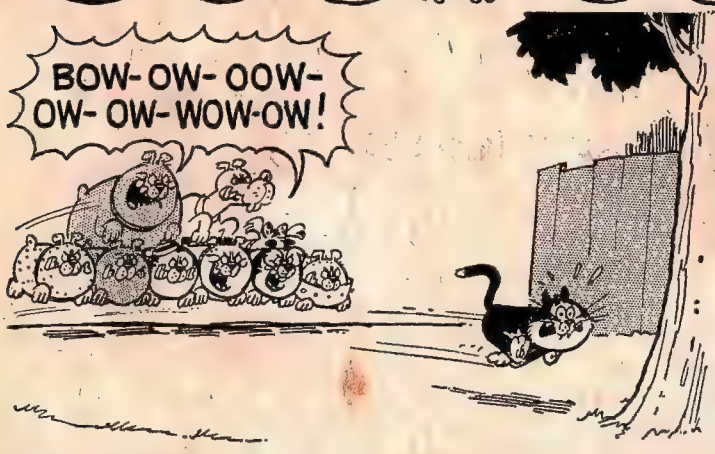






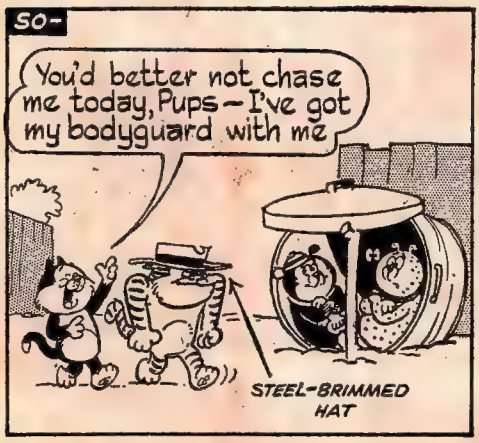
BNO. 27.12.75

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

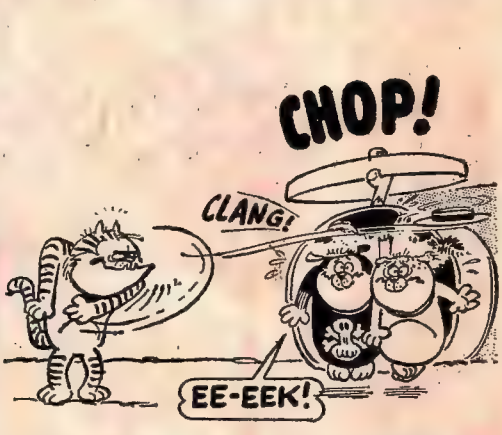

BOW-OW-OOW-OW-OW-WOW-OW!

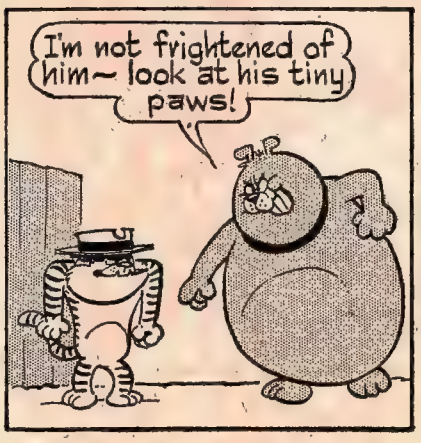
Gasp! Made it- I'm safe!
BARK!
BARK!

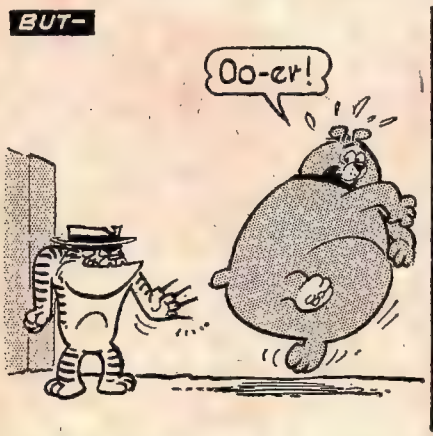
LATER-
Ah! "Bodyguards for hire"- just what I need to protect me from those Pups!
WEEKLY MEWS

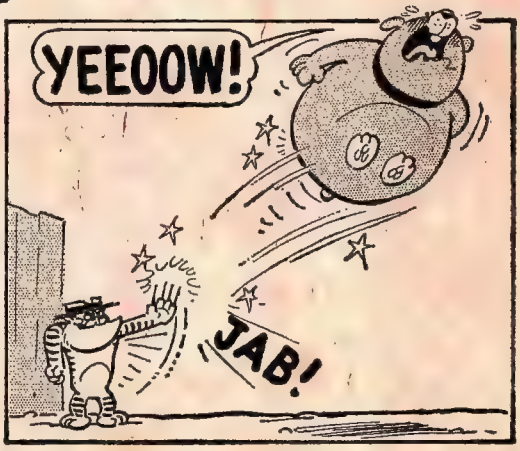

SO-
You'd better not chase me today, Pups- I've got my bodyguard with me
STEEL-BRIMMED HAT

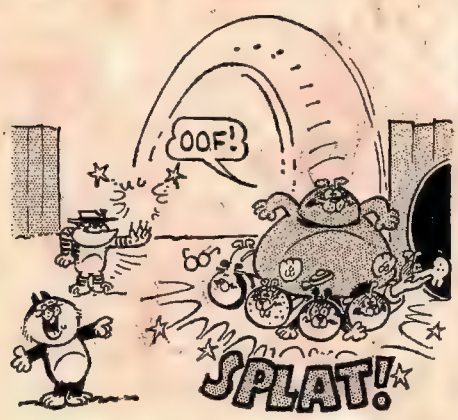
Ho! Ho! Look at his stupid hat!

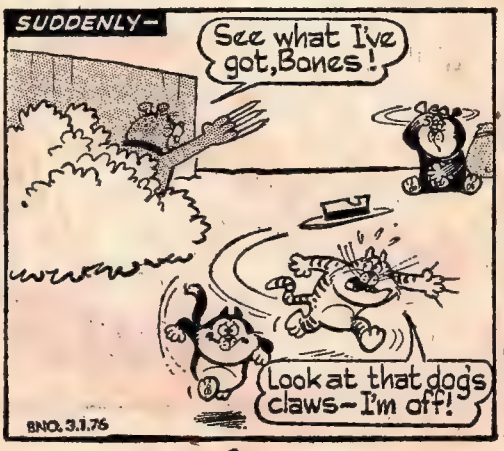

CHOP!
CLANG!
EE-EEK!

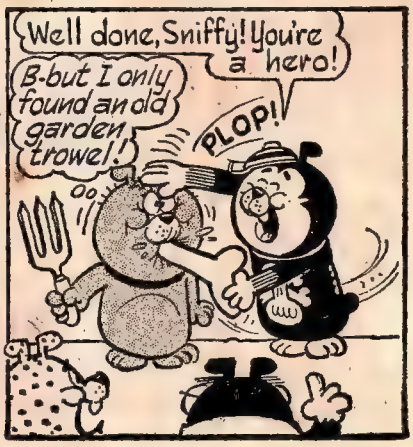

I'm not frightened of him- look at his tiny paws!


BUT-
Oo-er!


YEEOOW!
JAB!


OOF!
SPLAT!


SUDDENLY-
See what I've got, Bones!
Look at that dog's claws- I'm off!
BNO. 3.1.76


Well done, Sniffy! You're a hero!
B-but I only found an old garden trowel!
PLOP!

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY HENRY DINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

Hello, little pal! What's your name?

He must be shy. I'll try a few names and see if he answers.

RAGS!

Somebody wanting rags? I've plenty!

Me, too!

WHUMF!

A lot of dogs are called Rover. I'll try that.

ROVERS v CITY TODAY

ROVER!

ENCLOS 70p

CITY!

SCREECH!

Bah! I give up! I'll never find out his name.

ENTER LADY BAGSODOUGH–

Well done! You've found my little Peregrine Woofington-Smythe the Third!

Eh?

Phew! No wonder I couldn't guess his name!

Take that little dog to the mansion, James!

BNO. 17 1 76

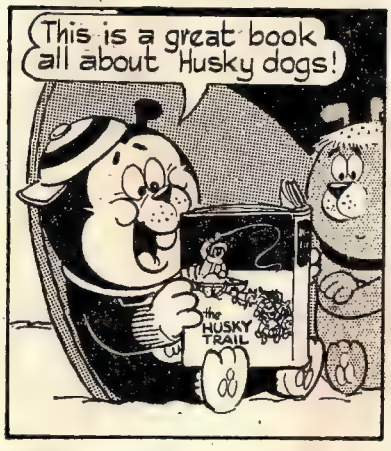
AT THE MANSION–

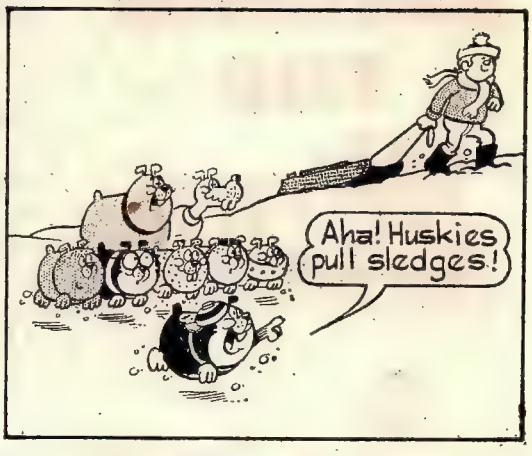
Think I'll call you "Lucky"– you've certainly been lucky to me!

CLASSY BONES

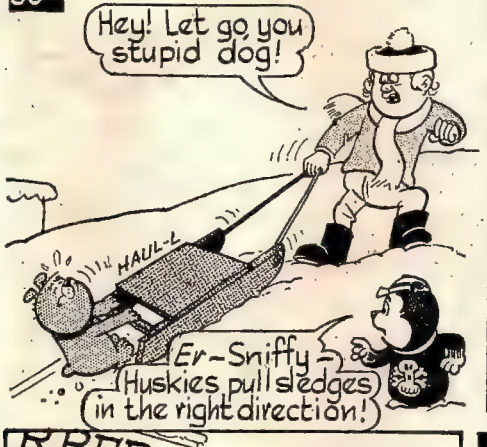
PUP PARADE

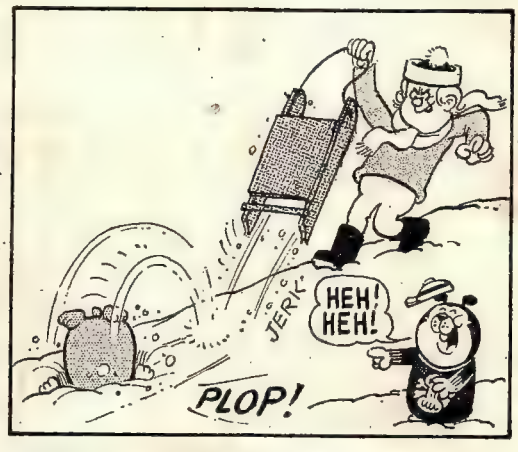
BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG





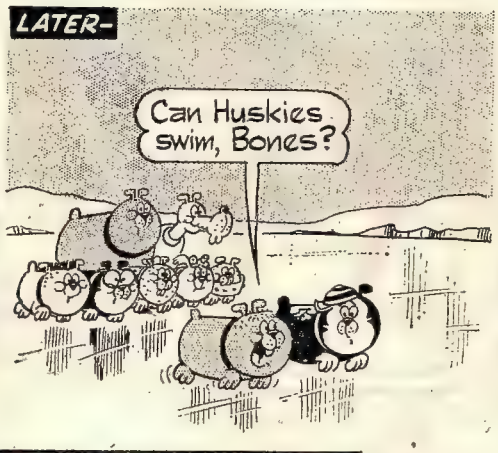
SO-

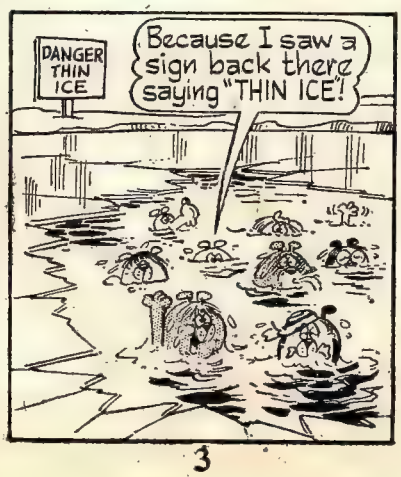


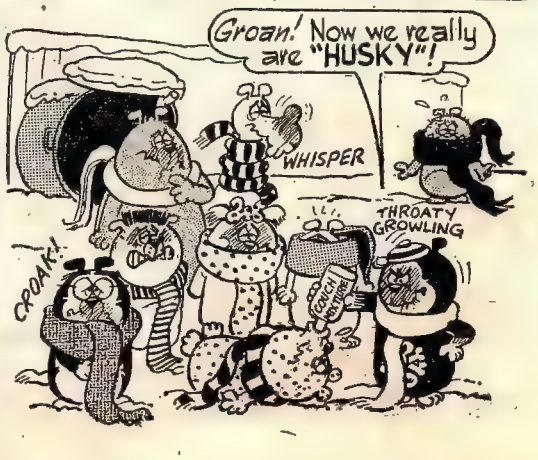


LATER-

LATER-



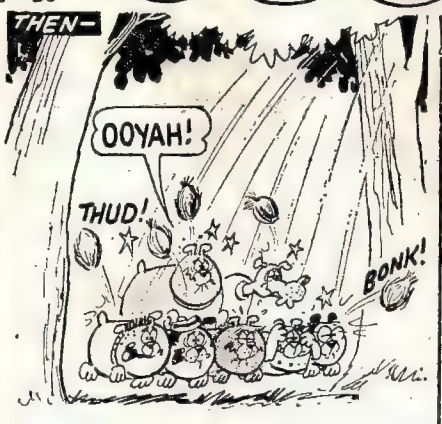


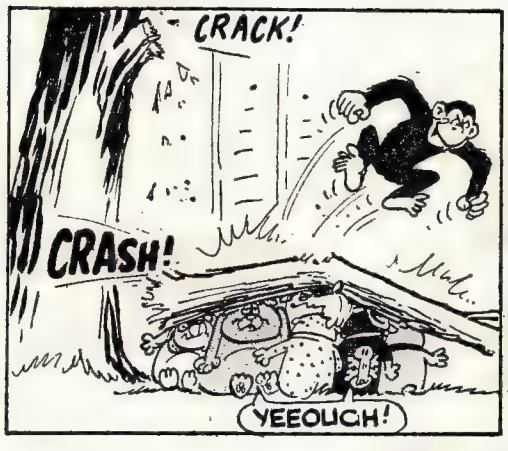


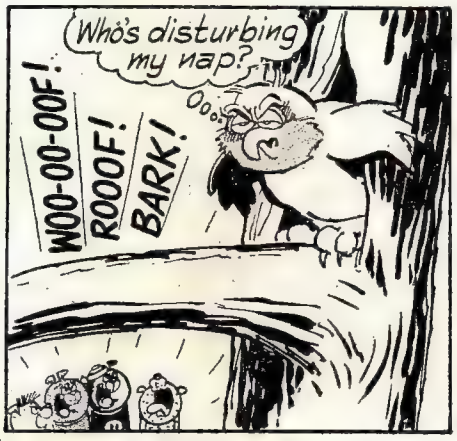
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Hey, Mister Artist—why don't you draw us a pile of bones to eat?
I can't, Sniffy—there's nothing about bones in this week's story.
GRAB
HEY!
We'll soon see about that!
I'll draw us a lovely tasty bone!
BUT—
What a mess! you can't eat that—give me the pen!
I'm a much better artist.
SLURP! Hurry and finish, Bones!
BAH! I've run out of ink!
SCRAPE!
SCRAPE!
Mr. Artist—here, take this pen back, and put more ink on it!
SO—
SLOO! I can hardly wait!
AND—
Right—now give it to me so I can finish drawing those bones!
NO...
BUT—
...There! Those muzzles will keep you two pests quiet—I hope!
MMMF!
BNO. 31.1.76

PUP PARADE

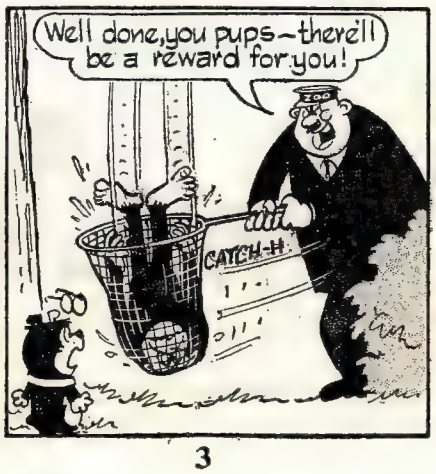
BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

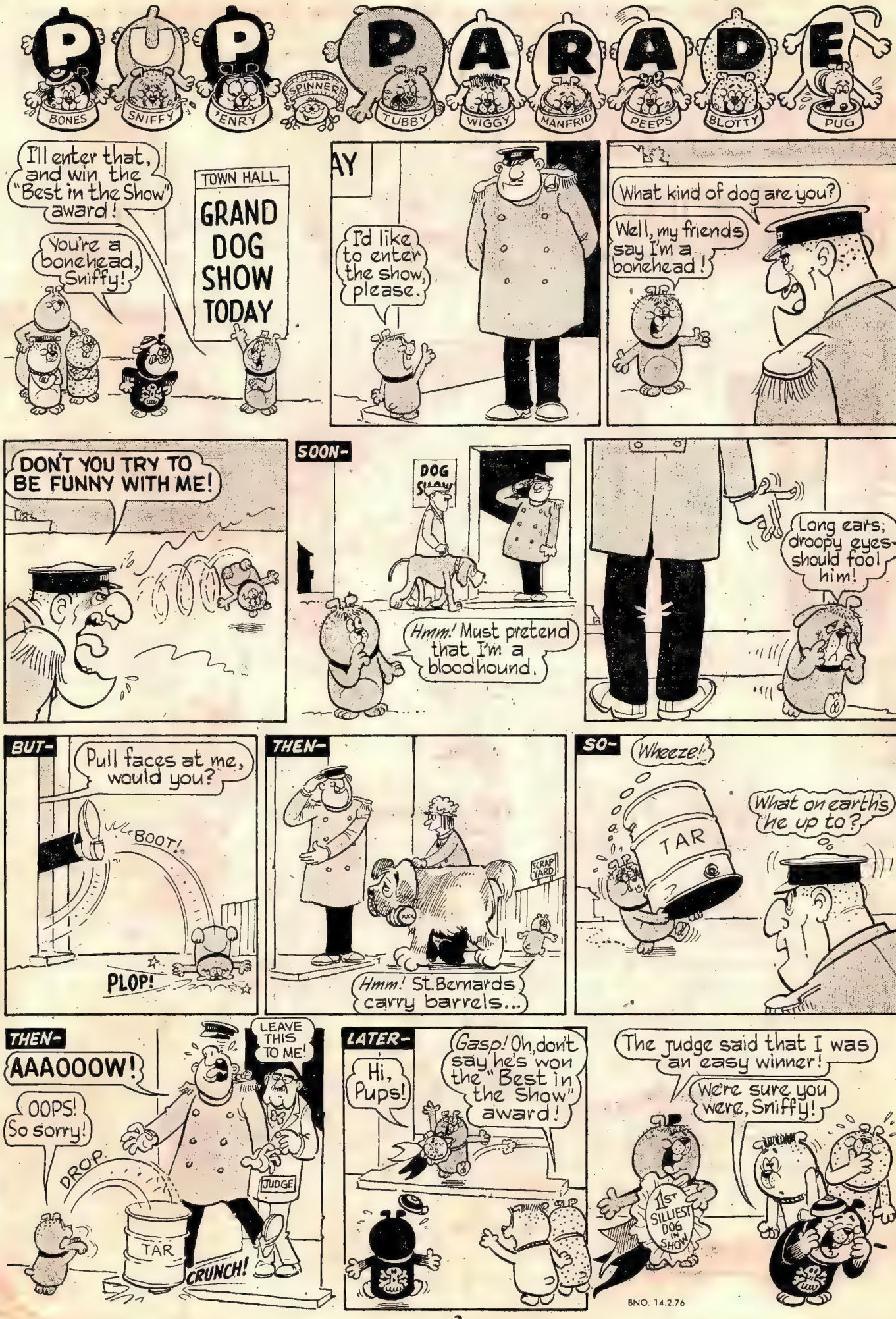






BNO. 7.2.76




PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
I'll enter that, and win the "Best in the Show" award!
You're a bonehead, Sniffy!
TOWN HALL
GRAND DOG SHOW TODAY
I'd like to enter the show, please.
What kind of dog are you?
Well, my friends say I'm a bonehead!
DON'T YOU TRY TO BE FUNNY WITH ME!
SOON-
DOG SHOW
Hmm! Must pretend that I'm a bloodhound.
Long ears, droopy eyes- should fool him!
BUT-
Pull faces at me, would you?
BOOT!
PLOP!
THEN-
SCRAP YARD
Hmm! St. Bernards carry barrels...
SO-
Wheeze!
TAR
What on earth's he up to?
THEN-
AAAOOOW!
LEAVE THIS TO ME!
OOPS! So sorry!
DROP
JUDGE
TAR
CRUNCH!
LATER-
Hi, Pups!
Gasp! Oh, don't say he's won the "Best in the Show" award!
The judge said that I was an easy winner!
We're sure you were, Sniffy!
1ST SILLIEST DOG IN SHOW
BNO. 14.2.76

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY HENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

ONE NIGHT–

Why aren't you trying to sleep, Sniffy?

I've a part-time job to do tomorrow – I can't sleep in case I don't do it well!

Don't worry. We'll help you get to sleep.

B-but...

Start counting sheep, and no arguing! That'll get you to sleep!

BUT–

Two... seven... four... twelve...

It's no good – he can't count!

WISH HE'D MAKE HIS MIND UP!

EXHAUSTED

Never worry – we'll sing you a gentle lullaby.

WAOOOO!

GLURK! Nobody could sleep with that din going on!

YAOOOW!

I've got it – Tubby, you could rock Sniffy to sleep!

B-but...

Rock? Hey! That reminds me!

SWEETS

I'll have this little snack before I go to bed.

Greedy guzzler – you're no help at all!

SWEETS

NEXT MORNING–

Sniffy didn't sleep at all last night – he'll never be able to do his job, whatever it is.

YAWN

BNO. 21.2.76

LATER–

Heh! Heh! Come and see this, Pups!

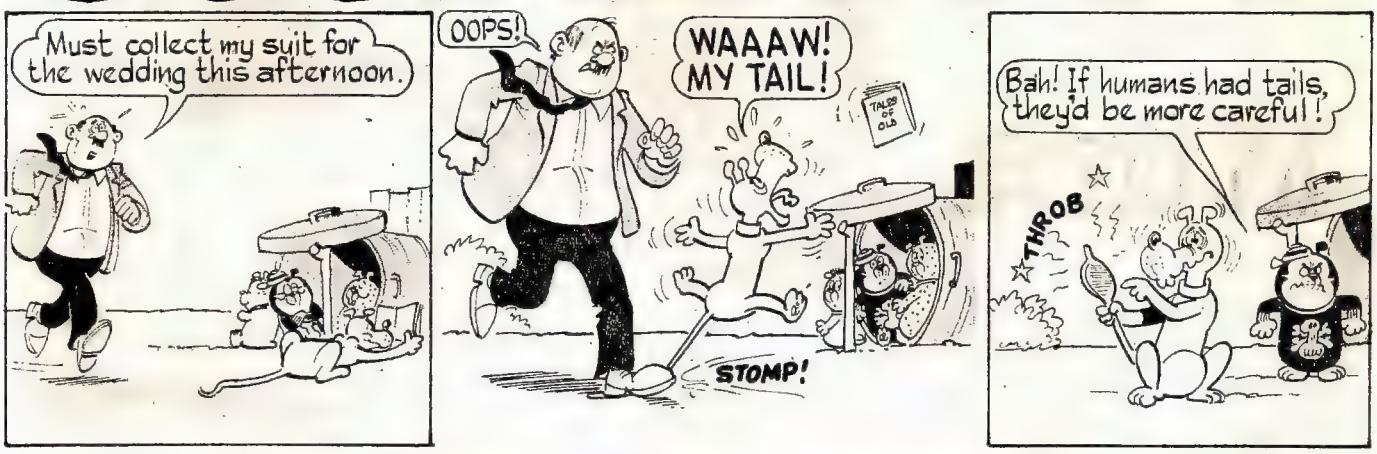
Chuckle! Sniffy had to stay awake all night – so he could sleep all day!

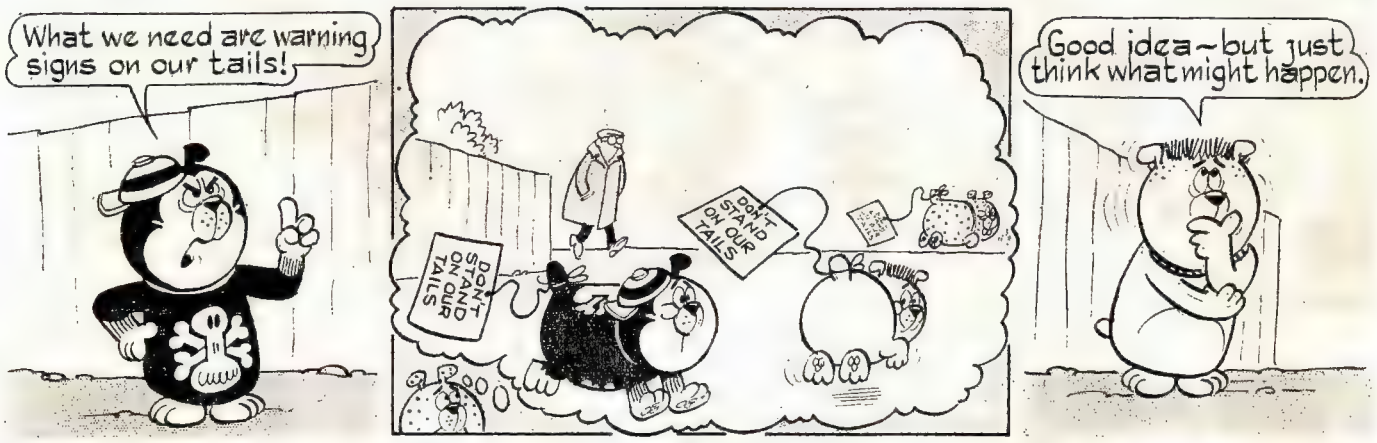
BUY A "WOOFO" BASKET – YOUR DOG WILL SLEEP LIKE THIS!

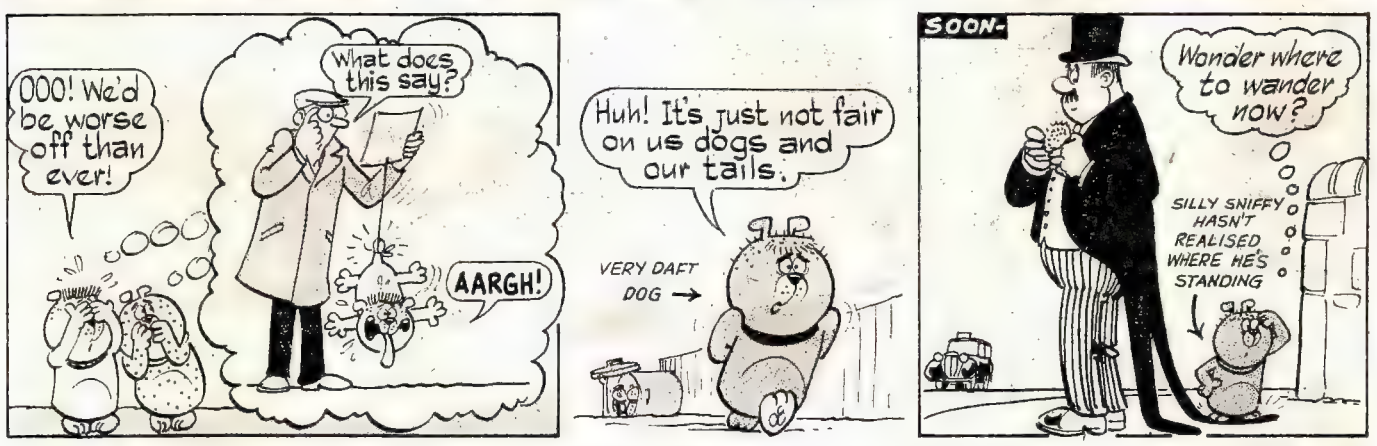
Mutter!

PUP PARADE

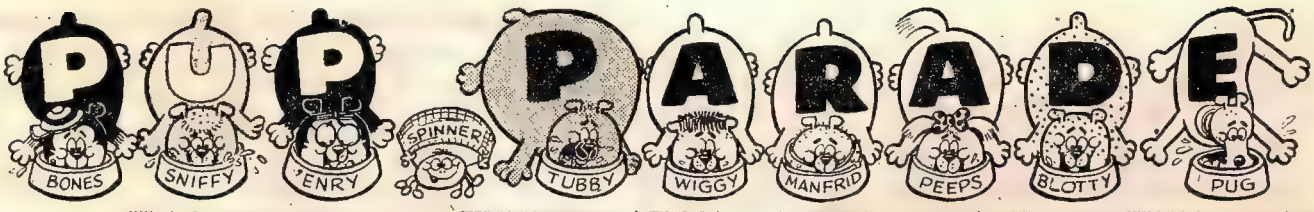
BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

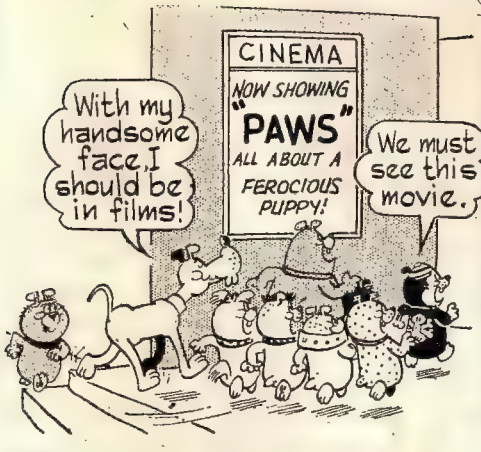



What we need are warning signs on our tails!
DON'T STAND ON OUR TAILS
DON'T STAND ON OLD TAILS
Good idea~but just think what might happen.

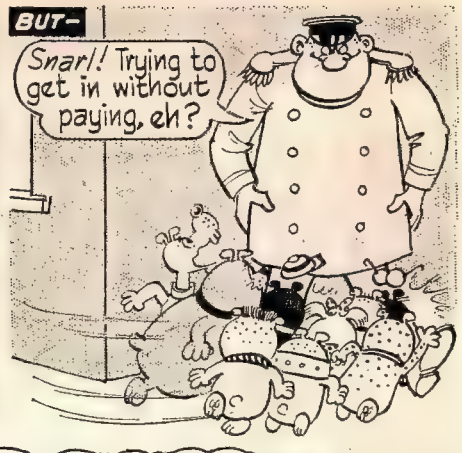

OOO! We'd be worse off than ever!
What does this say?
AARGH!
Huh! It's just not fair on us dogs and our tails.
VERY DAFT DOG →
SOON-
Wonder where to wander now?
SILLY SNIFFY HASN'T REALISED WHERE HE'S STANDING

TAXI ... EEK!
OO-O!
RIP!
BNO. 28.2 76
HELP! I STOOD ON A MAN'S TAIL!
But men don't have tails, Sniffy!
Harf! Harf! Sniffy DID stand on a man's tail~he was right for once!
Pesky pup!

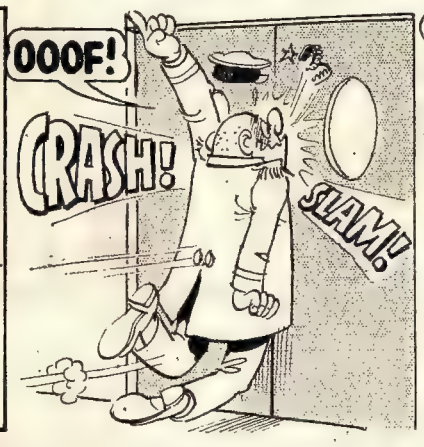

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

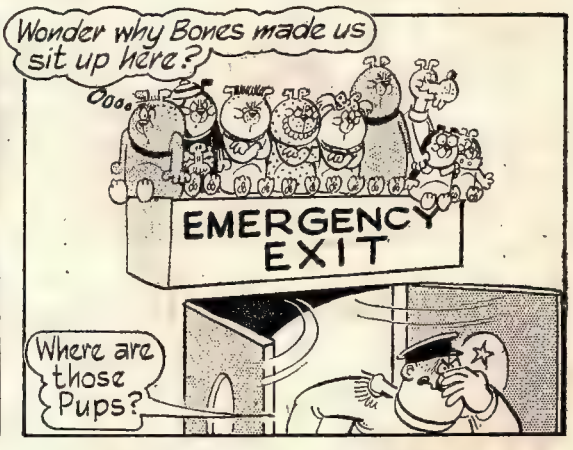

CINEMA
NOW SHOWING
"PAWS"
ALL ABOUT A FEROCIOUS PUPPY!
With my handsome face, I should be in films!
We must see this movie.

PAY DESK
Shhh!
TIP-TOE

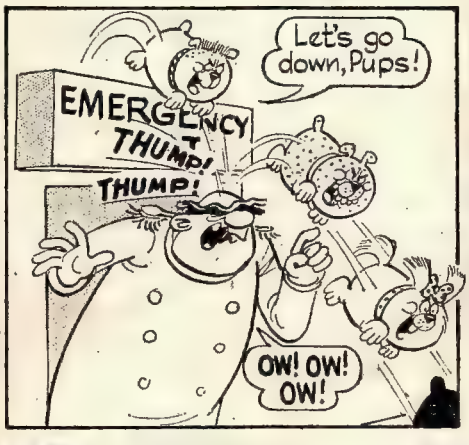

BUT-
Snarl! Trying to get in without paying, eh?

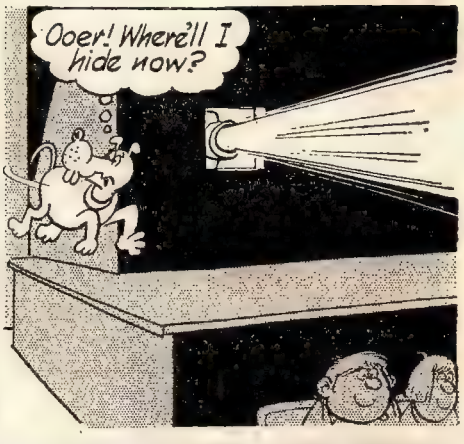
SO-
Hey! Come back here!
ZOOM!

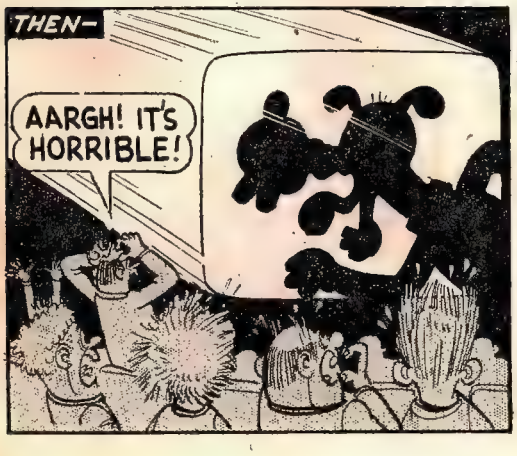

OOOF!
CRASH!
SLAM!


Wonder why Bones made us sit up here?
Ooo.
EMERGENCY EXIT
Where are those Pups?

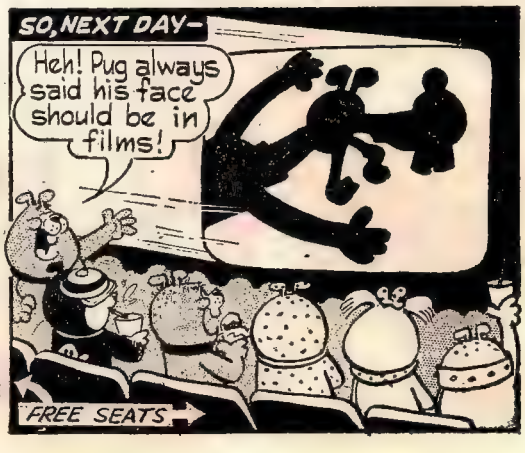
Hey! There's that nice man who was playing "chasing" with us!


Let's go down, Pups!
EMERGENCY
THUMP!
THUMP!
OW! OW! OW!


Ooer! Where'll I hide now?

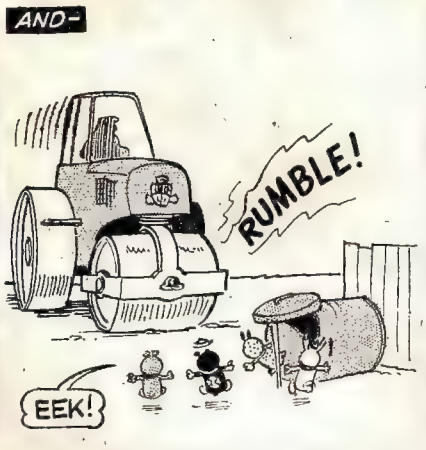

THEN-
AARGH! IT'S HORRIBLE!

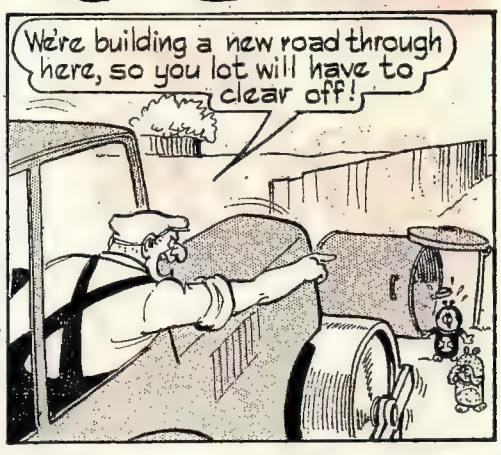
AFTER THE SHOW-
Best horror film I've ever seen!
CINE
Hm! Must hire that ugly Pup!
BNO. 6.3.76

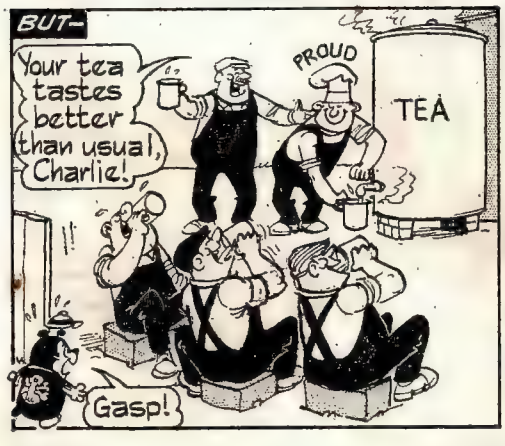

SO, NEXT DAY-
Heh! Pug always said his face should be in films!
FREE SEATS

PUP PARADE

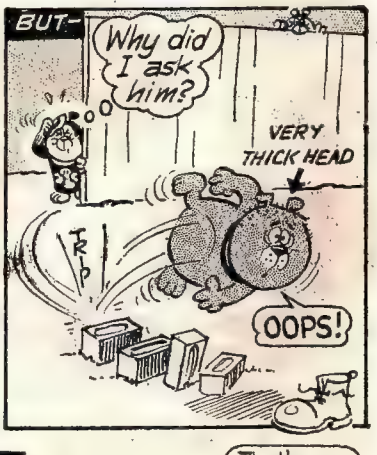
BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

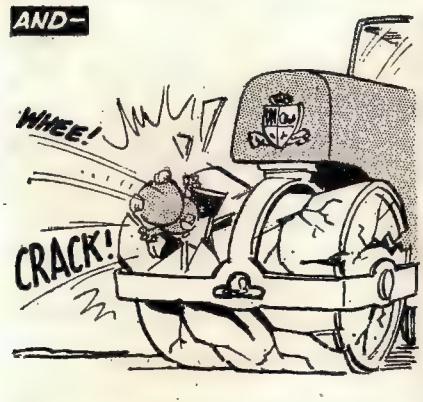


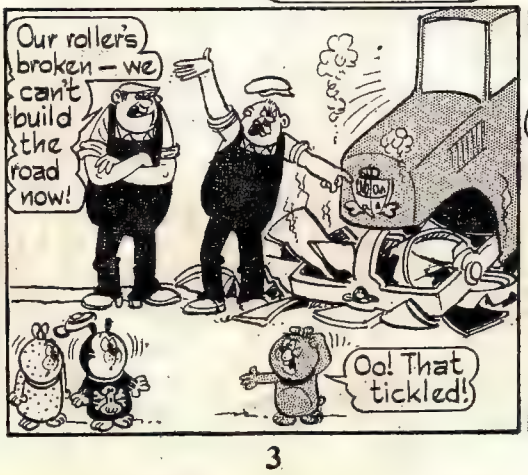




SHORTLY—
Ah! It's wonderful to take these boots off during tea-break.
SIZZLE!
Go and pinch their boots, Sniffy—they can't work without them!







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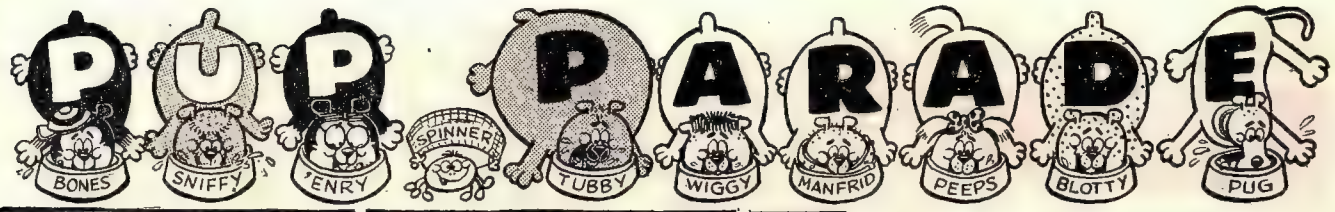
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
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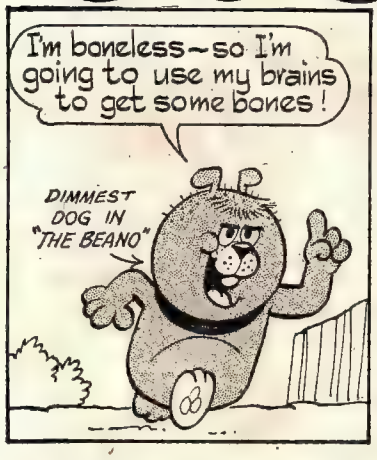
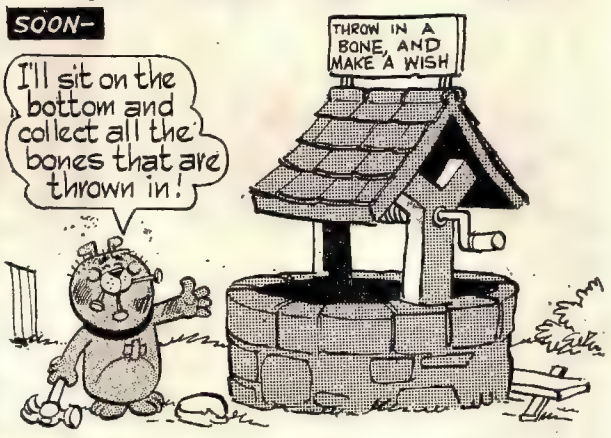
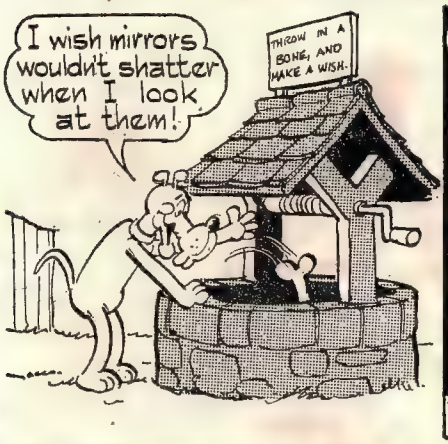
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

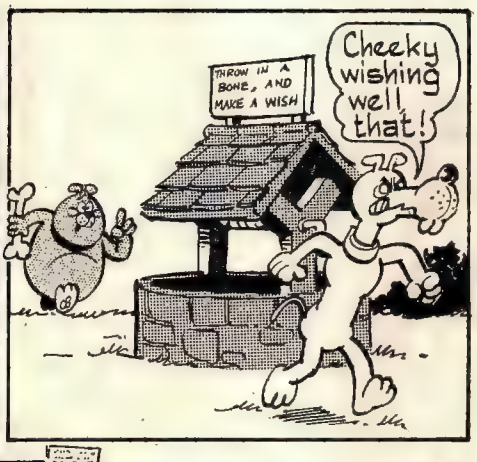

I'm boneless—so I'm going to use my brains to get some bones!
DIMMEST DOG IN "THE BEANO"

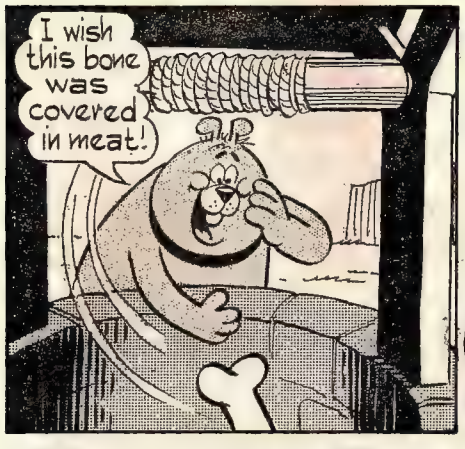
I'm going to build a wishing well, readers!

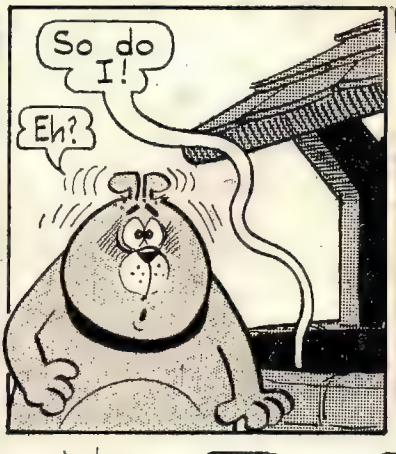

SOON—
I'll sit on the bottom and collect all the bones that are thrown in!
THROW IN A BONE, AND MAKE A WISH

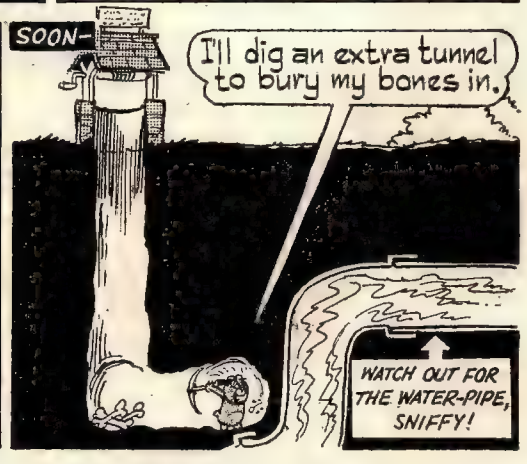

I wish mirrors wouldn't shatter when I look at them!
THROW IN A BONE, AND MAKE A WISH.

Your wish will come true if you wear a mask to hide your ugly face!


THROW IN A BONE, AND MAKE A WISH
Cheeky wishing well, that!

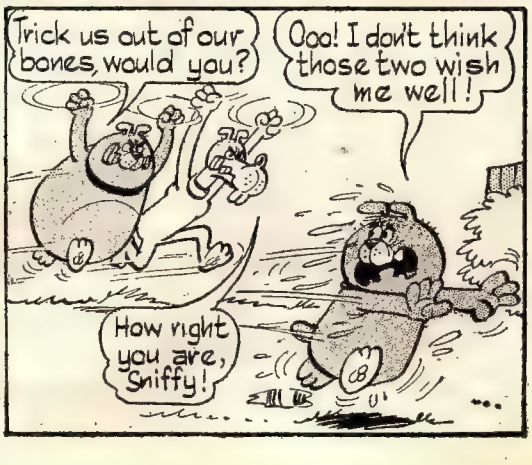

I wish this bone was covered in meat!


So do I!
Eh?


SOON—
I'll dig an extra tunnel to bury my bones in.
WATCH OUT FOR THE WATER-PIPE, SNIFFY!

SPLOOSH!
BNO. 20.3.76

AND—
Erk!
WHOOOSH!
Well, well!


Trick us out of our bones, would you?
Ooo! I don't think those two wish me well!
How right you are, Sniffy!

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Sniff! Ah, the joys of spring!
HOWL!
YIPPEE!
THUD!
Hi! I'm always full of spring – I'm a Springer Spaniel!
BOING! -A- BOING!
Later, in Fatty's Yard –
Slobber! Up springs my lovely toast!
CLING!
Up springs me!
SNATCH
POYNG!
BOYNG!
Smack!
SNARL! You greedy guzzler! That was my breakfast!
Gurr! You and your springing!
CASUAL
Yoo-hoo!
SPRING
CRASH!
Hee! Hee! Hee! Silly mutts!
Bet you couldn't spring over that wall, spaniel!
BNO. 3.4.76:
Easy!
Wait for it!
Chortle! That spring has stopped his springing for a bit!
KERSPLOOSH!
ANCIENT SPRING

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

WHAT'S THIS? THE P.A.F.? (PUPS AIR FORCE)

WHEEE!

WHEEE!

No - it's just very windy and we're too light for some of these strong gusts!

Hope we land on something soft!

THEY DO -

GREAT!

BUT -

RIP!

CRUNCH!

DAFT SNIFFY'S EVEN FLYING WRONG!

Oops! Another gust!

AARGH!

PLOP!

We should be safe here.

Good morning!

THEN -

WHEEEEE!

CRASH!

GROAN!

Abandon tree!

TOOTS IS COOKING, WHEN -

CRASH!

BONK!

Poor Pups! The wind is certainly throwing you about — but I'll soon fix that!

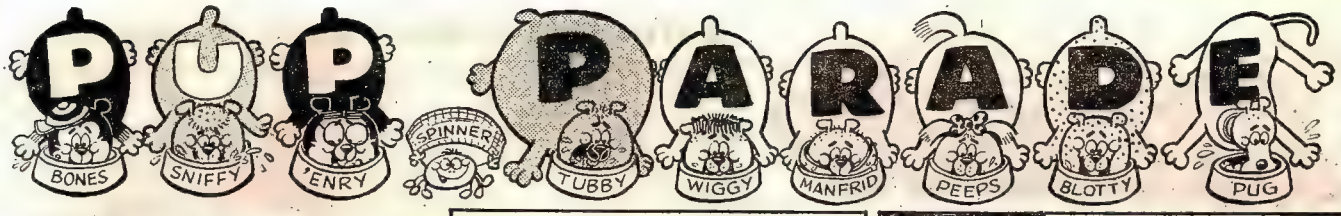
DAZED

LATER -

We're not being blown about any more -

Thanks to Toots' extra-heavy dumpling! Burp!

BNO. 10.4.76


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
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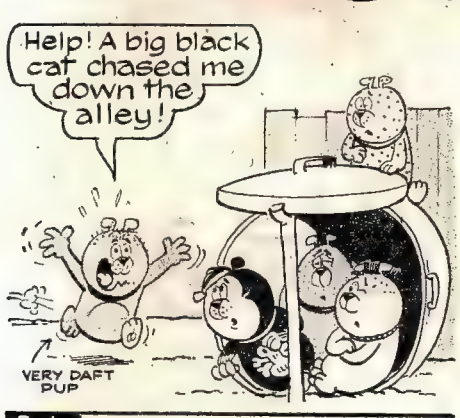
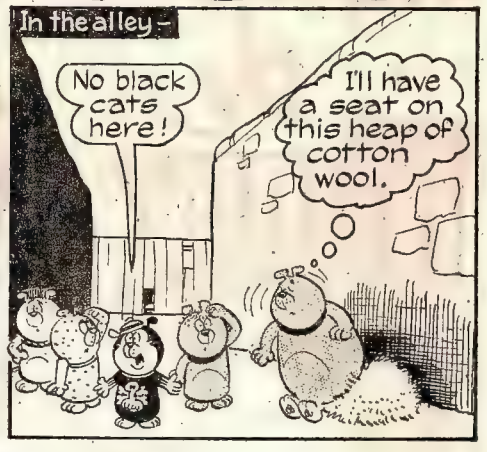
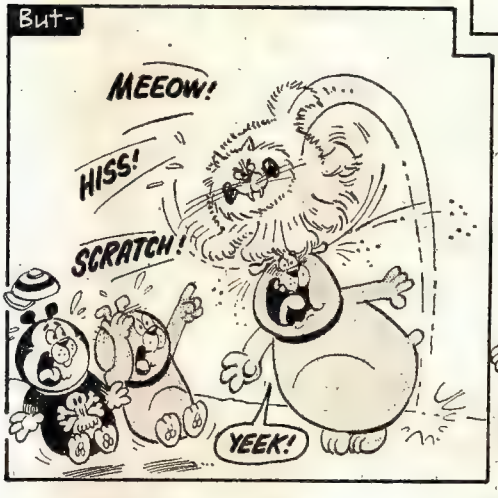
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG


Help! A big black cat chased me down the alley!
VERY DAFT PUP

Never mind, Sniffy - we'll teach it a lesson!

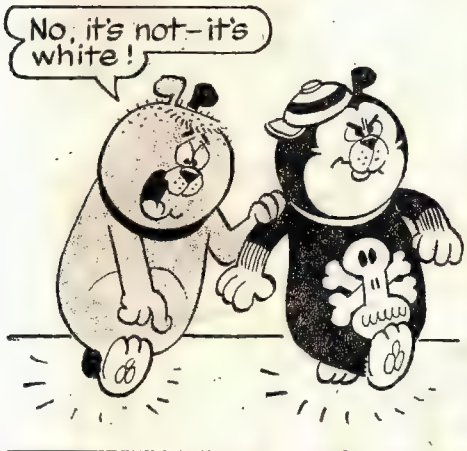

In the alley -
No black cats here!
I'll have a seat on this heap of cotton wool.

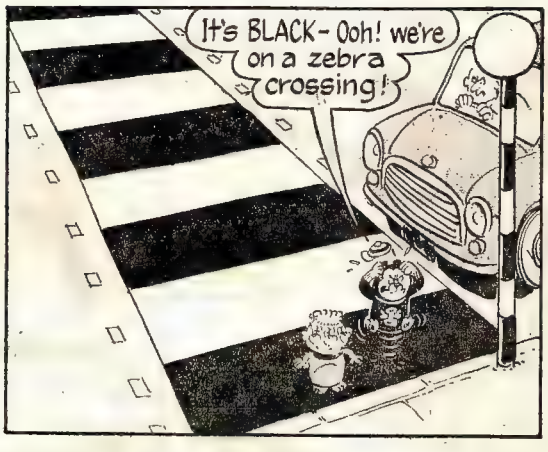

But -
MEEOW!
HISS!
SCRATCH!
YEEK!

Clown! You can't even tell black from white!

Follow me - I'll show you the difference between black and white.

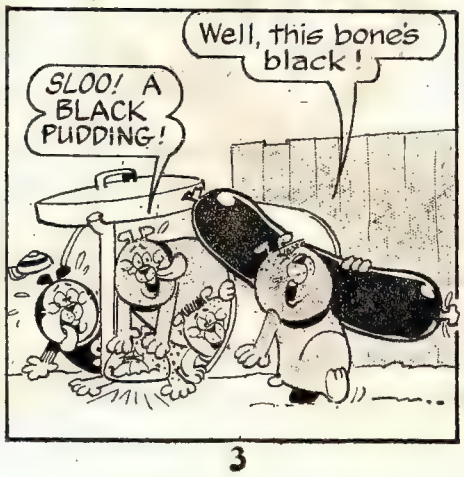
There - the road is BLACK. Got it?


No, it's not - it's white!

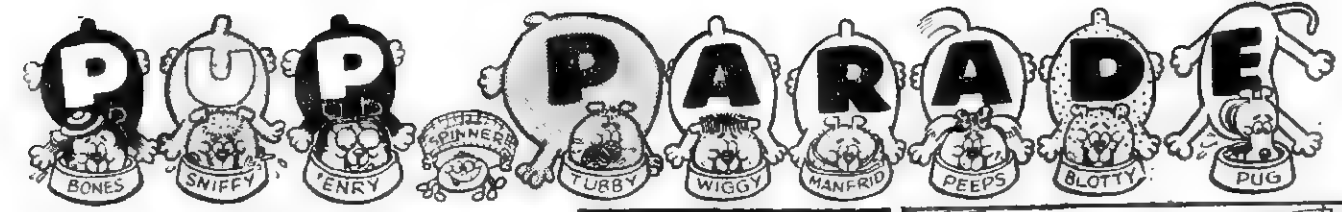

It's BLACK - Ooh! we're on a zebra crossing!

ACK BUTCHER
SIGH! I wish I could do something right for once...
Aw! Poor little Pup...

Later -
The Butcher gave me a big black bone!
Will he never learn bones are white?
BNO. 17.4.76


Well, this bone's black!
SLOO! A BLACK PUDDING!

Sniffy - you're the cleverest daft dog in "The Beano"!


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

I wish I had a dear little pet, Bones.
Don't be daft - you're a pet yourself, you fool!

I don't care what he says — I'm going to buy a pet.
GIGGLE!

PET SHOP
Should get something here.

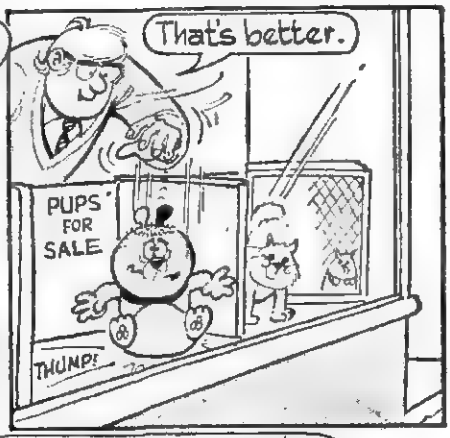
Coo! I could buy a goldfish!

I can take it for walks in the park.
Gasp! Water!

Or I could get myself a hamster...

... and teach it to say "Pretty Polly" - I think.

SHORT SIGHTED
Gosh! One of our puppies has escaped!
NEW
BONES FOR DOGS
FLYING FISH FOR SALE
CAGES EXTRA


That's better.
PUPS FOR SALE
THUMP!

Sloo! We've been saving up to buy bones and sausages and steaks!
Hey! Look, Bones!

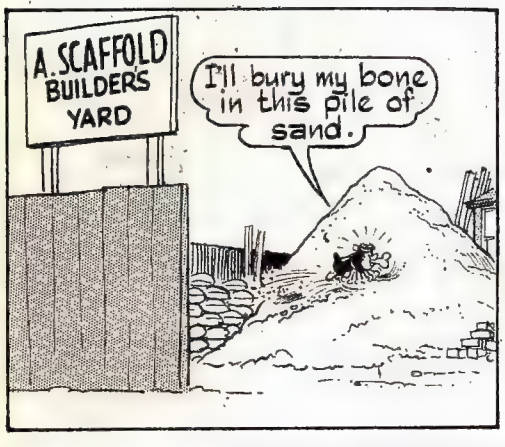
How much is that doggy in the window?
You've just enough money to buy him.

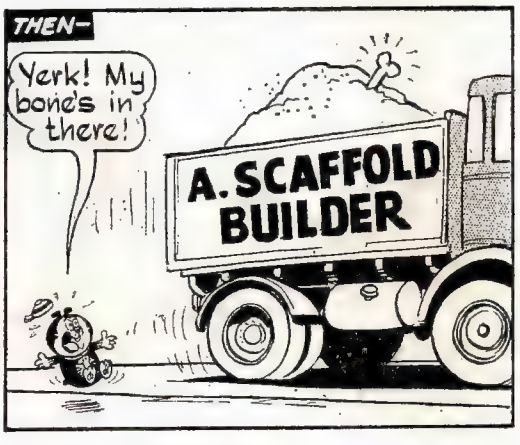
Huh! The only DEAR thing about this little pet is the amount he cost to buy back!
BNO. 24.4.76

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
OW! OOH! OW!
NEVER BE WITHOUT A "BEAN
You must have a bad tooth, Sniffy~I'm taking you to the dentists.
Do you have an appointment?
ECEPTION
Why? Have you lost yours?
Dooh!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
WAITING
That's not what I mean~ would you take a seat, please.
Where do you want me to take the seat?
Snarl! She means sit on it till the dentist's ready!
Next, please.
Can't be me~ I'm called Sniffy, not "Next".
SURGERY
SOON~
Open wide, please.
Hope this doesn't hurt!
Not your eyes~your mouth!
Sniffy should be out soon~ hope he hasn't done anything daft.
SU
DENTIST
Did the dentist take your tooth out?
No~he took out this gobstopper~it was causing the swelling!
But I thought you were in pain?
I WAS! It's uncomfortable sitting on a thistle!
NEVER BE WITHOUT A "BEANO
Oo-er! There's nothing wrong with Bones' teeth!
I'm off!
GNASH!
BNO. 1.5.76

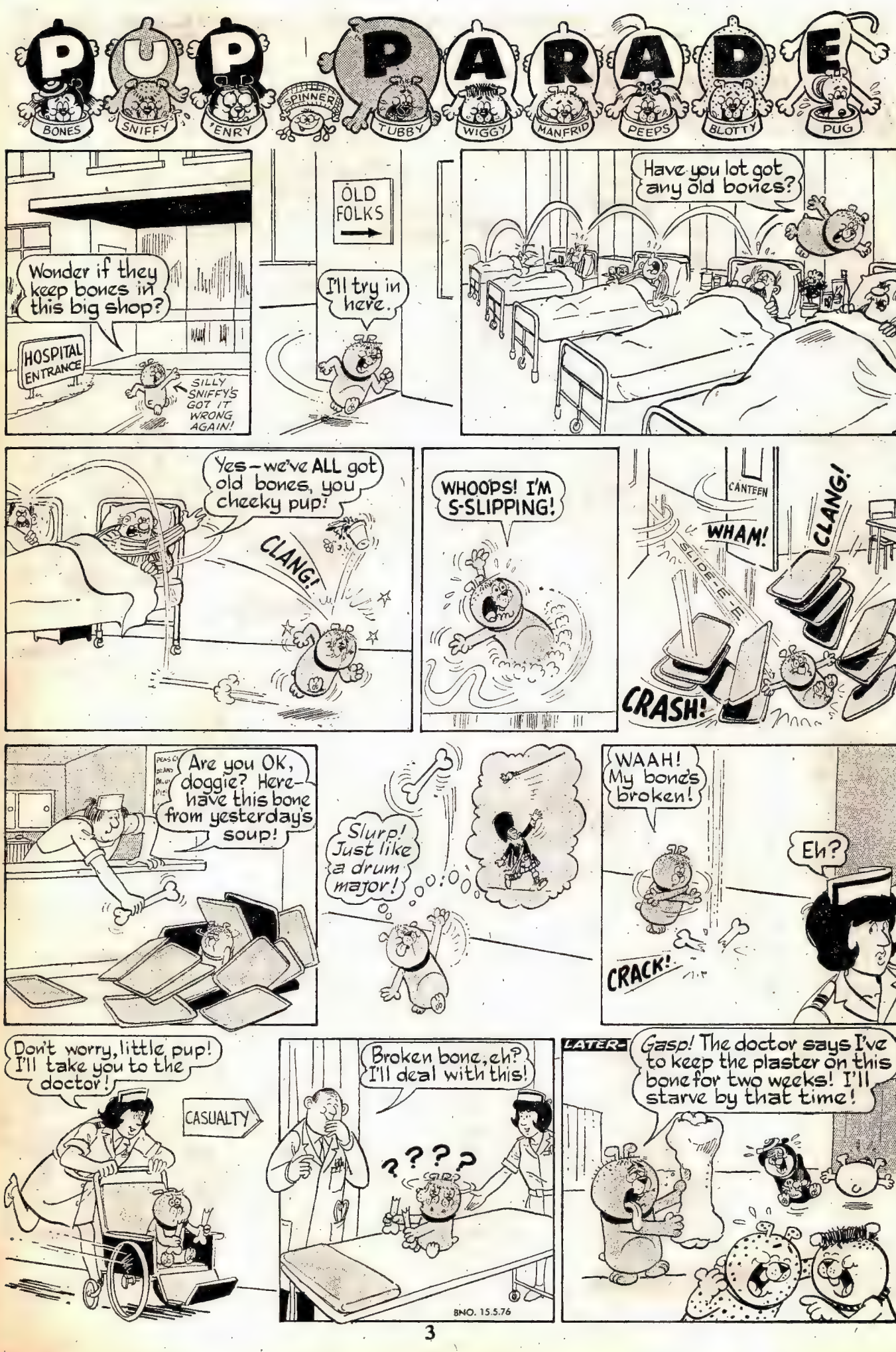
PUP PARADE

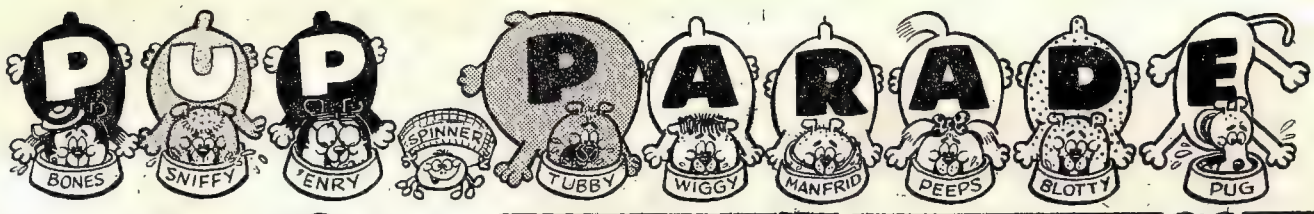
BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG



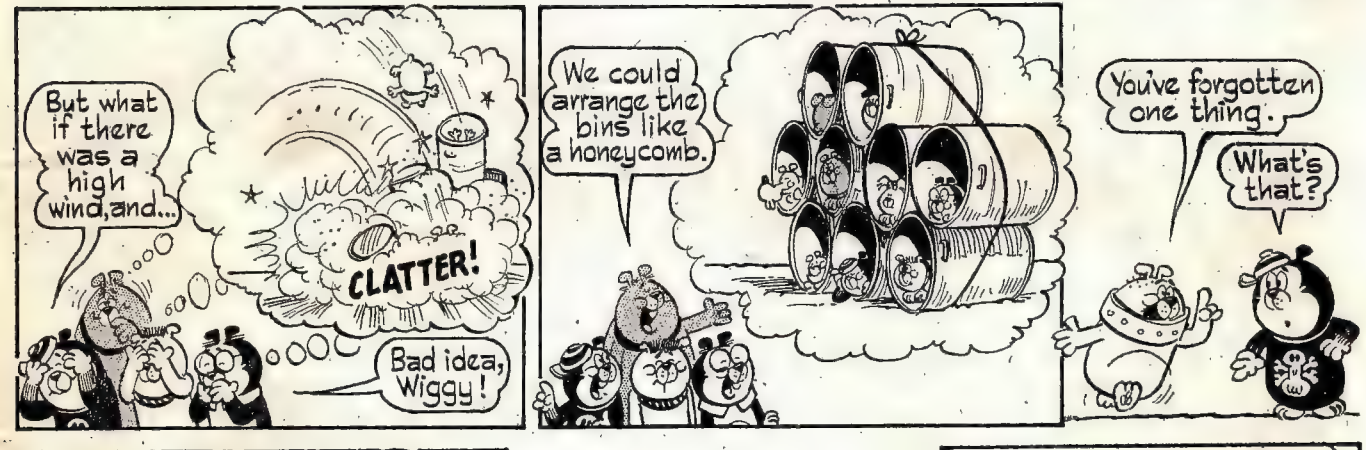


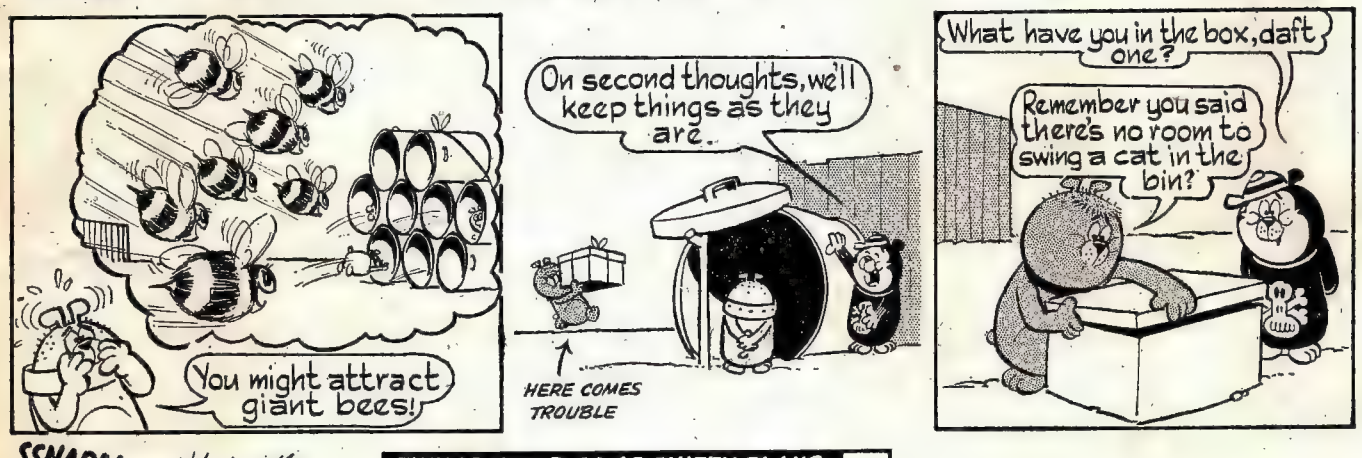
BNO. 8.5.76

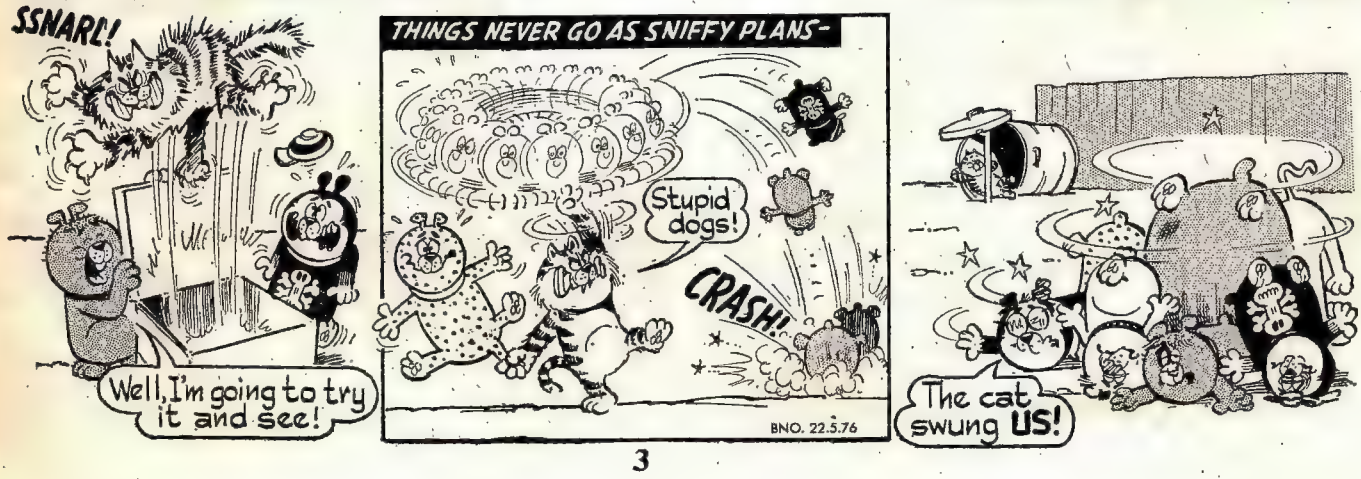

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Wonder if they keep bones in this big shop?
HOSPITAL ENTRANCE
SILLY SNIFFY'S GOT IT WRONG AGAIN!
OLD FOLKS
I'll try in here.
Have you lot got any old bones?
Yes – we've ALL got old bones, you cheeky pup!
CLANG!
WHOOPS! I'M S-SLIPPING!
CANTEEN
WHAM!
CLANG!
SLIDE-E-E-E
CRASH!
Are you OK, doggie? Here – have this bone from yesterday's soup!
Slurp! Just like a drum major!
WAAH! My bone's broken!
Eh?
CRACK!
Don't worry, little pup! I'll take you to the doctor!
CASUALTY
Broken bone, eh? I'll deal with this!
???
BNO. 15.5.76
LATER-
Gasp! The doctor says I've to keep the plaster on this bone for two weeks! I'll starve by that time!


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

What a squeeze in here—there's not enough room to swing a cat!
We should get multi-storey bins.
Good idea, Wiggy!


But what if there was a high wind, and...
CLATTER!
Bad idea, Wiggy!
We could arrange the bins like a honeycomb.
You've forgotten one thing.
What's that?


You might attract giant bees!
On second thoughts, we'll keep things as they are.
HERE COMES TROUBLE
What have you in the box, daft one?
Remember you said there's no room to swing a cat in the bin?


SSNARL!
Well, I'm going to try it and see!
THINGS NEVER GO AS SNIFFY PLANS-
Stupid dogs!
CRASH!
BNO. 22.5.76
The cat swung US!

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

Wish we could go our holidays to Spain!

Never mind–we could at least go bullfighting!

COME TO SPAIN

BULLFIGHTING

LATER–

Silly fool! That's not how you bullfight...

Let me at that bull!

...You use something like this to lure the bull!

Hey! That's my best tablecloth!

IN FARMER GRAY'S FIELD–

You have first go, Sniffy.

Now, when the bull charges, I pull the sheet away and fool him, eh, Bones?

No! No! No! The bull would charge right into you! Hold it to one side.

SO–

I'll humour him!

OLLY–I MEAN OLAY!

?

HALT!

Chuckle! There's no noise–his horns don't work!

SQUEEZE

SQUEEZE

SNORT! Now they've made me mad!

WAAAH!

SCREECH!

AAGH! IT'S HORRIBLE!

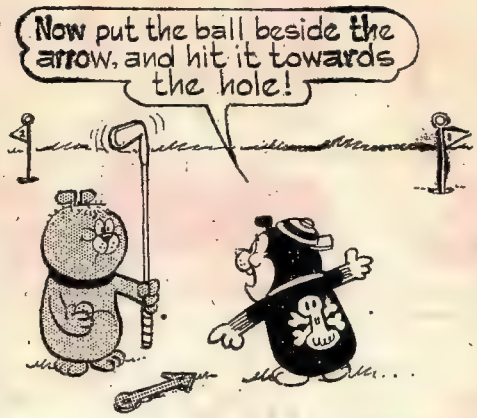
Blubber! Save me!

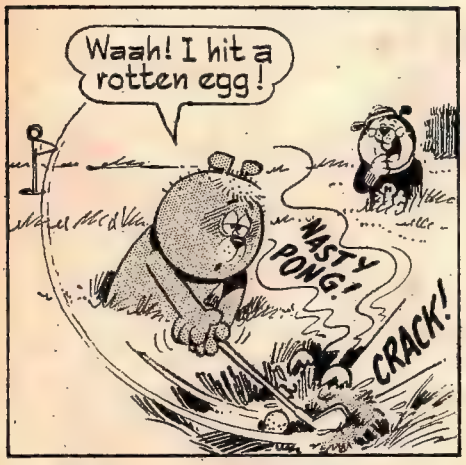
Don't know about bullfighting, but Pug's good at BULLFRIGHTENING!

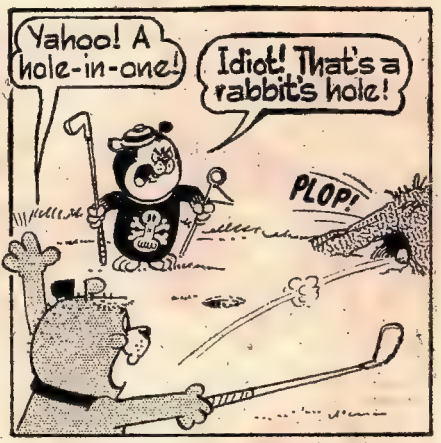
BNO. 29.5.76

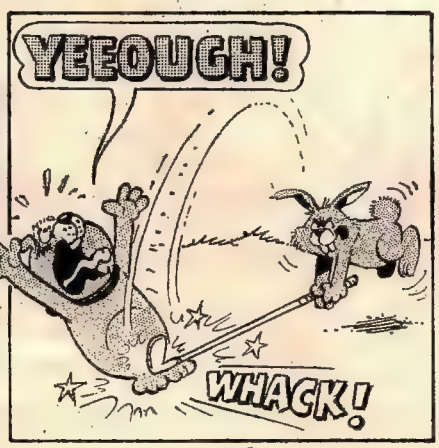
PUP PARADE

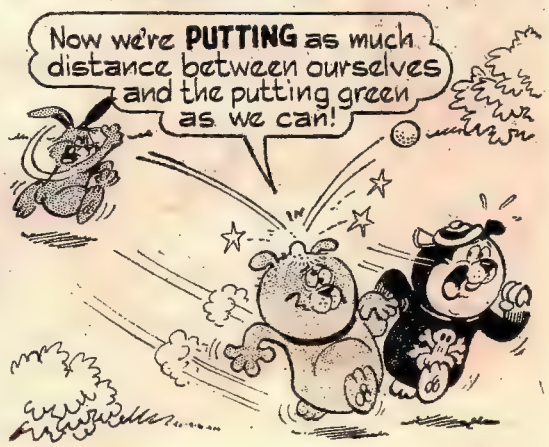
BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

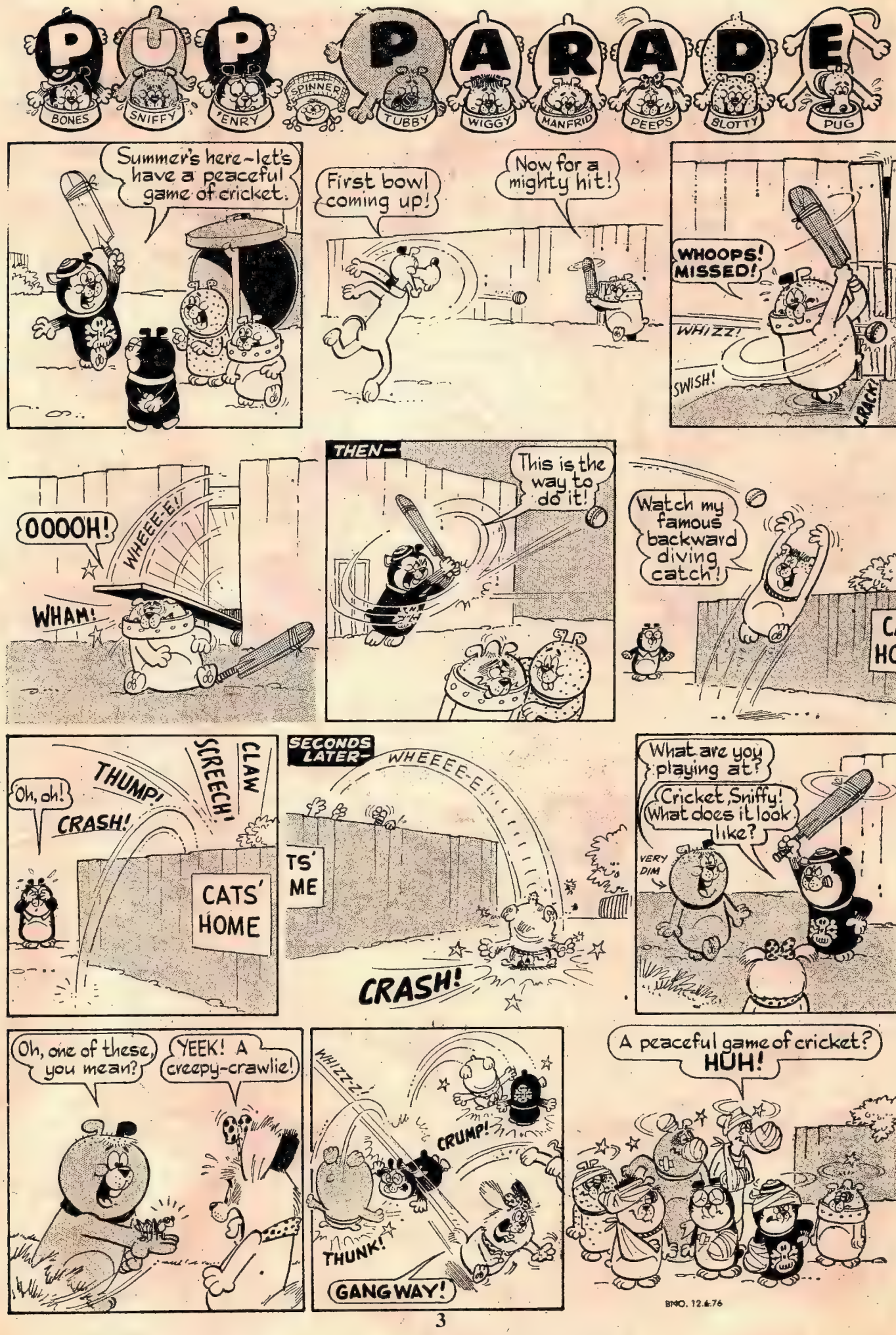






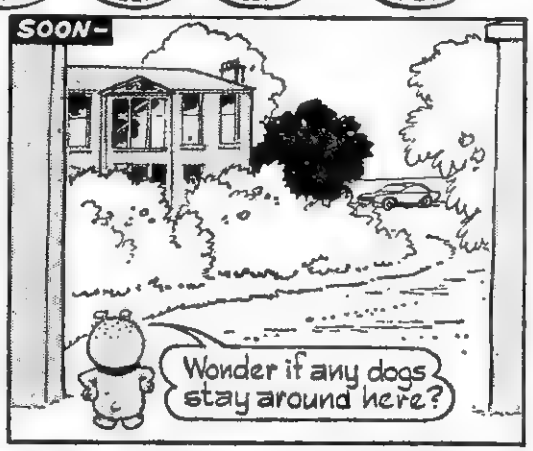


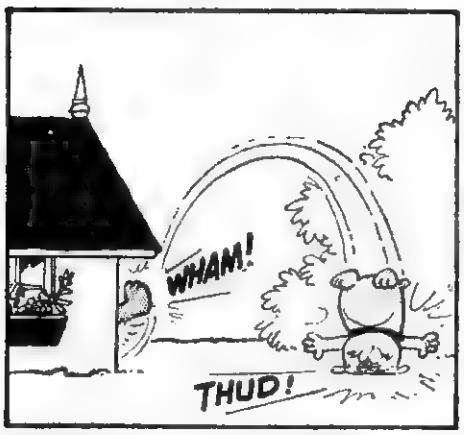


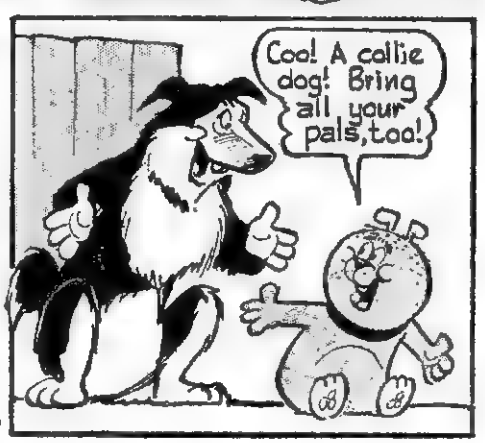

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Summer's here - let's have a peaceful game of cricket.
First bowl coming up!
Now for a mighty hit!
WHOOPS! MISSED!
WHIZZ!
SWISH!
CRACK!
OOOOH!
WHEEE-E!
WHAM!
THEN—
This is the way to do it!
Watch my famous backward diving catch!
Oh, oh!
THUMP!
CRASH!
SCREECH!
CLAW
CATS' HOME
SECONDS LATER—
WHEEEE-E!
TS' ME
CRASH!
What are you playing at?
Cricket, Sniffy! What does it look like?
VERY DIM
Oh, one of these, you mean?
YEEK! A creepy-crawlie!
WHIZZ-Z!
CRUMP!
THUNK!
GANGWAY!
A peaceful game of cricket? HUH!
BNO. 12.6.76

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY HENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG







BND.26.6.76

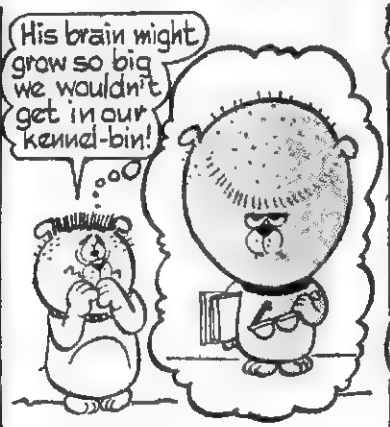
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

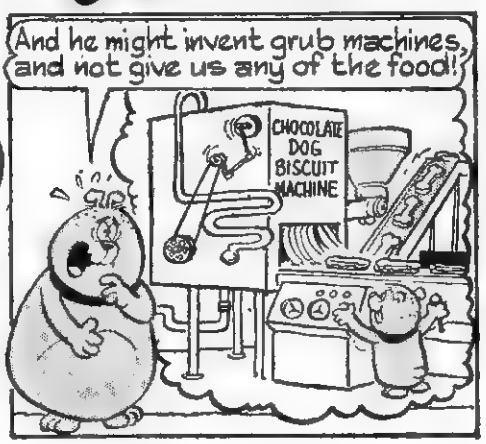
What's that dim dog doing with a book like that?
He's too daft to understand it!
HOW TO BECOME VERY BRAINY

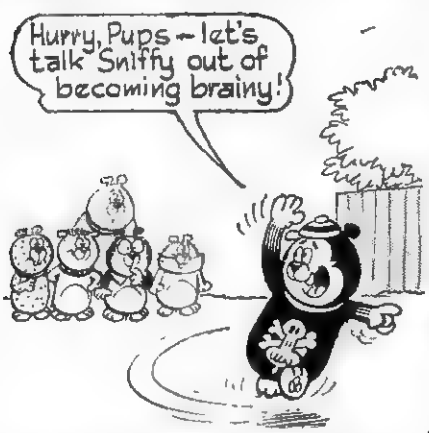
Stop laughing, Pups – suppose the book works...

We wouldn't be able to laugh at his daft antics any more!

24 BONES
×13 BONES
He might even make us do hard sums!

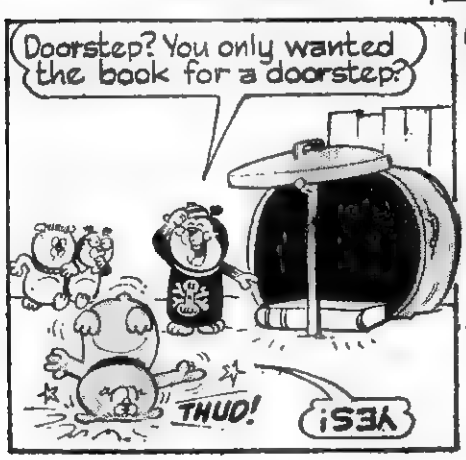

His brain might grow so big we wouldn't get in our kennel-bin!


And he might invent grub machines, and not give us any of the food!
CHOCOLATE DOG BISCUIT MACHINE


Hurry, Pups – let's talk Sniffy out of becoming brainy!

SNIFFY – where are you?

Here, Bones! WHOOPS! Forgot about the doorstep!
TRIP!


Doorstep? You only wanted the book for a doorstep?
THUD!
YES!

YAHOO! He's still as daft as ever!
A dustbin with a doorstep? What a silly idea!

That lot must be daft if they thought I could get clever!

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY HENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

PEEPS AND TOOTS ARE MAKING JAM—

We bet it tastes awful!

BACK AT THE BIN—

Oh, no! A wasps' hive!

Go and fetch some insect spray, Sniffy!

Righto!

CHARGE!

WAAH!

JAB

Goodbye to the insect spray!

WHOOSH!

FORWARD, THE PUP PARADE LANCERS!

Ooer! They look angry!

DON'T YOU DARE!

SCREECH!

How, oh, how can we get rid of those wasps?

The jam's ready!

Yugh! It smells ghastly—but it's just what we need!

ROLL-L

NIFF

THEN—

Three cheers for Peeps' jam—the wasps can't stand the smell!

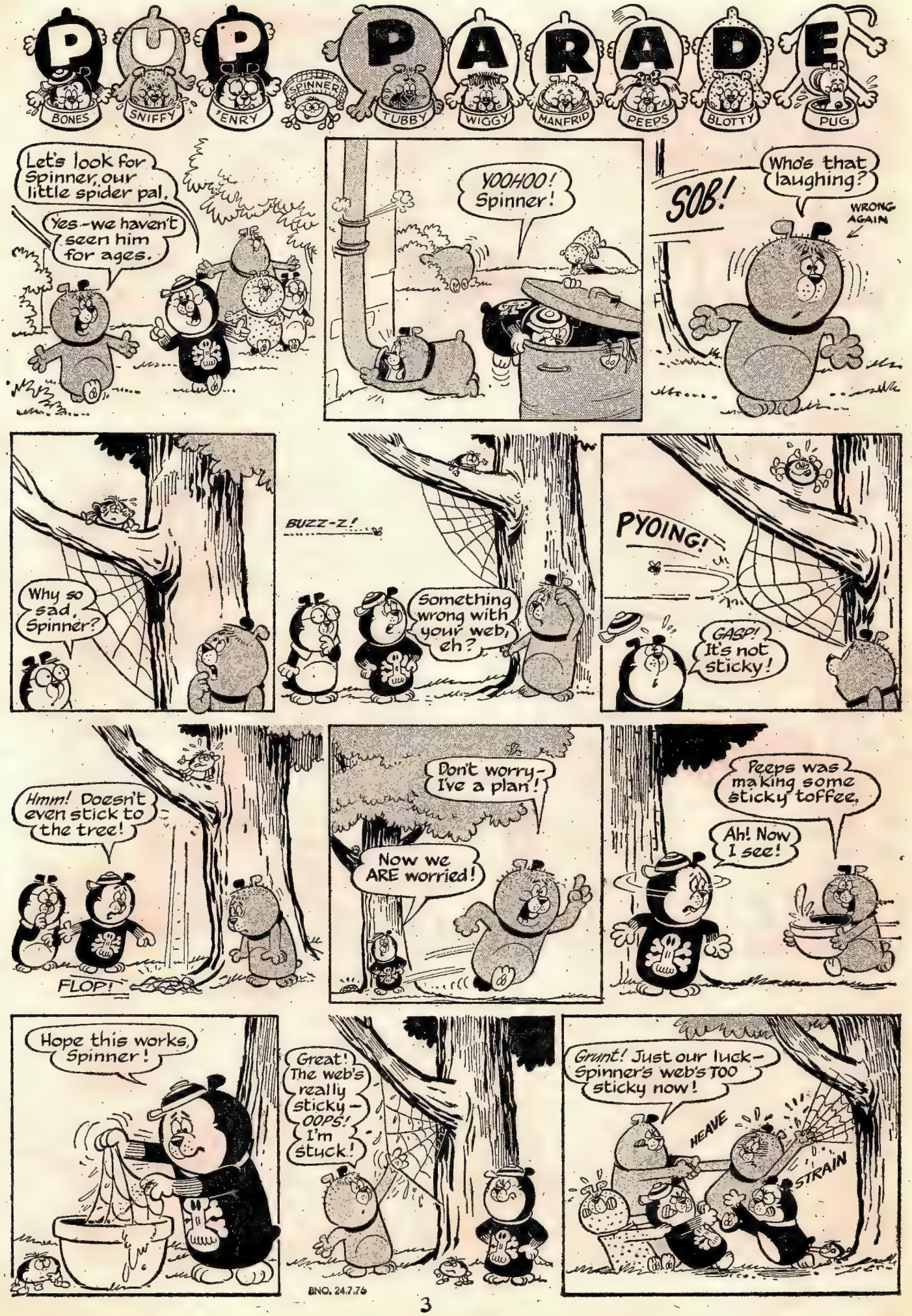
BUZZZZZ!

ARGH! Let's go!

PONG

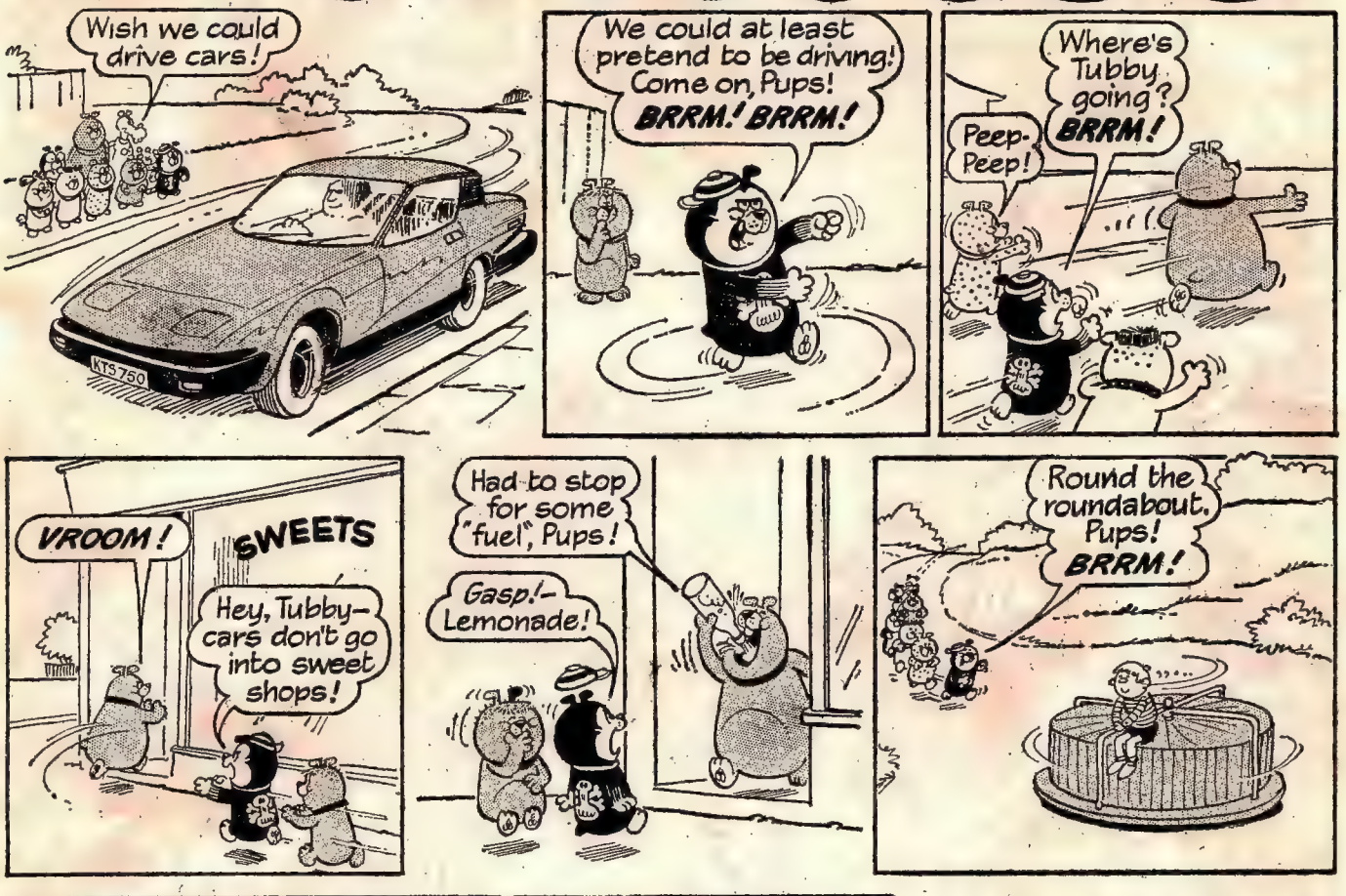
BNO. 10.7.76

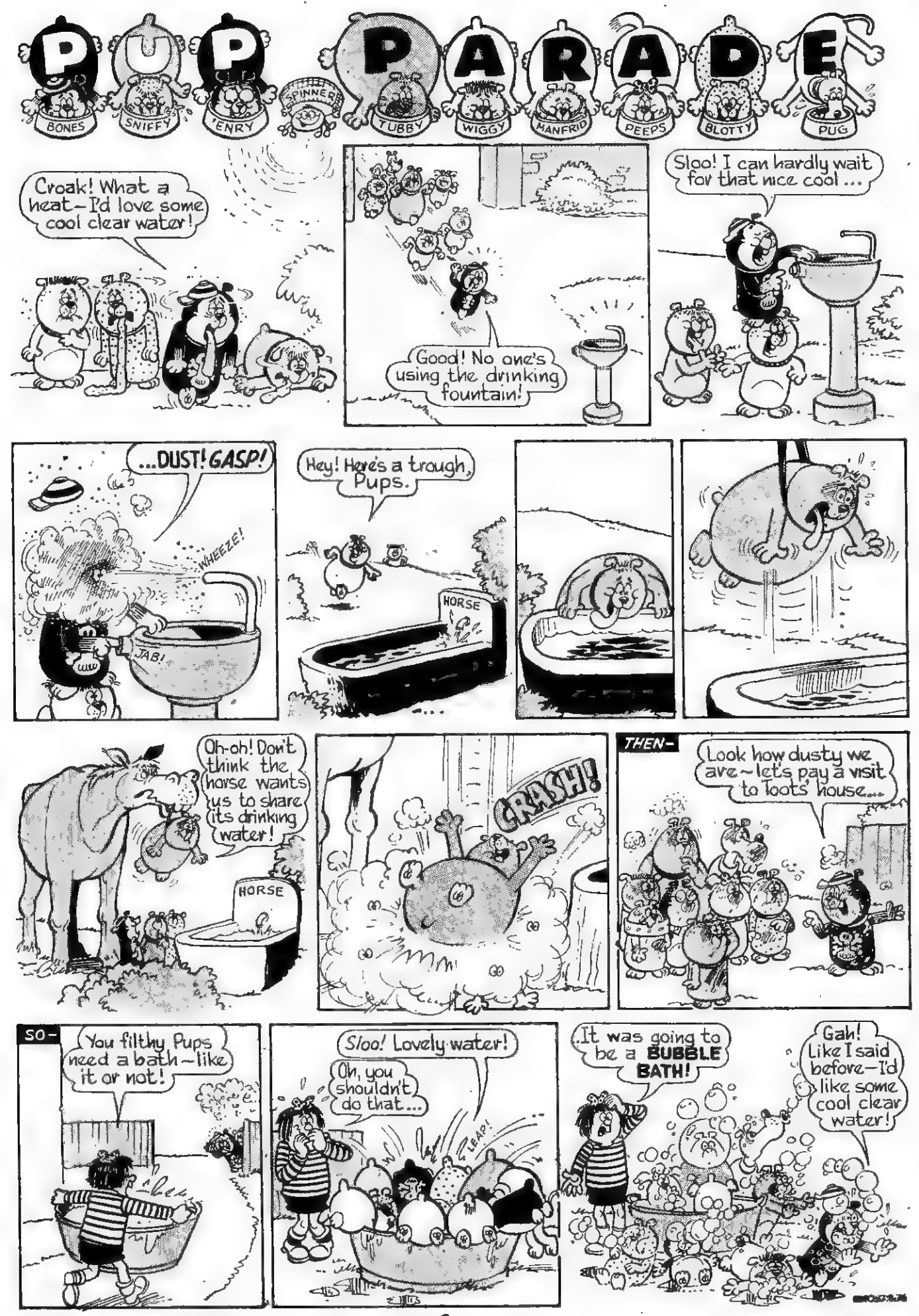
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
You pups could do with a holiday—I'll book you in at Mrs Barker's boarding kennels.
SO—
Well, here we are!
MRS BARKER BOARDING KENNE
MRS BARKER
Here's where you'll be sleeping Pups.
THAT NIGHT—
We're too comfy to sleep—I miss our hard old bin!
EARLY NEXT MORNING—
COCK-A DOODLE-DOO!
Groan! We've only just got to sleep!
THEN—
Time for your morning bath!
We hate baths!
Have a shower then!
GLUB!
Must write postcards to say how awful this place is. Mmmm—what's that?
DELICIOUS AROMA
Breakfast's ready!
Looks great!
YUM! It's worth having baths and waking early for grub like this!
LATER—
Now to finish off my postcards.
FULL UP
AND—
What IS going on?
Having an awful time—not! No we're the best holiday ever! The Pups

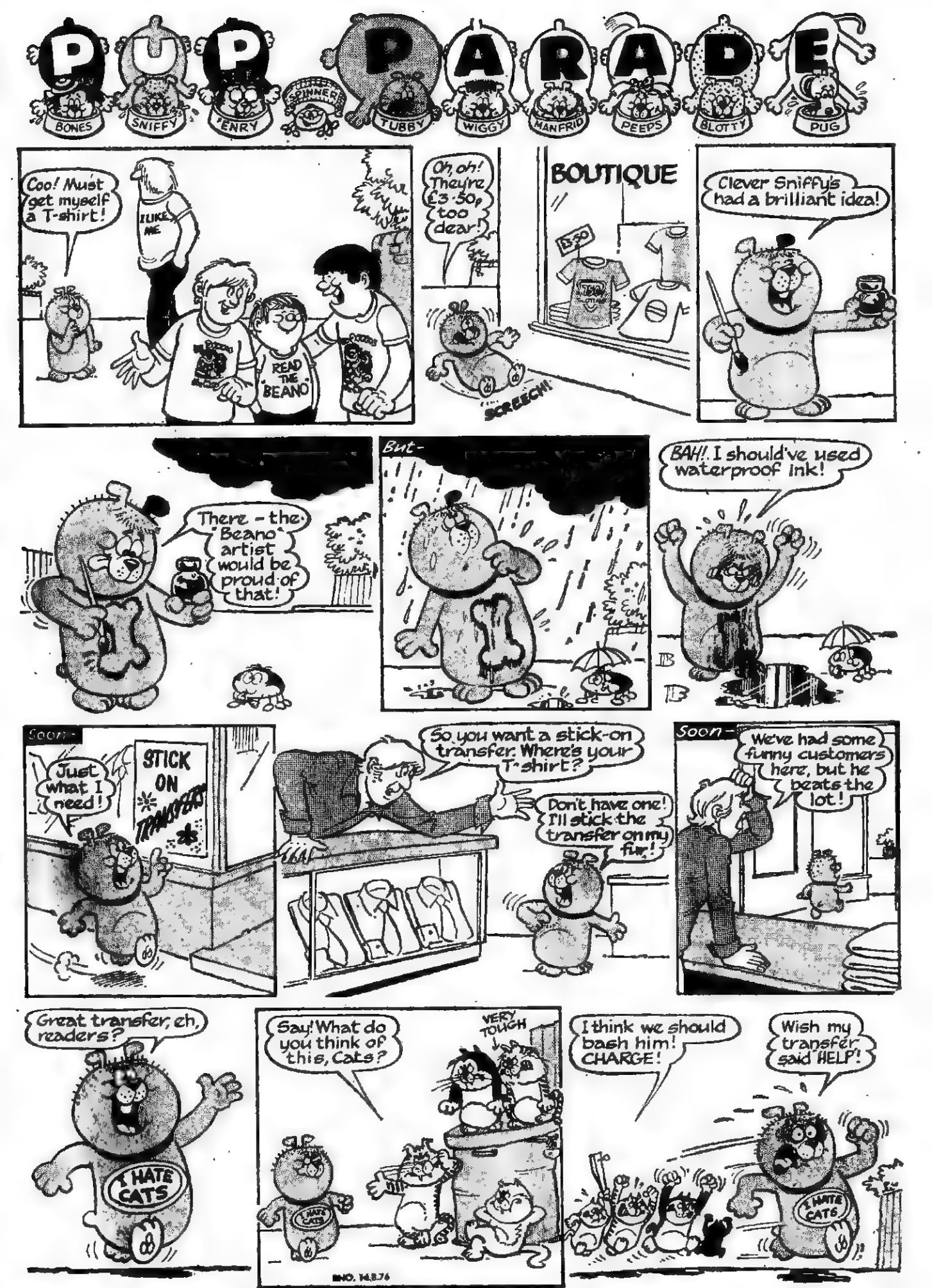

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Let's look for Spinner, our little spider pal.
Yes - we haven't seen him for ages.
YOOHOO! Spinner!
SOB!
Who's that laughing?
WRONG AGAIN
Why so sad, Spinner?
BUZZ-Z!
Something wrong with your web, eh?
PYOING!
GASP! It's not sticky!
Hmm! Doesn't even stick to the tree!
FLOP!
Don't worry - I've a plan!
Now we ARE worried!
Peeps was making some sticky toffee.
Ah! Now I see!
Hope this works, Spinner!
Great! The web's really sticky - OOPS! I'm stuck!
Grunt! Just our luck - Spinner's web's TOO sticky now!
HEAVE
STRAIN
BNO. 24.7.76

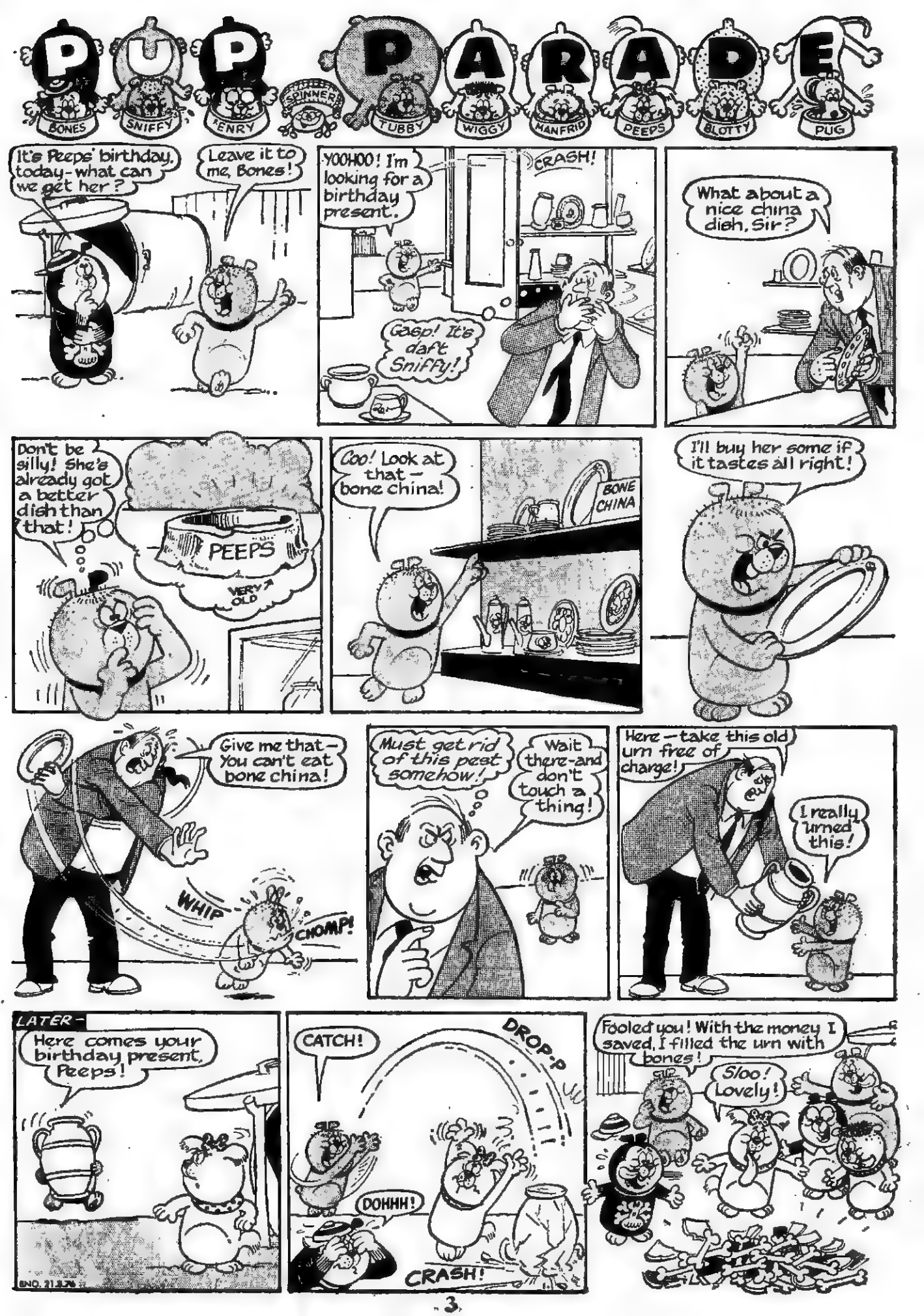
PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG


Wish we could drive cars!
KTS 750
We could at least pretend to be driving! Come on, Pups! BRRM! BRRM!
Where's Tubby going? BRRM!
Peep-Peep!
VROOM!
SWEETS
Hey, Tubby– cars don't go into sweet shops!
Had to stop for some "fuel", Pups!
Gasp!– Lemonade!
Round the roundabout, Pups! BRRM!
Screech of brakes!
VROOM!
Watch out, Sniffy– we're going to...
CRASH!
Groan! We've had enough of playing cars!
BNO. 31.7.76
Now where's Sniffy got to?
BEEP! BEEP!
BRRM! Can't stop, Bones– must find some place to park my car!
Arf-Arf! How dim can you get?


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Croak! What a heat—I'd love some cool clear water!
Good! No one's using the drinking fountain!
Sloo! I can hardly wait for that nice cool ...
...DUST! GASP!
WHEEZE!
JAB!
Hey! Here's a trough, Pups.
HORSE
Oh-oh! Don't think the horse wants us to share its drinking water!
HORSE
CRASH!
THEN—
Look how dusty we are—let's pay a visit to Toots' house...
SO—
You filthy Pups need a bath—like it or not!
Sloo! Lovely water!
Oh, you shouldn't do that...
LEAP!
It was going to be a BUBBLE BATH!
Gah! Like I said before—I'd like some cool clear water!

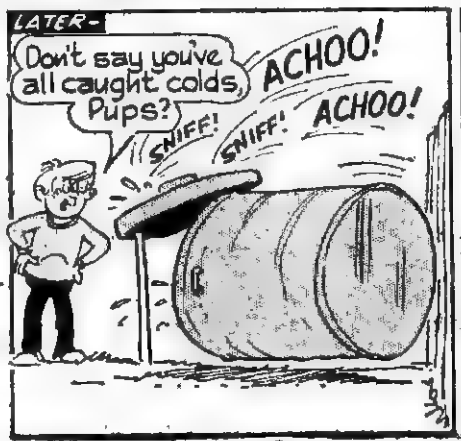

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Coo! Must get myself a T-shirt!
I LIKE ME
READ THE BEANO
Oh, oh! They're £3·50p too dear!
SCREECH!
BOUTIQUE
£3·50
Clever Sniffy's had a brilliant idea!
There - the Beano artist would be proud of that!
But-
BAH! I should've used waterproof ink!
Soon-
Just what I need!
STICK ON TRANSFERS
So you want a stick-on transfer. Where's your T-shirt?
Don't have one! I'll stick the transfer on my fur!
Soon-
We've had some funny customers here, but he beats the lot!
Great transfer, eh, readers?
I HATE CATS
Say! What do you think of this, Cats?
VERY TOUGH
I HATE CATS
I think we should bash him! CHARGE!
Wish my transfer said HELP!
I HATE CATS
BNO. 14.8.76


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
It's Peeps' birthday today - what can we get her?
Leave it to me, Bones!
YOOHOO! I'm looking for a birthday present.
CRASH!
Gasp! It's daft Sniffy!
What about a nice china dish, Sir?
Don't be silly! She's already got a better dish than that!
PEEPS
VERY OLD
Coo! Look at that - bone china!
BONE CHINA
I'll buy her some if it tastes all right!
Give me that - you can't eat bone china!
WHIP
CHOMP!
Must get rid of this pest somehow!
Wait there - and don't touch a thing!
Here - take this old urn free of charge!
I really 'urned this!
LATER -
Here comes your birthday present, Peeps!
CATCH!
DROP-P
DOHHH!
CRASH!
Fooled you! With the money I saved, I filled the urn with bones!
Sloo! Lovely!

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
PINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
I'm off to join the army and win a medal!
What a laugh!
ARMY RECRUITING OFFICE
Excuse me, madam—I'd like to join the army.
SNARL! This is a kilt I'm wearing—not a skirt!
ULP!
We need a regimental mascot—report to the parade ground.
Aye-aye, sir!
RIGHT TURN!
Wh-which way's right?
OOPS—WRONG WAY, SNIFFY—
LATER, IN THE CANTEEN—
Groo! This grub's awful—you'd deserve a medal if you managed to eat it!
Think you could clean up that lot, mascot?
You bet!
G-gasp! H-he's enjoying it!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
Burp! Do I get my medal now?
SO, LATER—
I c-can't believe it—he won a medal after all!
FOR BRAVERY
THEY DON'T KNOW IT'S FOR BRAVERY IN THE CANTEEN!
BNO.288.76

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

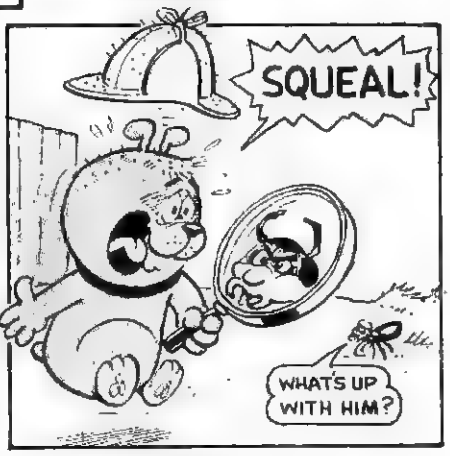


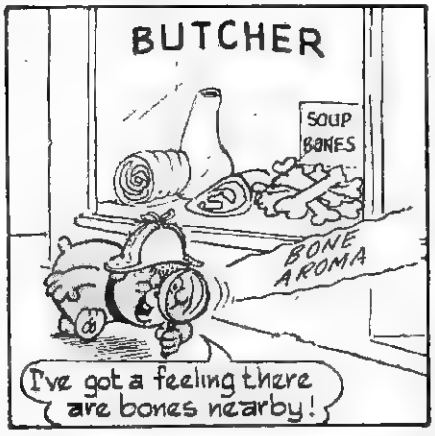
ENO. 4.9.76

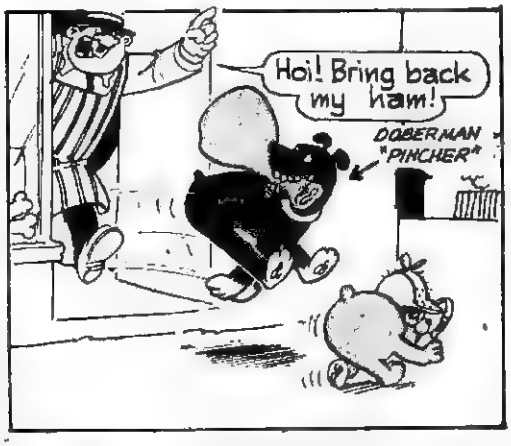
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Let's play at being a wolf-pack today.
I'll be a timber-wolf!
TIMBER HEAD
WOLVES OF THE WORLD
I'll make a superb wolf, Bones.
Why's that, Tubby?
Chomp! I always wolf down my grub!
Wolves howl on mountain tops, so....
....up Mount Bash we go!
HOWL! SHARP S-STONES!
WOOO!
HOWL!
JAB
JAB
JAB
HM! NOT THE KIND OF HOWLING THE PUPS MEANT!
AH! Grub is near! Let's do a wolf-pack raid and grab it!
GRUB AROMA
CHARGE!
SIZZLE
This should scare them off!
FIERCE SNARL!
Huh! That's no wolf-pack...
...it's just the Bash Street Pups! Noisy lot!
THUD!
We're "wolves" now—we've joined the Wolf Cub pack!
They can carry our gear back to the cub hut!
BNO 11 9 76

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG







PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
TENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

We're off to raid Bert's boneyard!
BERT'S BONE-YARD

T'S ARD
KERUMP!
OOYAH! Bert's put up a gate!

I know – we'll set up our own rag and bone business.
Good idea!

AT THE DUMP –
This is what we need – a cart.

BRING OUT YOUR RAGS AND BONES!

Here you are!
Have these!

Bah! Not a single bone among them!

Now we can't see where we're going for this pile of rags!
I'll tell you which way to steer!

Straight on, Pups – there's nothing to worry about.
DAFT DOG

Eeeek! Look out below!
THUMP!

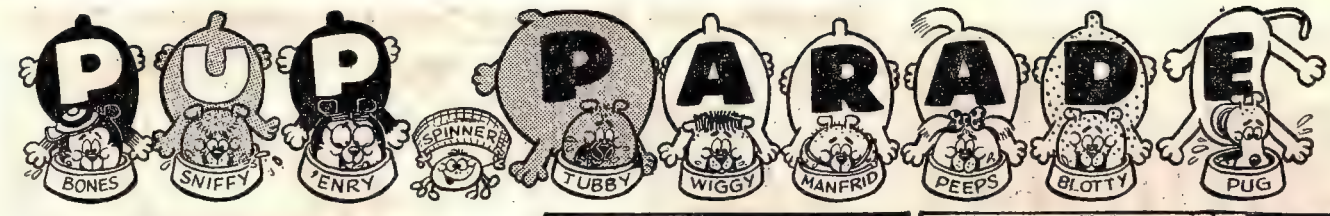
CRASH!
BERT'S BONEYARD
Would you believe it?

Chomp! We've certainly done well in our business!

BNO 25 9 76

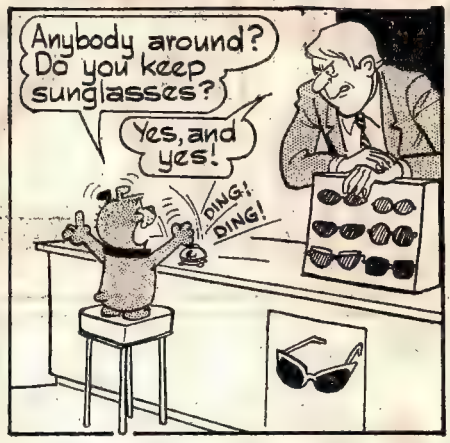
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Come on – let's get a job!
POTATO PICKERS WANTED
Ok, you're hired – we'll be starting in that field over there.
TUG
SO –
H-HEY!
Splutter! You're supposed to wait until the tractor has uncovered the potatoes!
SO –
Unnnf! C-can't lift this potato, Bones!
The only chips you could make out of that would be for a path!
THEN –
Hey, look, Pups – I've found the ugliest potato in the field!
SILENT ANGER
SOON –
Gasp! Look at all the potatoes we've still to lift!
Leave this to me!
AND –
I'll flatten the lot out of sight!
ROLL – L
BUT –
Go! And never darken my field again!
BUMP!
BACK AT THE BIN –
Groan! We're starving – what's for dinner, Peeps?
BNO. 2.10.76
It was to be potatoes and mince, but I burnt the mince!
Bah! More potatoes!
DAFT
Haven't seen potatoes for ages!

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
BRUCE THE WONDER DOG
I'm going to be a Wonder Dog, too!
Aha! A cat in distress! You can let go, Puss~ I'll catch you!
SOON~
There~Sniffy the Wonder Dog has saved you!
BONEHEAD! We've just chased it up there!
OO-ER! A blunder!
SOON~
GASP! It's burning!
A fire! Don't panic!
The Wonder Dog's here to put it out!
Fool! You've ruined my lovely hot mustard hamburger!
DRIP!
SOGGY
LATER~
SHRIEK! It's awful!
Eh?
Never fear~the Wonder Dog's here!
I polished the bin too well~ Pug saw his reflection in it!
Sob! I'll never be a Wonder Dog!
But you are, Sniffy~I always WONDER if you've got a brain in your head!
DELIGHTED
ENO. 9.10.76


PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

Coo! Sunglasses – I could do with a pair of those!

Should get a pair in here.
DAFT SNIFFY'S RIGHT FOR ONCE

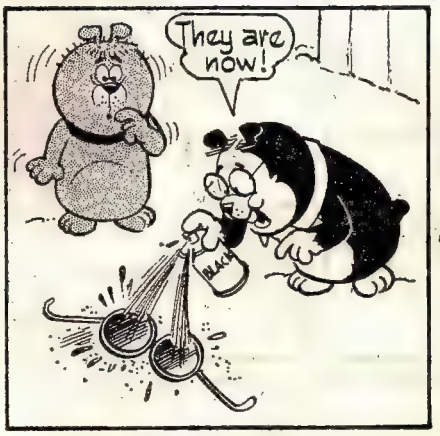

Anybody around? Do you keep sunglasses?
Yes, and yes!
DING! DING!

Here, try this pair on.

Hopeless – they don't make anything look darker!

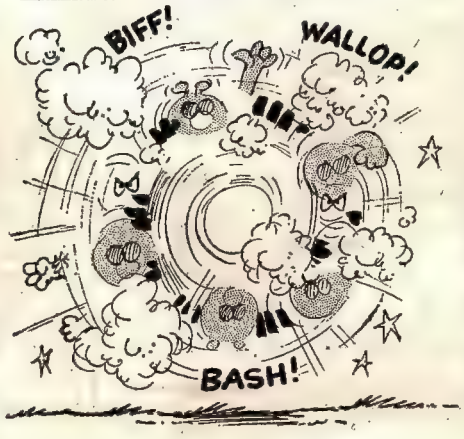
Don't buy their sunglasses – they don't work!

SOON–
You can have these old glasses of mine, Sniffy.
But they're not dark, 'Enery!


They are now!

Great! These are so dark, I can't see a thing!

SKREEK!
?
SQUASH!

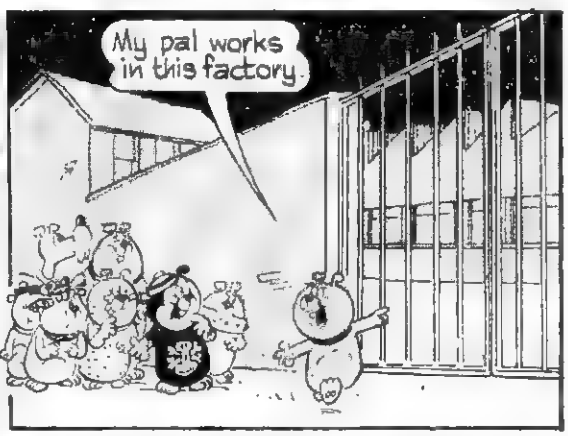

BIFF!
WALLOP!
BASH!

Humph! Don't need dark glasses now!

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY HENRY LITTLE SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

ONE AFTERNOON—



PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
I'm starving-could do with something to drink!
Clown! When you're starving, you eat!
STUDIOS
How would you Pups like a free meal?
Very much!
We're making an advertisement for "Pongo" dog food.
PONGO
THIS DOG'S DAFT- HE DOESN'T EAT "PONGO"!
THIS DOG'S CLEVER -HE LOVES THE STUFF!
BRAND X
PONGO
Ah! I can see it all now!
FILMING BEGINS-
Take "One"!
SNAP!
SCENE I
SNARL! Snap at me, would you?
Come here, idiot- the clapperboard didn't want to fight. It's made of wood!
Let's get it right this time!
Hey, Bones- that nice man's going to take our photos!
Wait till the other Pups see this!
GNASH! GRIND! That does it!
OUT!
Groan! You've just done us out of a free meal, Sniffy, you fool!
Doesn't matter- we'd no money to pay for it anyway!
BNO 6.11.76

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY HENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY HANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
YAHOO! What a great day for sliding!
The only thing wrong with this is...
... BRR! It gives you cold paws!
I know!
We'll light a fire and heat up the ice!
Clown! You'd melt it all!
THUMP!
Huh! My brains aren't appreciated!
Must get that burst pipe fixed!
Yawn!
DRIP-P-
These hot days always make me tired!
FREEEE
1
LATER-
That was a fine nap~ now to get back to the bin!
1
MEANWHILE-
Clear off! I'm having this slide!
WHAM!
SHACK!
Leave my pals alone! You bully!
Who said THAT?
I DID!
WAAH! They've got a Rhinodog to protect them!
SNIFFY HASN'T NOTICED THIS
BNO. 20.11.76.
Your ice-horn was a great idea, Sniffy!
Horn? What are they on about, readers?
HELP!

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
Gasp! That dog thinks he's a cat!
MEEOW!
VERY DAFT
We cats love milk.
I'm off!
DRIED MILK
COUGH! HACK!
Silly Sniffy! You're supposed to add water to dried milk!
EH?
Sob! Now you tell me — I've wasted the lot!
No use crying over spilt milk, Sniffy!
LATER -
DAIRY
Wonder if there'll be any milk in here?
Coo! They've got so much milk, they're putting it in bottles!
I could stand and watch this all day, this afternoon!
Whoops! Somebody's made the machine go too fast!
AND GUESS WHO!
SLOW
FAST
DAIRY
RUMBLE!
Where did Sniffy go?
BNO. 27.11.76
DAIRY
Here I am, Bones!
CRASH!
GLUB!
No use crying over spilt milk, Bones! WHEEEE!
CRIES FOR HELP!

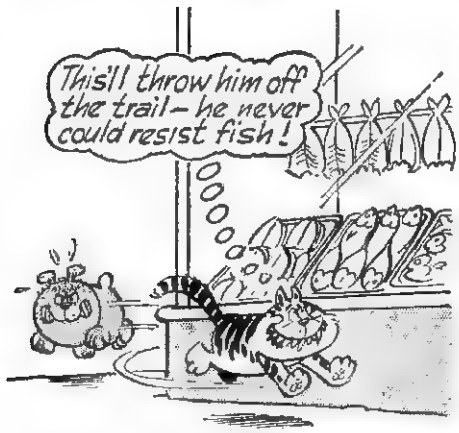
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
HENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
I'm trying to find out about my ancestors.
HISTORY OF DOGS
Bet they were great leaders - like myself! Ahem!
My ancestors were mighty fierce!
SABRE-TOOTHED PUG
We Tubbys have always had healthy appetites!
Methinks this is full of grub!
GULP!
No! I'M full of grub!
Here's Sniffy - I can guess what his ancestors were!
TINKLE!
TINKLE!
Silly fools!
That's not at all funny!
Follow me and I'll show you my family tree.
Coo! Maybe he had famous ancestors after all!
MEEOW! We Sniffys have purred in this tree throughout history!
Gasp! I shouldve known all his ancestors would think they were cats!
VERY OLD CATKIN
BAD 4.12.76

PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
GRINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG

For the hundredth time, Sniffy—you are a dog. Don't forget it!
TAP!
TAP!
TAP!
Righto, Bones.

I am a dog—
I am a dog—
I am a dog—
Here's that daft pup who thinks he's a cat!
GRINNER, THE CHESHIRE CAT

Snarl! Dogs chase cats!
WAAH! He's got it right for a change!

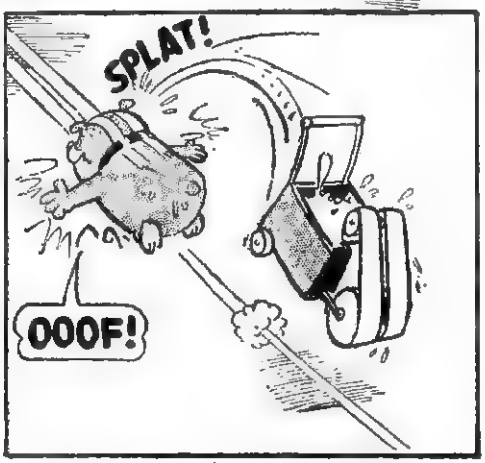

This'll throw him off the trail—he never could resist fish!

ALL ABOUT DOGS
DOGS DON'T LIKE FISH
Must remember I hate the smell of lovely fish.
FISHY SMELL

It didn't work—he IS cured of thinking he's a cat!

Erk! He's catching up!
ROAD CLOSED

HEY!
Come back, pesky cat!


SPLAT!
OOOF!

Snarl! Grinner's escaped—still, think I'll enjoy acting like a dog!

BUT THEN—
VERY SHORT-SIGHTED
Eyes left, Nature Study Class—look at the badger.
Eh?
BNO. 11.12.76

She called me a badger and I'm really a cat—I mean—ooh, I give up!
Sigh! So do I!

PUP PARADE

BONES SNIFFY 'ENRY SPINNER TUBBY WIGGY MANFRID PEEPS BLOTTY PUG

Come on Pups! It's nearly Christmas – let's find ourselves a Christmas Tree for the bin!

H'm! Can't find one of these artificial trees anywhere.

Bone-brain! You never will – artificial trees don't grow!

Oh, really?

There's a fine pine.

He's right for once!

They're not touching my tree! Twitter!

WALTER WOOD-PECKER

RAT-TAT! RAT-TAT!

Screech! This is harder than any wood!

You can't have that, little dogs – it's for the town's Christmas display!

AW!

I'm not having MY head pecked! We'll take this tree instead.

CHOMP!

The Mayor gave us these bones in exchange for the use of our bin...

... Yes, we found a Christmas Tree for the bin after all!

Then-

The town tree'll look nice in this tub — EEK! Wh-what a face!

R-run for it, Horace – must be the Loch Ness Monster's nephew!

Oh, no! What'll we stand the Christmas Tree in now?

BNO. 18.12.76

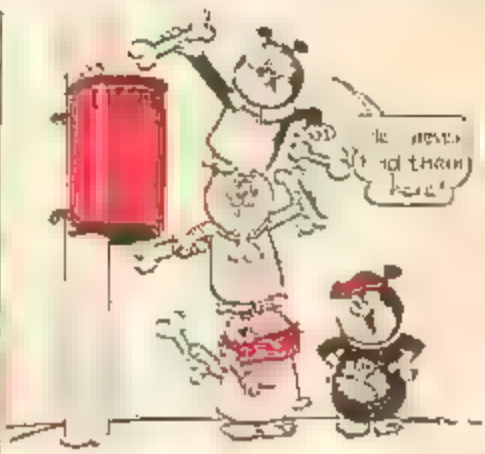
PUP PARADE
BONES
SNIFFY
'ENRY
SPINNER
TUBBY
WIGGY
MANFRID
PEEPS
BLOTTY
PUG
YAHOO! It's been snowing! We can have snowball fights!
I don't fancy a snowball fight – sounds as if you could get hurt.
Don't be daft, Sniffy – get yourself a snowball!
DIM DOG
Can't see any snowballs anywhere, Bones.
EH ?..
You don't find them, bone-brain – you make them – like this!
SO –
Now you throw it!
That's daft – I've just made it...
...but if you say so!
Where'd it go?
Straight up – then down again!
SPLAT!
'HARF! 'HARF! Try again – get another snowball.
OK!
MUCH LATER –
I GOT A SNOWBALL, BONES!
About time, too!
It's a cat called "Snowball"!
OH, NO!
VERY ANGRY
SCREECH
SCREECH
YEOW!
Huh! And you said we wouldn't get hurt with snowballs!
GROAN!
BNO. 25 12 76

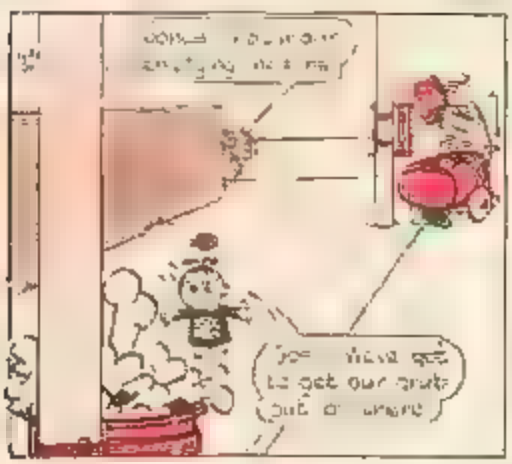
PUP PARADE WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS

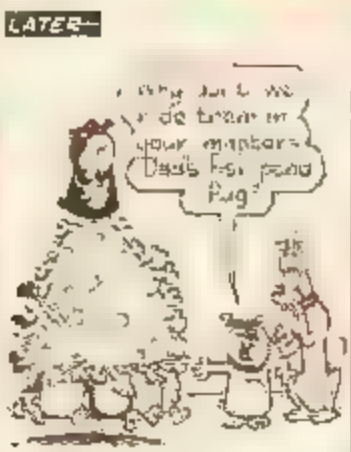
Lovely grub!
...CHOO!
SPLAT!
Hm Wal have to do something about that cold of yours, Sniffy first, a ..
FIVE MILE RUN
Whoooo
Good! Yours nice and warm now—so wel give you a ..
.... one-two-three
COLD DIP!
Next, a nice .
CHATTER!
hot mustard foot-bath!
ARGH!
SIZZLE
Last but not least, a big dose of castor oil!
EEYUCH!
HEY! WHAT DO YOU KNOW? SUPER! MY COLD'S GONE!
Grease Ah
Wa, wait wa!
...CHOO!
First, a five mile run, then a nice cold bath, followed by a .
P-PLEASE, NO, SNIFFY!

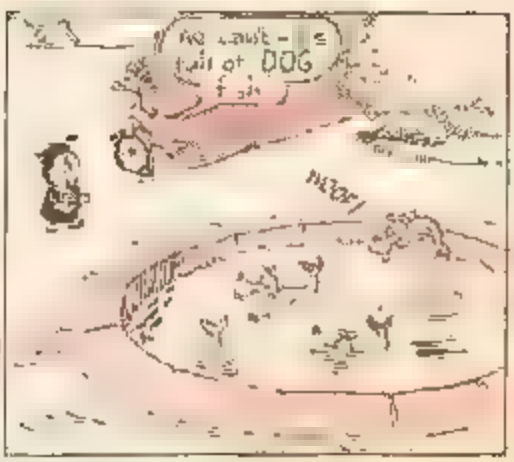
PUP PARADE

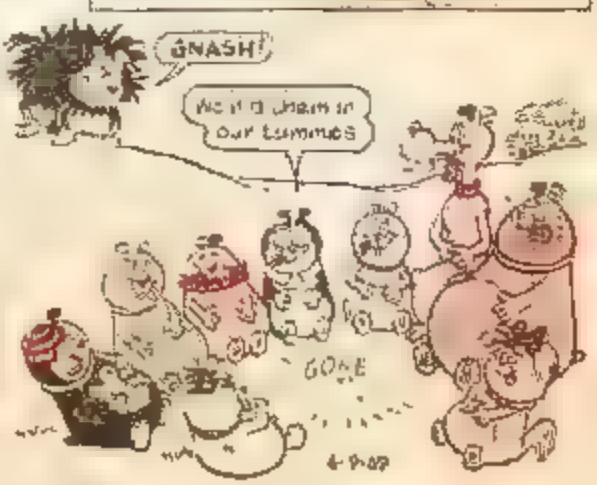
STARRING THE BASH STREET DOGS





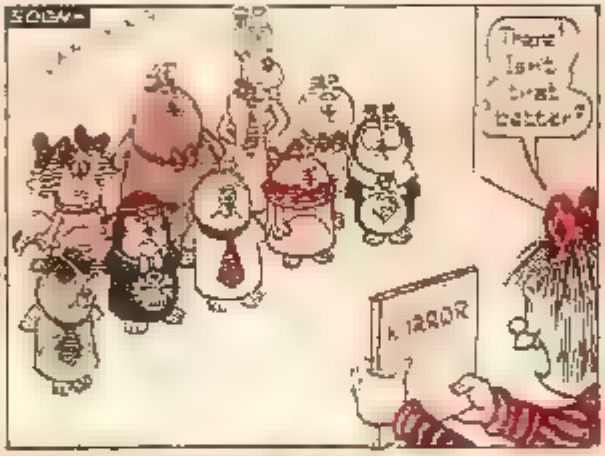


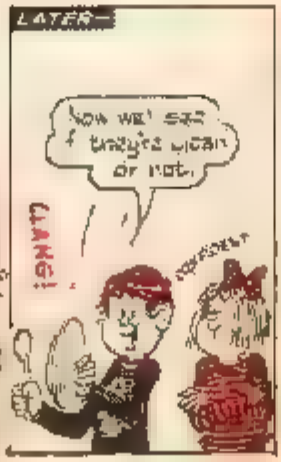


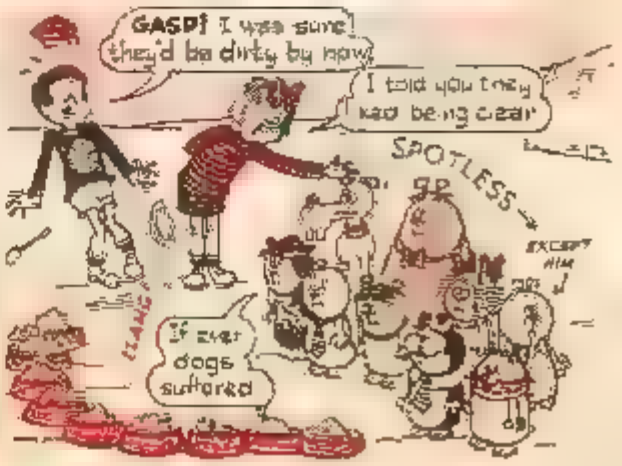


PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS







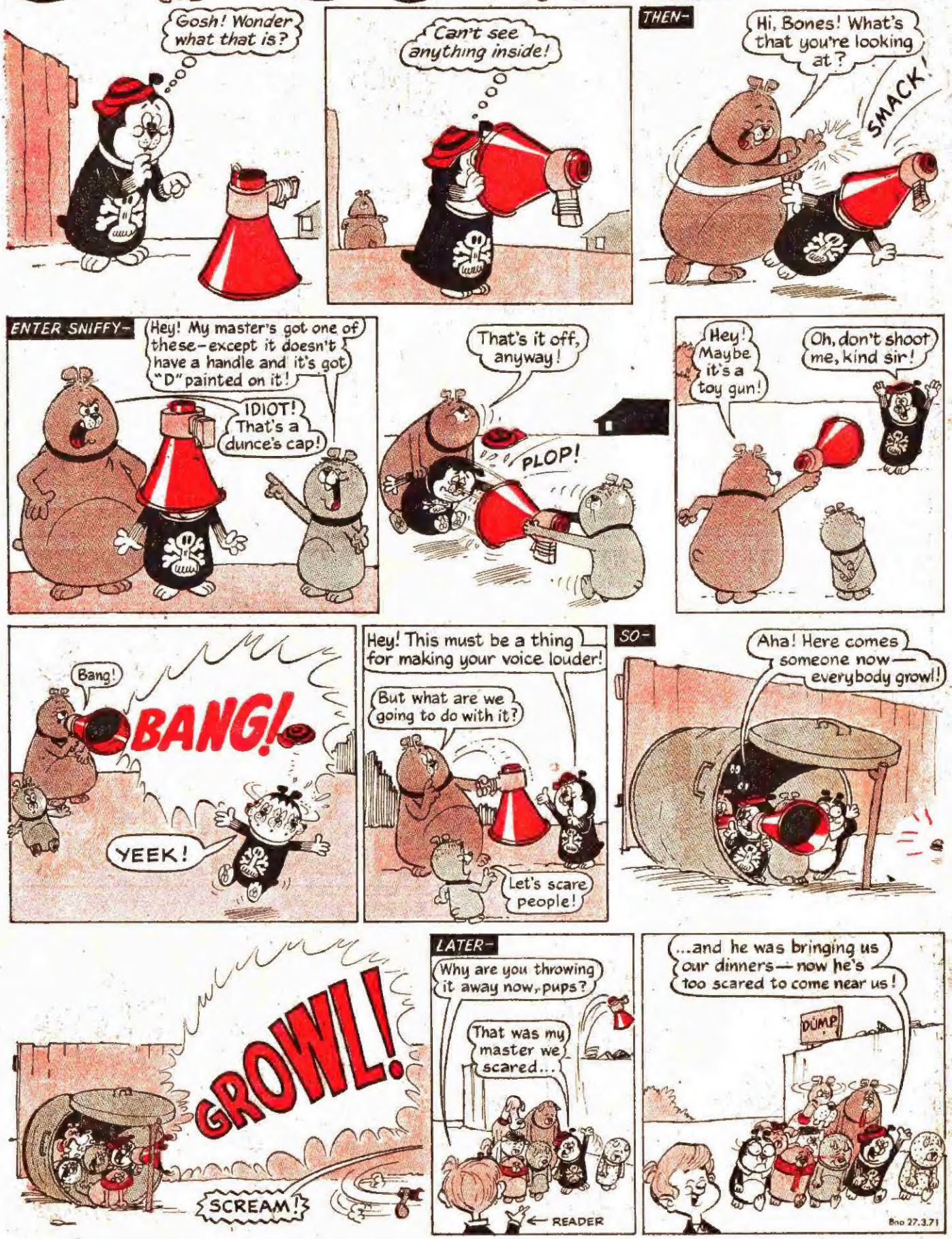
PUP PARADE

STARRING the BASH STREET DOGS

It's been a tiring day, pups – it'll be nice to get home!
THEN–
CRUMP!
WH-WHERE'S OUR F-FRONT DOOR GONE?
It's up there!
What's our bin doing up on its end? Get it back down!
OK!
SO–
RUMBLE!
GASP! WHO FILLED OUR DUSTBIN WITH RUBBISH?
GET RID OF IT!
LATER–
Sigh! Home, sweet home.
THEN–
We can get rid of this lot here, Bert.
In it goes!
SNARL! HOW DARE THEY PILE THEIR RUBBISH IN OUR HOME?...
...WHAT DO THEY THINK THIS IS? A DUSTBIN?

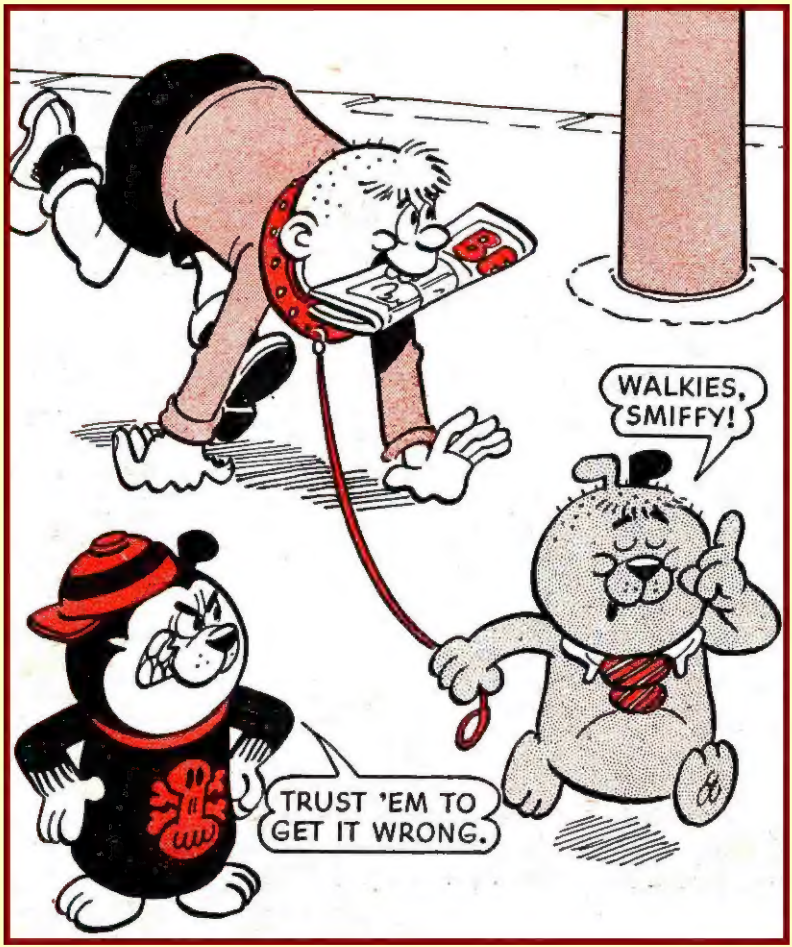
PUP PARADE

WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS


Gosh! Wonder what that is?
Can't see anything inside!
THEN-
Hi, Bones! What's that you're looking at?
SMACK!
ENTER SNIFFY-
Hey! My master's got one of these-except it doesn't have a handle and it's got "D" painted on it!
IDIOT! That's a dunce's cap!
That's it off, anyway!
PLOP!
Hey! Maybe it's a toy gun!
Oh, don't shoot me, kind sir!
Bang!
BANG!
YEEK!
Hey! This must be a thing for making your voice louder!
But what are we going to do with it?
Let's scare people!
SO-
Aha! Here comes someone now— everybody grow!!
GROWL!
SCREAM!
LATER-
Why are you throwing it away now, pups?
That was my master we scared...
← READER
...and he was bringing us our dinners— now he's too scared to come near us!
DUMP
Bno 27.3.71

PUP PARADE

WITH THE BASH STREET DOGS



Boutje Fedankt
COMICS